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THE QUEEN'S WISH

WITH THE "OPHIR" ROUND ALL THE BRITAINS

THE QUEEN'S WISH

Photo by Hughes & Mullins, Ryde

HOW IT WAS FULFILLED BY THE IMPERIAL TOUR OF T.R.H. THE DUKE AND DUCHESS OF CORNWALL AND YORK

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By JOSEPH WATSON, F.J.I.

Reuter's ~~Special Correspondent~~

"I still desire to give effect to Her late Majesty's wishes, and as an evidence of her interest, as well as of my own, in all that concerns the welfare of my subjects beyond the seas, I have decided that the visit to Australia shall not be abandoned, and shall be extended to New Zealand and to the Dominion of Canada."

THE KING'S SPEECH, Opening of Parliament, Feb. 14, 1901.

WITH A PHOTOGRAVURE FRONTISPIECE, AND
OVER ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY ILLUSTRATIONS

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PREFACE

THESE pages re-tell, with greater amplitude of detail and incident, the story which I was privileged to chronicle from day to day by cable for many millions of readers. It is the narrative of an Imperial progress, the like of which was never made before by any prince or monarch in the history of the world, and the mere contemplation of which must cause every loyal subject of His Majesty at home and in "All the Britains beyond the Seas" to tingle with patriotic pride. In the course of the tour, which lasted seven and a half months, the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York, now Prince and Princess of Wales, travelled by land and sea little short of fifty thousand miles. In all that marvellous journey they never once set foot on soil which was not painted red upon the map, or over which the Union Jack did not fly, unless Egypt, which after all is a British protectorate, be excepted. The tour enabled millions to see and acclaim, for the first and only time, their future King and Queen. Their Royal

Highnesses, on the other hand, were brought face to face and exchanged a hearty hand-grip with tens of thousands of the King's subjects of every class and degree; and they had invaluable opportunities, of which they took full advantage, to study the social, educational, economic, and political condition of each State, Colony, or Dependency. The Prince's speeches, all the salient passages of which I reproduce textually, constitute a series of historic pronouncements of incalculable political significance and the highest educational value.

My warmest thanks are due to their Royal Highnesses for much personal kindness, and for the facilities I enjoyed in the fulfilment of a difficult task. I also desire to thank the Governors, Premiers, and administrative departments of the States and Colonies visited, as well as the First Lord of the Admiralty and the officers of the *Ophir*, *St. George*, *Diadem*, and *Gibraltar*, the ships in which I voyaged, for the courtesy and hospitality they extended to me. To Baron de Reuter I am indebted for the use I have been permitted to make of the telegraphic material which, as his representatives, I and those appointed to collaborate with me collected and transmitted at enormous cost.

The bulk of my illustrations were secured by myself with the aid of a small hand camera which I had never manipulated before the tour began. For the remainder, including some of the most important, I tender my

cordial acknowledgments to the photographers and others with whose permission they are reproduced—Messrs. West & Son, Southsea, the official photographers; Messrs. Notman & Son, Montreal; Messrs. York & Son, London—from originals by Messrs. Roland Bishop & Co., Melbourne; Mr. A. W. Andrée, Colombo; The Apothecaries' Co., Colombo; Mr. H. J. Brereton, Durban; Mr. Alfred Pearse, special artist of the *Sphere;* Mr. C. W. Jefferys; and Dr. Manby.

J. W.

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THE QUEEN'S WISH

CHAPTER I

OUTWARD BOUND

THE Queen's Wish! That was the origin, prime motive, and mainspring of the whole enterprise, the dominant sentiment in all the manifestations it evoked. It was one of the last, as it was also one of the happiest, inspirations of Queen Victoria for the good of her Empire.

Origin of the Tour.

The Commonwealth of Australia had become an accomplished fact; a new nation had sprung into existence—a strong, virile, united nation, with a high sense of its rights, its privileges and its responsibilities, yet bound to the Mother Country by indissoluble ties of blood, loyalty, and affection. The federation of New South Wales, Victoria, South Australia, Queensland, Tasmania, and Western Australia, was a big stride towards the consolidation of the British Empire, and the Queen saw in the opening of the new Federal Parliament at Melbourne an occasion which called for some signal mark of Royal favour.

What form should it take? This question could never have been long in doubt. Had the people of Australia been left to choose for themselves, they would probably have answered with one voice, "Let the Federal Parliament be inaugurated by a Prince of the blood Royal."

Only twice in her history had Australia been favoured with a Royal visit. Twenty years had elapsed since the cruise of the *Bacchante* enabled the young "Sailor Princes," Albert Victor and George, to make acquaintance with colonial life and experience the warmth of a

colonial welcome; and, except for the visit of the Duke of Edinburgh in 1868, no other opportunity had been afforded the Australians to show their attachment to the Reigning Family. When, therefore, it was announced that, in accordance with Her Majesty's desire, the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York would make a tour of the Colonies and open the new Federal Parliament, the project was everywhere hailed with delight and loyal enthusiasm.

Its Announcement.

The official intimation was explicit. The visit was to be not only a gracious compliment to the new Commonwealth, but was also intended to signify Her Majesty's "sense of the loyalty and devotion which have prompted the spontaneous aid so liberally offered by the Colonies in the South African war, and of the splendid gallantry of her colonial troops." So acceptable was the proposal that other Colonies put in a claim for similar recognition, and in the end the tour was extended to Natal, the Cape, and Canada. A programme was drawn up which involved the absence of the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall from England for a period of nearly eight months.

Death of the Queen.

Between the announcement of the tour in the month of September, 1900, and "the spring of next year," the season tentatively fixed for the voyage, the Empire was plunged into mourning by the death of Queen Victoria. For a time it was generally assumed that the contemplated journey must necessarily be abandoned. The Duke of Cornwall, now Heir Apparent, contracted an illness which rendered it impossible for him to attend the Queen's funeral, and this indisposition—an attack of German measles—together with the onerous duties of his new position in relation to the Throne, seemed to militate against so prolonged an absence from the United Kingdom as the tour entailed. All doubt on the subject

was, however, set at rest by King Edward himself, who, notwithstanding his natural reluctance to part with his only son at such a time, cabled on February 10 to Lord Hopetoun, Governor-General of Australia, that, fully sharing as he did the wishes of her late Majesty, he had decided that the visit should proceed as arranged.

The Preparations.

Preparations for the eventful voyage were hurried forward. At the same time, Australia made ready to give the Royal pair a reception worthy of so memorable an occasion. The Federal Government appropriated no less a sum than £100,000, £10,000 to be set apart for a permanent memorial of the visit, the remainder to be expended on military demonstrations, the entertainment of ten thousand guests of the State during Inauguration Week, and the decoration and illumination of the city of Melbourne. The City Corporation and many private individuals supplemented the efforts of the Government financially and otherwise.

"H.M.S. Ophir."

Since the tour comprised sea voyages of, in the aggregate, some 35,000 miles, considerable thought was bestowed upon the selection of the vessel which should convey the Heir Apparent and his Consort practically round the world. The choice fell upon the Orient Line twin-screw steamship *Ophir*, which was reputed to be one of the safest and, at the same time, one of the most comfortable ships afloat. With a system of water-tight bulkheads which would enable her to float though any two compartments were thrown open to the sea, and with two independent triple expansion engines capable of driving her at a speed of seventeen knots, the *Ophir* certainly fulfilled all the nautical conditions. Decorators and upholsterers were set to work to transform her into a luxurious Royal yacht, and this was accomplished with the utmost skill and good taste. The dining, drawing, and smoking rooms were refurnished, and a

suite of apartments on the upper deck was reserved for the private use of the Duke and Duchess. The various rooms, corridors, and the grand staircase were adorned with numerous engravings of historic Royal functions, groups, and portraits, while in the private apartments were many reminders of home. Over the Duke's swing cot, for instance, was a photograph of Queen Alexandra and little Prince Edward of York, with the inscription "Grannie and Baby," and in his sitting-room a familiar

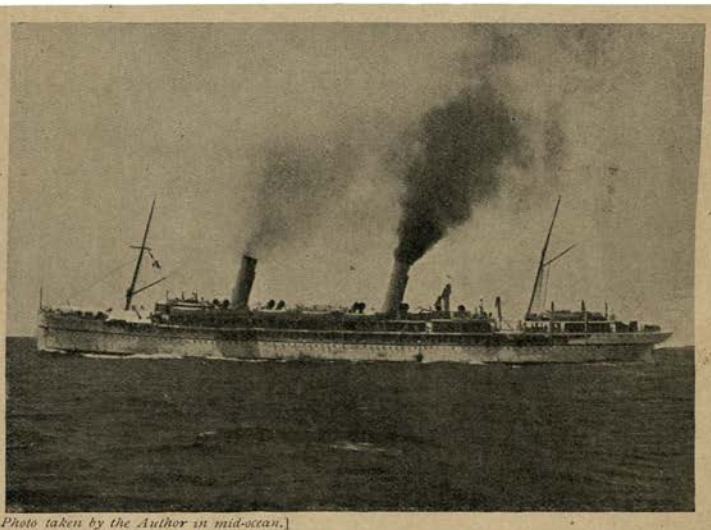


Photo taken by the Author in mid-ocean.]
The "Ophir" on her Imperial Mission

portrait of the late Queen, signed "Victoria, R.I., June 22, 1897" (Jubilee Day). Portraits of the King, and, indeed, of all the members of the Royal Family, were also disposed so as to meet the eye at every turn. In the middle of each ceiling was a bee's-wing electric fan, destined to prove a real boon in hot weather. In short, nothing that could conduce to comfort was omitted, and the elegance of all the fittings and upholstery has probably never been surpassed in any floating palace. Nor

A Floating Palace.

Photo by permission of the Orient Company.]

The "Ophir." Dining Saloon

was the external appearance of the ship neglected. Her hull was painted white, with a single mourning band of deep blue running round her sides. When ready for sea H.M.S. *Ophir*, as she had now become, since she had been placed in commission for the tour, was as smart and dainty a craft as ever put out from port.

It was generally expected that before sailing the Duke would receive the title Prince of Wales. But

Photo by permission of the Orient Company.

The "Ophir." Drawing Room

the King decided otherwise. His Majesty had been so long and so universally known as "the Prince," that it was almost impossible for the public at once to think and speak of him as "the King," and it was obvious that had the Duke of Cornwall been immediately created Prince of Wales, considerable confusion might have resulted. It was therefore deemed advisable to postpone the change

Not as Prince of Wales.

of title till the return of His Royal Highness from Australia. Thus it was as Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York, and not as Prince and Princess of Wales, that the King's son and his Consort made their grand tour of Greater Britain beyond the Seas.

The Suite.

In the Household and Staff appointed to accompany them, their Royal Highnesses had advisers of ripe experience, high social qualities, and consummate tact. They were—

Captain his Serene Highness Prince Alexander of Teck, 7th Hussars, K.C.V.O.

Ladies in Waiting:—Lady Mary Lygon, Lady Katherine Coke, the Hon. Mrs. Derek Keppel.

The Right Hon. Lord Wenlock, G.C.S.I., G.C.I.E., Lord-in-Waiting and Head of the Household.

Lieutenant-Colonel Sir Arthur Bigge, R.A., G.C.V.O., K.C.B., C.M.G., Private Secretary.

Commander Sir Charles Cust, Bart., R.N., N.V.O., Equerry.

The Honourable Derek Keppel, M.V.O., Equerry.

The Rev. Canon Dalton, C.M.G., Domestic Chaplain.

Sir John Anderson, K.C.M.G., representing the Colonial Office.

Sir Donald Wallace, K.C.I.E., Assistant Private Secretary.

Commander B. Godfrey Faussett, R.N., A.D.C.

Major J. H. Bor, Royal Marine Artillery, C.M.G., A.D.C.

Captain Viscount Crichton, Royal Horse Guards, M.D.O., A.D.C.

Lieutenant his Grace the Duke of Roxburghe, Royal Horse Guards, M.V.O., A.D.C.

Lieutenant-Colonel Byron, Australian Artillery, extra A.D.C.

Chevalier E. de Martino, M.V.O., Marine Artist.

Dr. A. Manby.

Mr. Sydney Hall, Artist.

The itinerary of the tour, which with one or two trifling exceptions was strictly adhered to, may be conveniently given here in tabular form—

Gibraltar	20th March.	Lyttelton	22nd June.
Malta	25th ,,	Dunedin	24th ,,
Port Said	30th ,,	Hobart	1st July.
Suez	1st April.	Adelaide	9th ,,
Aden	5th ,,	Fremantle	19th ,,
Colombo	12th ,,	Mauritius	4th August.
Singapore	21st ,,	Durban	12th ,,
Melbourne	6th May.	Simonstown	16th ,,
Brisbane	20th ,,	Ascension	28th ,,
Sydney	27th ,,	St. Vincent	4th September.
Auckland	11th June.	Halifax	14th ,,
Wellington	18th ,,	Quebec	19th ,,
		St. John's	21st October.

Brisbane, Fremantle, and Ascension were the ports omitted from this itinerary for reasons to be explained later, but in the cases of Brisbane and Fremantle the omission on the part of the *Ophir* to call there in no way interfered with the Royal programme, the necessary journeys being made by rail.

A right hearty British send-off awaited the bearers of the late Queen's message of love and gratitude to her people beyond the seas. The whole nation fervently wished them God-speed. This sentiment was so manifest in many ways as to cause the keenest gratification to their Royal Highnesses. Replying to a letter from the Lord Mayor of London conveying the good wishes of the City, the Duke said the knowledge that he took with him the sympathy and affectionate regard of his fellow-citizens was a source of great satisfaction and comfort to them both.

Leaving London.

The King and Queen themselves travelled down to Portsmouth to say farewell. Saturday, March 16, was

the date appointed for the departure of the Royal yacht. On the previous day, at three o'clock in the afternoon, the Duke and Duchess drove from York House to Victoria Station in a semi-state landau drawn by four horses, with postillions, and preceded by a mounted equerry. The Duke wore the uniform of a Rear-Admiral. The Duchess was in deep mourning. All along the route they were respectfully greeted and warmly cheered. Awaiting them

Photo by permission of the Orient Company.]

The Duchess's Private Sitting Room on the "Ophir"

on the platform was nearly every member of the Royal Family and many distinguished public men, including the Duke of Connaught, the Duchess of Fife, the Duke and Duchess of Argyll, Prince Louis of Battenberg, the Duke and Duchess of Teck, Prince Francis of Teck, Prince Alexander of Teck, Prince Christian, the Grand Duchess of Mecklenburg-Strelitz, the Earl of Clarendon, the Earl of Pembroke, the Earl of Coventry, the Earl of Kintore,

the Earl of Mount-Edgcumbe, Lord and Lady Amherst of Hackney and the Hon. Margaret Amherst, Lord William Cecil, the Home Secretary, Lady Milner, and Sir Spencer Ponsonby Fane.

Leave-takings were cut short by the arrival of King Edward and Queen Alexandra, and the Royal train started punctually at a quarter-past three. Accompanying the Duke and Duchess in the Royal saloon, besides their Majesties, were the Duke of Connaught, Princess Victoria, Prince and Princess Charles of Denmark, Prince Francis of Teck, Prince Alexander of Teck, and Prince Louis of Battenberg—a strictly family group, representing undoubtedly the domestic far more than the Imperial aspect of the parting, for the members of King Edward's family are devotedly attached to each other; and his Majesty used no conventional language when he told the Lords and Commons, in his speech from the Throne, of the pain so long a separation from his only son would cause him. On reaching Portsmouth, after formal receptions by the Mayor and Corporation and by a distinguished gathering of naval and military officers, the King and Queen and other members of the party proceeded on board the Royal yacht *Victoria and Albert*, where they passed the night, while the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall took possession of the apartments in the *Ophir* which were now to be their floating home.

The Send off.

At Portsmouth.

There were still various ceremonies and conflicting emotions in store for the Royal circle before the *Ophir* disappeared over the blue waters upon her Imperial mission. The morning was devoted to presentation by the King of Victorian Orders and war medals to officers and men of different arms; among those who received the latter being the Duke of Cornwall's aide-de-camps, Viscount Crichton and the Duke of Roxburghe. The King and Queen afterwards went over the *Ophir*, and expressed themselves thoroughly satisfied with the arrange-

Photo by permission of the Orient Company.

The "Ophir." The Duke's Bedroom

ments which had been made for the comfort of the Duke and Duchess.

Political and Domestic.

There was a curious mingling of the political and the domestic, of the Imperial and the merely human, in the scenes which followed at the luncheon given by the King on board the Royal yacht. Prominent among the guests were Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, Secretary of State for the Colonies, and the Duke and Duchess of Fife, who had travelled down from town in the course of the morning. Besides the other members of the Royal Family already mentioned, there were also present Lord Selborne, First Lord of the Admiralty, three ex-First Lords—the Earl of Northbrook, Earl Spencer, and Viscount Goschen; the First Sea Lord, Lord Walter Kerr, as well as Admiral Sir Michael Culme-Seymour, Admiral Sir C. F. Hotham, Lieut.-General Sir Baker Russell, Admiral-Superintendent

Pelham Aldrich, Rear-Admiral Fawkes, and Lord Colville of Culross, while the Orient Company was represented by the Chairman, Mr. Green, Mr. Kenneth Anderson, and Captain Tuke, the Marine Superintendent.

The King's Toast.

The King proposed the toast of the day. His Majesty, who was deeply moved, asked the company to drink success to the trip which his son and daughter-in-law were about to make at the express wish of his late mother the Queen. In a few simple but eloquent words, he reminded them that the voyage was undertaken in honour of the federation of the Australian Colonies, and in recognition of the share which all the self-governing Colonies had taken in the war. The Duke, in his reply, thanked his father for entrusting him with so important a mission. Both the Duke and Duchess, while these few heartfelt words were being spoken, were quite overcome with emotion. In this they were not alone.

Good-bye.

A few more farewells were said. The painfulness of the parting, though it took place in private, could not be concealed. Every member of the Royal Family circle betrayed some trace of it. But steam was up, and all was in readiness for casting off. Shortly after four o'clock the signal was given, and the *Ophir* glided away from the jetty. The Duke and Duchess were on the fore bridge. Military and naval bands played "Rule Britannia." A round of cheers was raised by the officers and crew of the *Victoria and Albert*, and anon great gusts of cheering went up from dense crowds on either shore at the mouth of the harbour. The Royal yacht was under way.

The King and Queen, with their daughters and other members of the Royal group, had meanwhile gone on board the yacht *Alberta*, the tiny vessel which a few weeks previously bore the remains of Queen Victoria across the Solent from the Isle of Wight to the mainland in one of the most solemn and impressive funeral pageants

the world has ever seen. In this they followed a little way, sharing thus the first few miles of the voyage. Standing in a cluster on the bridge—a mere toy of a bridge compared with the *Ophir's*—they waved a final good-bye. The guns of Nelson's old flagship *Victory* and those of modern ironclads together thundered forth a Royal salute. Bands played "God Save the King." The shore was black with people both on the Gosport and on the Portsmouth side. For miles along the sea front on to Portsea and Southsea were more crowds of eagerly interested spectators. Behind were the escorting cruisers and two black lines of destroyers.

Under Way.

One more cheer from the *Ophir* to the *Alberta*, and one more from the *Alberta* to the *Ophir*. Then, as the *Alberta* turned to go back, the King made the signal, "God Speed," to which the Duke replied from the *Ophir* "Many Thanks; Good-bye."

Such was England's send-off to the Imperial mission.

The *Ophir* was escorted from Portsmouth to Gibraltar by two first-class cruisers detached for this duty from the Channel Squadron—the *Niobe* (Captain John Denison) and the *Diadem* (Captain Henry Leah). She proceeded down Channel in clear weather and a smooth sea. All on board the Royal yacht settled down at once to the routine of a man-of-war—slightly relaxed in a good many particulars—which was to be their mode of life while at sea during the next seven and a half months. The ship was officered and manned by a *personnel* selected from the Royal Navy, except for the engineers and the purser and his staff, who were engaged from the Orient Company.

The Run down Channel.

Commodore A. L. Winsloe commanded, and his officers were:—Commander Rosslyn Wemyss, Navigating Commander P. Nelson-Ward; Lieutenants W. Ruck Keene, C. M. Crichton-Maitland, R. A. Norton, the

Hon. H. Meade, the Hon. S. M. A. J. Hay; Sub-Lieutenants G. A. Wells, J. H. Bainbridge, G. Saurin, and J. B. Waterlow; Major C. Clarke, R.M.L.I., Lieutenant G. L. Raikes, R.M.A., and Lieutenant H. H. F. Stockley, R.M.L.I.; Staff-Paymaster E. D. Hadley, Secretary W. Gask, Assistant-Paymaster G. A. Miller, Staff-Surgeon H. S. Macnamara, Surgeon R. Hill, Engineer S. M. G. Bryer; Chaplain, the Rev. H. S. Wood; Bandmaster Wright; Purser, Mr. J. G. Gibbons. The ship's company included 125 bluejackets, 100 marines, 37 bandsmen, 20 boys, seven engineer officers, with an engine-room complement of 88, 50 stewards, nine cooks and assistant cooks, three bakers, two butchers, one laundryman and his wife, one printer, and two barbers. The band engaged for the trip was that of the Royal Chatham Marines.

First Sunday at Sea.

The first day at sea was Sunday, and so, in accordance with the good old custom of the Navy, the Royal party and ship's company assembled for "Church," the service being conducted by the Chaplain, Mr. Wood, assisted by Canon Dalton. The dreaded, but, as sailors say, much maligned Bay of Biscay was in a not unamiable mood. There was a slight swell, but little wind. On the following day, Monday, however, the swell increased, and a little sea water found its way into the dining saloon. This was a foretaste of a tolerably good "dusting" that was to be experienced a few hours later. The Burlings were passed at midnight, and Lisbon about three on Tuesday morning. A heavy sea was then running, and till about mid-day, when she passed Cape St. Vincent and got under the lee of the land, the *Ophir* rolled and pitched her way through the roughest bit of sea she was to encounter on the whole outward voyage.

A Dusting in the Bay.

Gibraltar was reached early on the morning of Wednesday the 20th. The weather there for five days

The "Rock" in Sight

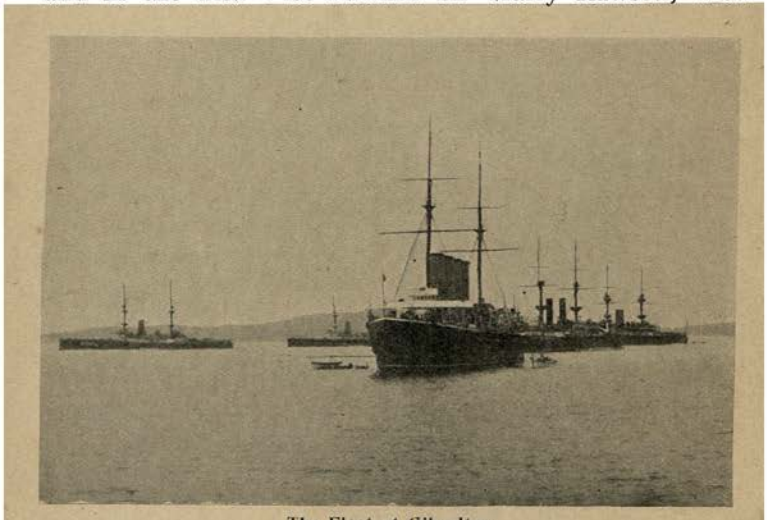
previously had been atrocious. It had rained and blown hard continuously, and a P. and O. steamer had been unable to land her passengers. It was therefore fully expected that the *Ophir* would be delayed by the gale, and it was a pleasant surprise when she not only arrived ahead of her appointed time, but brought a spell—only a fleeting one, as it happened—of fine weather. The gale had subsided and the sun was shining pleasantly when she steamed into the harbour and anchored a cable's length from the shore, amid the booming of guns from a whole fleet of warships assembled thus to greet her. These included the *Majestic*, *Magnificent*, *Jupiter*, *Mars*, *Repulse*, *Prince George*, *Resolution*, *Hannibal*, *Pactolus*, *Andromeda*, *Devastation*, *Diana*, and *Hornet*.

"Gib."

Their Royal Highnesses landed at noon, being rowed ashore in the Admiralty boat, manned by sixteen picked seamen. The Royal barge, specially built for this duty, was on board the cruiser *St. George*, which, with the *Juno*, had been sent on ahead to await the *Ophir* at Aden, and there take up the *rôle* of escort. Sir George White, the Governor, with Lady White and a distinguished gathering of naval, military, and official personages, were waiting on the New Mole to tender an official welcome.

The Governor's little daughter handed the Duchess a bouquet, and after the usual presentations had been made their Royal Highnesses and their suite entered the carriages which were in attendance and drove through the streets. In the first were the Governor and Lady White, Sir H. M. Jackson and an aide-de-camp; in the second the Duke and Duchess; in the third and fourth, members of the suite; and in the fifth Vice-Admiral Sir Harry Rawson, with

Welcome at "The Rock."



The Fleet at Gibraltar

his staff. The Governor's staff furnished the escort, and the Duke's aides, Lord Crichton and the Duke of Roxburghe, in their Guardsmen's uniforms, rode by the Royal carriage. His Royal Highness wore his admiral's uniform. The Duchess was in deep mourning.

Gibraltar consists of one long straggling street, winding its way under the shadow of the famous Rock. The thoroughfares are narrow and irregular. The residents, apart from the British military and official class, are mostly Spaniards, Moors, and Arabs. It was the purely British section of the population, naturally enough, that

had taken the lead in decorating the town. Great-coated soldiers had been working for days in the rain, erecting arches, arranging trophies of flags, and hanging festoons and lamps across the route. The regiments in garrison were the Royal Berkshires, the Royal Fusiliers, the Cameron Highlanders, and detachments of the Royal Engineers and Royal Artillery. Each of these had contributed an arch. That of the Camerons bore the inscription "Welcome to the Earl of Inverness"—the Duke's Scottish title. The Artillery arch was surmounted by cannon. All were different, and each was in some way distinctive of the regiment by which it was built.

The First Address.

When the cortège, which was heartily cheered all along the route, reached the Commercial Exchange, it was met by the Reception Committee. The Royal party alighted, and Mr. Mosley, the Chairman, on behalf of the inhabitants, presented the following address of welcome:—

"May it please your Royal Highness, we are deputed by the people of Gibraltar to offer you and her Royal Highness the Duchess of Cornwall and York a hearty welcome on the occasion of your visit to the historic City of Gibraltar. We have been honoured several times by the presence of His Majesty the King, by your Royal Highness during your service in the Royal Navy, and by other members of the Royal Family, and your illustrious ancestor, the Duke of Kent, held for a long term of years the important position of Governor of this City and its garrison.

"It is, therefore, especially gratifying to us that we should be privileged to be the first of His Majesty's Colonial subjects to welcome your Royal Highness at the outset of a voyage destined to cement that bond of union between the Mother Country and her Colonies, which is the glorious outcome of the reverence and affection of her people for our late lamented and beloved Sovereign, Queen Victoria. In assuring your Royal

Highness of the devoted loyalty of the people of Gibraltar to the Crown, we respectfully beg on their behalf to wish your Royal Highness a safe and happy voyage, and to express the hope that your visit to Gibraltar on this occasion may find a place amongst the pleasant recollections of your journey."

The Address was signed by Sir H. M. Jackson, the Colonial Secretary, and the principal residents of Gibraltar, including Mr. Mosley.

The Duke replied as follows:—

The Duke's Reply.

"Gentlemen,—On behalf of the Duchess and also for myself I desire to express the feelings of deep gratitude with which we have listened to the words of kindly welcome from the people of this ancient and Royal City. It gives me great pleasure to revisit Gibraltar, where I first landed twenty-two years ago, and of which place I have so many happy reminiscences; nor do I forget that on several occasions the City has afforded an enthusiastic welcome to my dear father, and that the memory of my illustrious ancestor, the Duke of Kent, is especially associated with its history. We regard this hearty greeting at our first place of landing as of happy augury for that great Mission with which I have been entrusted by my father, the King, in fulfilment of the wishes of our late beloved Sovereign, whose loss the whole world mourns. It will afford me much satisfaction to inform His Majesty the King of the cordial manner in which you have received us and of the assurances of loyalty and attachment to his Throne and person which are to-day renewed by his ever-faithful subjects at Gibraltar."

His Royal Highness conferred upon Mr. Mosley the Companionship of the Order of St. Michael and St. George.

From the Chamber of Commerce the Duke and Duchess drove to the mess of the Royal Fusiliers, and lunched with the officers. After luncheon they returned

to the *Ophir*. In the afternoon they again landed, and, after visiting the docks and several other points of interest, proceeded to the new detached Mole, where they jointly laid one of the last of the great concrete blocks. After the ceremony their Royal Highnesses again returned to the *Ophir*. The Duke and Duchess were entertained in the evening at a banquet given at Government House. A reception followed, after which the Duchess was presented by four ladies of the town with a beautiful Spanish mantilla, the gift of the inhabitants. At a quarter-past eleven their Royal Highnesses left Government House and drove through the town to view the illuminations, returning to the *Ophir* about midnight.

On the second day of the visit to Gibraltar, a review of the Garrison troops was to have been held, but this had to be countermanded on account of a renewal of the gale, accompanied by a heavy downpour of rain. Their Royal Highnesses remained on board the *Ophir* all the morning, but at one o'clock they honoured Admiral Sir Harry Rawson with their company at lunch on board the *Majestic*. Sir George and Lady White, Sir Arthur and Lady Nicolson, Sir Henry and Lady Jackson, General and Mrs. Slade, Rear-Admiral Jennings, Lord Wenlock, and Sir Arthur Bigge, were also present. Lunch was served on the port battery of the upper deck, where nine tables were laid. Four quick-firing twelve-pounders were a prominent feature in the furniture of this improvised saloon. Their Royal Highnesses inspected the monster battleship, remaining on board till four o'clock, persistent bad weather having rendered projected visits to the famous Galleries, the Upper Rock, and Europa Point out of the question. In the evening the Governor and Lady White, and the principal naval, military, and civil authorities dined on board the *Ophir*, and the Royal party afterwards viewed from the deck of the Royal yacht the illumination of the fleet, combined with fireworks ashore and a huge

Lunch with the Admiral.

bonfire at the Signal Station. A torchlight procession and a parade of illuminated boats, which were to have formed features of the display, had been abandoned. The evening fortunately was fine, and the spectacle from the *Ophir* was much enjoyed by their Royal Highnesses and their guests.

The *Ophir* sailed from Gibraltar for Malta on the morning of Friday, March 22. Before leaving, the Duke sent a message to Sir George White conveying his sincere thanks for the perfect military arrangements made for his visit, and expressing regret that, owing to the inclemency of the weather, it had not been possible to see the troops on parade. Admiral Rawson received a similar complimentary letter in regard to the naval arrangements, and it was read on the quarterdeck of each ship under his command. "Your splendid fleet," said the message, "was both by day, and when brilliantly illuminated at night, the object of pride and admiration to His Royal Highness."

In the Mediterranean.

Down the Mediterranean the *Ophir* was escorted by H.M. first-class cruiser *Andromeda* (Captain F. J. Foley), and H.M. second-class cruiser *Diana* (Captain A. M. Farquhar). The former was sent on ahead early in the day to endeavour to get into touch with Malta by wireless telegraphy. The weather was fine, and as the vessels steamed along the southern Spanish coast, admirable views were obtained of the snow-crowned peaks and ridges of the Sierra Nevada, which showed up brightly in the sunshine. The land was lost towards evening. Algiers was passed, quite close, at eleven on the following morning, and in the afternoon the Marconi system duly delivered on board a message from Malta. The mountainous scenery of the Algerian coast was now in view. An excellent run having been made, speed was reduced to fourteen knots, to avoid arriving at Malta before programme time. Service was held as usual in the saloon on Sunday forenoon. By one o'clock on the 24th, the *Ophir* had passed Bizerta. She

was now in smooth water, and the conditions of the voyage were hourly becoming more agreeable. Further wireless messages were received, including the latest war news.

The arrival at Malta on the morning of the 25th was the occasion of a fresh naval demonstration. In the harbour lay the majestic Mediterranean squadron assembled in honour of the Heir Apparent's visit. At eight o'clock the destroyer flotilla came out to meet the *Ophir*. It was in two divisions, the first consisting of the *Cygnet*, *Foam*, *Griffin*, *Earnest*, and *Orwell;* the second of the *Coquette*, *Hardy*, *Boxer*, *Bruiser*, and *Ardent*. Steaming twenty knots, they met the Royal yacht at twenty minutes to nine, and fired a salute, which could be heard from the shore, where great crowds of spectators had gathered. Escorted by her sprightly little satellites, the *Ophir* made an imposing entrance. The swift-moving destroyers performed a series of extremely pretty evolutions, circling inward and outward and darting hither and thither with audacious rapidity. Then the whole flotilla, ranged on either side of the *Ophir*, accompanied her into the harbour.

Malta.

Signals of welcome had meanwhile been made by Admiral Sir John Fisher, Commander-in-Chief of the Mediterranean squadron, who, accompanied by Lady and the Misses Fisher, viewed the arrival from the signalling tower. To these the Duke replied by signalling, "Thanks for signals of welcome. Glad to find myself with you again." Ships and forts boomed forth a Royal salute, while the bands of all the battleships and cruisers played the National Anthem, the crews manning ship and cheering lustily. As soon as the *Ophir* had anchored, the Governor-General, Sir Francis Grenfell, went on board, with the Chief Secretary, the Admirals and other officers, to greet their Royal Highnesses.

At a quarter to twelve the Duke and Duchess landed. Her Royal Highness was presented with a beautiful

bouquet by the little daughter of Sir Gerald Strickland, the Chief Secretary, and the Royal party, having taken their seats in carriages which were waiting, drove to the Governor's Palace. The streets were lined by troops, marines, and bluejackets, four thousand of the latter, with a score of field guns, having been landed from the fleet for this duty. A mounted force, composed of detachments of the local police, formed the escort. The popular welcome was hearty and spontaneous. Cheers rolled in one continuous roar all along the route.

A Hearty Welcome.

The chief event in the day's programme was a review on the Palace Square of all the forces, naval and military. Headed by the Naval Brigade, under Lord Charles Beresford, they marched past the Duke and Duchess, who, surrounded by a brilliant suite of officers, witnessed the spectacle from a gaily furnished balcony in front of the Palace. To their right and left, in the permanent balconies, were British residents and members of the Maltese nobility. Roofs, balconies, and windows on each side of the Square were packed with spectators. Adjoining the Square stands the statue of Queen Victoria. As they marched past it the troops wheeled and, repeating the manœuvre, left the Square. The guns were smartly run out of the Square by the bluejackets, and the colours of the Infantry were saluted. The bands played regimental marches, and the whole scene was most inspiriting. The Duke and Duchess, by the gracious manner in which they constantly acknowledged the acclamations of the people, charmed all observers. The school children, who, dressed in white, sang the National Anthem as their future King and Queen drove past, were particularly gratified by the kindly notice bestowed on them.

Soldiers and Sailors.

After luncheon, their Royal Highnesses received in the Hall of St. Michael and St. George a number of deputations, who presented loyal addresses. These represented

the Council of Government, the Maltese Bar, the Chamber of Commerce, the Medical Profession, the University, the Chapter of Clergy, and the Maltese nobility. To each the Duke replied separately. Addressing the Council of Government, His Royal Highness said:—

"It affords me sincere gratification to receive this kind Address from the elected members of the Council of Government. In the name of the Duchess, as well as for myself, I thank you sincerely for your loyal and cordial welcome. I am very glad to visit this Island, in which I have spent many and happy days, and to have the opportunity of doing so with my wife, who keenly looks forward to becoming acquainted with its many historical interests. I am greatly touched by the allusions to my dear father, the King, and his visit to the Island. I shall not fail to communicate to His Majesty your sentiments of loyalty and goodwill."

Loyal Addresses.

For each of the other public bodies the Duke had a pleasant and appropriate word. He congratulated the Bar upon the high reputation it enjoyed, and expressed his appreciation of the assurance that its members were second to none in their attachment to the Throne and the flag of England. To the Clergy he said he was glad to think that ever since Malta became part of the Empire, they had both by precept and example inspired the population with fidelity and attachment to the Throne. The University he congratulated upon the progress it had made since his last visit to the Island; and the Nobility he thanked for their sentiments of loyalty and devotion.

His Royal Highness concluded the proceedings by creating two Maltese gentlemen Companions of the Order of St. Michael and St. George. Sir Gerald Strickland read Letters Patent from the King empowering H.R.H. to confer the Orders. These were brought in on a cushion, and the Duke affixed them to the breasts of Mr. Lorenzo Gatt,

Two Maltese C.M.G.'s.

Superintendent of Public Works, and Mr. Hugo Testaferrata, Baron of Gomerino, President of the Committee of Privileges of the Maltese Nobility. Later in the afternoon, their Royal Highnesses inspected the tapestry in the Legislative Chamber and other apartments in the Palace, and witnessed a polo match at Marsa between the 1st Lancashire Fusiliers and the 5th Northumberland Fusiliers.

A Day's Sight-Seeing.

Tuesday, the 26th, the second day of the stay at Malta, was mainly given up to sight-seeing. The sun was shining gloriously, and the harbour was a scene of great gaiety and animation when the Duke and Duchess landed shortly after eleven o'clock. Flags were fluttering from every ship, as well as from the forts and public buildings, and crowds thronged the narrow streets and open spaces. Amid continuous rounds of cheering, their Royal Highnesses drove to the Governor's Palace. Thence they proceeded by a private way to the Public Library and the Cathedral of San Giovanni, in both of which they spent a considerable time, examining the literary treasures of the former and the artistic adornments of the latter. In the Cathedral they were received by Mgr. Pace, Archbishop of Malta, and the Canons, who did the honours. They then crossed over to the Arts and Crafts Exhibition, immediately opposite, which the Duke had consented to open. The Duchess accepted a bouquet from Miss Lawson, granddaughter of Count Sant Fournier, President of the Agricultural Society, who read an address in which reference was made to previous Royal visits. The Duke, in reply, expressed the pleasure it afforded himself and the Duchess to inspect some of the industrial products of Malta and Gozo, and added—

"The manufacture of Gozo lace is of special interest to my wife. We are gratified to hear that the demand for Malta and Gozo lace has recently increased, and trust that the efforts of your Society towards the introduction

of new manufactures and the development of the industries of these islands will be crowned with every success. I have great pleasure in now declaring the Exhibition open."

Their Royal Highnesses tarried a while to watch the lace-makers at work, and inspected, among other exhibits, a silver Gozo boat intended as a gift from the people of Malta to Major-General Baden Powell, and an interesting old volume published in commemoration of the visit paid by the Duke of York to the Island in 1815. Before they left, the Countess Sant Fournier, in the name of the Ladies' Committee, asked the Duchess to accept a Maltese flounce of Balla lace, enclosed in a white plush box bearing on a silver plate the words, "A Souvenir of Malta." The afternoon was devoted to visiting the Auberge de Castile and the Citta Vecchia, the ancient capital.

A Gift of Lace.

The Malta festivities concluded on Wednesday, the 27th, with a series of interesting torpedo experiments and a great water carnival, the latter on a scale which only the "handy man" could have attempted. In the morning the Duke and Duchess were pulled across the great harbour to Bighi, and proceeded thence to Corradino Hill, where an exhibition of physical and field-gun drill was given by the Marine Artillery and Infantry. The experiments with the Brennan torpedo which followed took place at the mouth of the harbour. A torpedo which the Duchess herself directed was watched with especial interest, and there was a hearty round of applause when it was seen to hit the mark, which was a long way off outside the harbour.

Torpedo Practice.

Their Royal Highnesses were entertained at lunch on board the *Ramillies* by Rear-Admiral Lord Charles Beresford. The Duchess and members of the suite afterwards visited the St. Elmo Chapel, where the Knights of St. John, foreseeing death while defending the fort against

the Turks in the great siege, took the last sacrament; and the adjoining Chapel of Bones, so called because the walls are decorated with the dismembered skeletons of those who fell in the siege—collected here when the old cemetery was closed, and arranged in all sorts of fantastic floral and other designs. Her Royal Highness also paid a visit to the Hospital of the Knights of St. John, and was shown over the wards by Surgeon-General O'Farrell. The Royal party then drove to the Governor's residence at San Antonio, and took tea there. To commemorate the occasion the Duchess planted a tree in the garden.

A Water Carnival.

The water carnival was a very brilliant and novel spectacle. It represented a vast amount of ingenious labour on the part of the bluejackets, carpenters, torpedo lieutenants, and other officers and men of the squadron. The idea, which was most successfully carried out, was to set afloat in the harbour illuminated models of various beasts, birds, and reptiles. Creditably faithful representations of these were constructed upon rafts. They were of gigantic proportions, and were illuminated by electricity from within, the canvas with which the framework was covered lending itself readily to this scheme. The *Canopus* contributed a huge elephant, with "practicable" trunk and tail, the *Cæsar* a kangaroo, the *Empress* a crocodile, the *Gladiator* a dragon, the *Royal Oak* a camel, the *Victorious* a dodo, while the *Illustrious* furnished a Noak's Ark. The illuminations, effectively diversified by the ungainly gambols of these floating monsters, were much enjoyed by the Royal party from the quarterdeck of the flagship *Renown*, in which Vice-Admiral Fisher gave a farewell dinner. When the Duke and Duchess returned to the *Ophir*, 500 rockets were sent up from Corradino Heights, and till a late hour the harbour was ablaze with the myriads of lights outlining the various ships, the searchlights of the torpedo destroyers, the fireworks ashore, and other illuminations.

The *Ophir* resumed her voyage at midnight. When

she slipped her cable a final salvo of a thousand rockets was fired, the crews of all the men-o'-war manned and cheered ship, bands played the National Anthem, the guns thundered a parting salute, while troops lining the ramparts cheered and cheered again. That their Royal Highnesses were highly gratified by the cordiality of their reception in Malta was evident from a letter which the Governor, Sir Francis Grenfell, received from Sir Arthur Bigge on the last day of the visit, conveying the sincere thanks of the Duke and Duchess for the demonstrations of loyalty and enthusiasm with which they had been welcomed in the historic island and its beautiful capital.

The Duke's Thanks.

Little in the way of incident occurred during the run from Malta to Port Said. The weather was rather dull and muggy, with occasional intervals of sunshine. The sea, on the whole, was smooth. By means of the Marconi system of wireless telegraphy, frequent communication was established with the shore. The cruiser *Andromeda*, sent ahead for the purpose, was the transmitting medium, passing on and receiving from the *Vindictive* and *Theseus* the various messages. In this way the Duke was enabled to send a greeting to his cousin Prince George of Greece, High Commissioner in Crete, while the *Ophir* was passing that island at a distance of one hundred miles. His Royal Highness expressed regret that time did not admit of his paying Prince George a visit. In the middle of the night the following reply was flashed across the waste of waters —"George of Greece wishes a pleasant and successful voyage to the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall." On the Saturday evening—which Jack afloat always devotes to music and dancing—the sailors on board the *Ophir* gave a very successful concert, which their Royal Highnesses and all the members of the suite attended.

Malta to Port Said.

Port Said was reached at four o'clock on the afternoon of Saturday, March 30. Official visits were paid

on board by Lord Cromer, the British Diplomatic Agent; General Talbot, commanding the British troops in Egypt; General Lane, commanding the British garrison at Alexandria; and Mr. Cameron, the British Consul. A little later Prince Mohamed Ali proceeded on board and welcomed the Royal visitors to Egypt in the name of his brother the Khedive. The Duke subsequently went ashore and returned the Prince's call. He was received on the landing-stage by an Egyptian guard of honour. While His Royal Highness was paying this visit the Duchess took tea at the residence of the Director-General of the Suez Canal. On the return of the Duke their Royal Highnesses together visited the British Hospital founded by Lady Strangford. In the evening Prince Mohamed Ali, Lord Cromer, Mr. Cameron, Captain Grenfell, Admiral Blomfield, and Mr. Austin Lee had the honour of dining as the guests of their Royal Highnesses on board the *Ophir*. The weather was dull and rainy all day.

On Egyptian Soil.

Having coaled over night, the *Ophir* left Port Said and began her passage through the Suez Canal on

In the Suez Canal. Children of the Desert.

In the Suez Canal.

Sunday, March 31. She was accompanied by the *Titan*, the Canal Company's most powerful tug, in case of accidents. Unexpected delay was encountered, two obstructions ahead being reported. The *Britannic*, which was bringing home the contingent of troops sent to Australia for the Federation festivities, had gone aground in Lake Timsah, and at a point between the Bitter Lakes and Suez a big dredger had dropped her buckets into the waterway. Several members of the suite went out in a launch and boarded the *Britannic*, which, though aground, did not block the channel. The *Ophir* was, therefore, able to glide slowly past. As she did so she was heartily cheered by all the crew and passengers of the stranded liner. Sir Donald Wallace and other members of the suite who had been chatting with the returning soldiers brought back to the Duke and Duchess an excellent account of the welcome which had been extended to the visiting troops everywhere in Australasia. "They did us awfully well" was the universal verdict. "A little too well sometimes," an officer significantly added. This account of Australian and New Zealand hospitality, I may here interpolate, was fully verified in the subsequent experience of all who took part in the Imperial tour.

To give the divers time to fish up the dredger's lost buckets, the *Ophir* anchored for the night in the Bitter Lakes. But for this little *contretemps*, the Royal yacht would have made a record passage through the Canal. Some consolation was derived from the assurance that such accidents are not likely to recur in the future, since the Company had decided to adopt a newly-invented dredger of a more efficient kind, a suction pump being employed instead of buckets to raise the silt. Before leaving Lake Timsah, the Royal party saw the results of the first experiment with this machine, in the shape of a small island which it had thrown up in

150 hours. Early the following morning it was reported that the obstruction had been removed, and the *Ophir* proceeded on her way. She was taken in tow by the tug *Titan*, and arrived at Suez shortly after ten, only stopping there for an hour, however, to unship a temporary rudder which had been rigged as an extra precaution. While lying off Suez the *Ophir* exchanged greetings with the homeward-bound P. and O. steamer *India*, which had Lady Curzon, wife of the Viceroy of India, on board.

The voyage down the Gulf of Suez was extremely agreeable. The heat was tempered by a pleasant breeze.

Hot Weather.

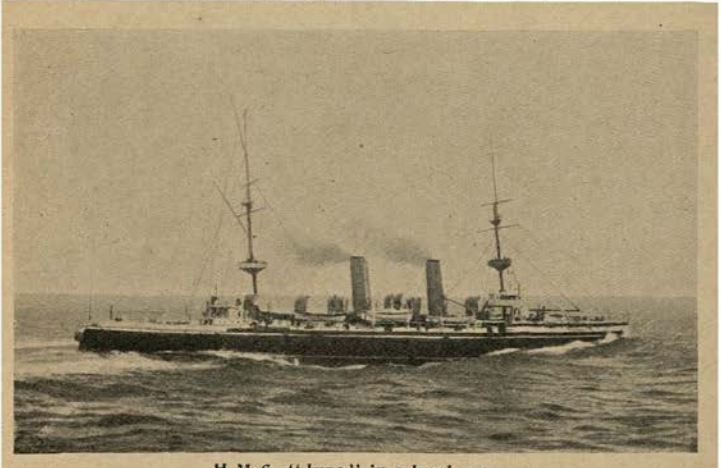
Considerable amusement was derived from a discussion as to whether a mountain which could just be descried in the far distance was or was not Mount Sinai. As a matter of fact, it was not; but the exercise in Bible geography to which the controversy gave rise was none the less edifying and profitable. In the evening there was a slight swell from the northward, and scuttles had to be closed. At midnight the island of Shadwan was passed, and the night being delightfully warm, some were still on deck to watch its red and white revolving light. Tuesday was distinctly hot. There was no land in sight, and passing ships were few and far between. Next day, Wednesday, the 3rd, the temperature began to "stoke up," as the sailors say, in earnest. That, of course, was to be expected at this season of the year in the Red Sea. Just before lunch the little *Cockatrice* (gunboat), which had been sent out from Suakin with despatches, came alongside and signalled, among other items of news, that a British force had occupied Vryheid and captured three guns. Land was sighted about sundown. The night was calm and clear, with moonlight. On the Thursday morning the *Ophir* passed Jebel Teir, and at dawn on the 5th, Good Friday, she was within sight of Aden.

CHAPTER II

ADEN, CEYLON, AND SINGAPORE

FLYING, as usual when entering port, the Royal Standard, the White Ensign, the Union Jack, and the flag of the Master of the Trinity House, the Royal yacht steamed into Aden harbour at half-past seven a.m. The cruisers *Juno* (Captain Routh) and *St. George* (Captain Bush), which had arrived here some days previously to take up the duty of

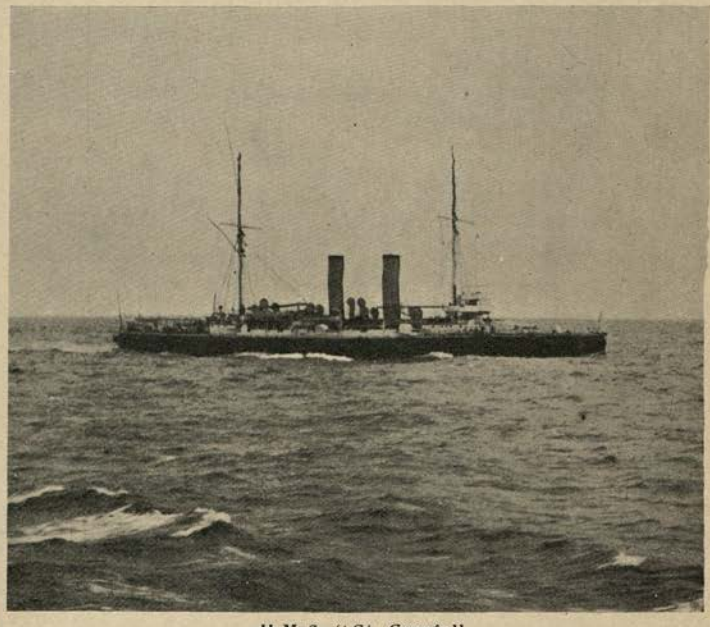
Aden.



H.M.S. "Juno" in a head-sea

escorting the *Ophir* to the Colonies, fired a salute of thirty-one guns—the customary Royal salute in Indian waters. Passing to starboard of the cruisers, which were lying about a mile and a half out, the *Ophir* anchored close inshore, a few cable-lengths from the old lightship which, as a British frigate, took part in the capture of Aden in 1839.

The cruisers were dressed, as were also the guardship *Racoon*, the P. and O. liner *Egypt*, homeward bound, and the Eastern Telegraph Company's steamship *Electra*. The *Ophir's* anchor was no sooner down than swarms of painters were over her sides removing from her white enamelled hull all traces of the voyage, an operation



H.M.S. "St. George"

which was with equal promptitude repeated at each ensuing port of call.

Good Friday was not forgotten on board the Royal yacht. There were hot cross buns for breakfast, and service was conducted in the morning by the chaplain, assisted by Canon Dalton. In the course of the forenoon the Duke received the Sultan Abdali Lahedj and the Sheikh Fadi, each accompanied by his son. They brought gifts of native work for their Royal Highnesses.

In return they received the portraits of the Duke and Duchess framed in silver.

Prior to the official landing, a most interesting little ceremony took place in the drawing-room of the *Ophir*. This was the presentation of South African war medals to three midshipmen and seventeen men of the *Juno* and *St. George* who had seen service with the forces in the field. The midshipmen were Messrs. Chichester, Terry, and Walker. Mr. Chichester, who is the eldest son of Sir Edward Chichester, had been through the siege of Ladysmith as a member of the naval contingent sent up by H.M.S. *Powerful*.

The Sun-baked Peninsula.

Aden was certainly the most unattractive spot in the Royal itinerary. Nothing could be more desolate or uninviting than this sun-baked peninsula of barren volcanic rocks. Still, all that loyalty and public spirit could achieve had been done to render the visit agreeable. The Prince of Wales's Bunder, so-called because it was here that the King landed when on his way to India, had been converted by means of palms, sheaves of millet, and flags into a picturesque reception pavilion, enclosed by a decorative hedge of palm leaves and corn. All this foliage had been brought from a place in the interior twenty miles away, and, though already fading and drooping in the scorching sun, afforded a welcome relief to the eye against the background of burning sand and jagged rocks, destitute of verdure, and dry as a cinder. The adjoining Jopp Promenade had been similarly adorned with temporary shrubs and plants, but these, too, were fast withering in the torrid heat. From masts which lined the route multicoloured strips of bunting were suspended, while the houses of the Resident, General Molyneux, and the Assistant Resident, Major Abud, the offices of the Eastern Telegraph and Peninsular and Oriental Companies, and other prominent buildings, were decked with flags, inscriptions of welcome, and lamps ready for illumination.

At the entrance to Prince of Wales's Crescent, where the hotels and principal shops are situated, was a handsome triumphal arch, covered with palms and corn, and surmounted by the words "Aden Welcomes the Royal Visitors." Among other noteworthy mottoes were "God Bless our Future Sovereigns," "God Speed You," and "Cead Mille Failthe." Drawn up in the roadway facing the pavilion was a guard of honour of the West Kent

Aden. Arch, Prince of Wales's Crescent

Regiment, in white uniforms and helmets, while beyond, on the rocks rising sheer from the road, was clustered a motley crowd of half-naked Arabs, Somali, Turks, Afghans, and Jews, some crouching in holes and crevices, others clinging to the face of the rock, exposed to the roasting sun. In striking contrast to these, standing on the summit of the rock, was a row of British soldiers in khaki.

Aden. The Parsee Deputation
(Mr. Dinshaw on the extreme right)

A Parsee Welcome.

The Duke and Duchess landed amid the booming of guns and the strains of the National Anthem played by the band. Passing down a crimson gangway, they took up a position in the centre of the pavilion. On one side was a brilliant gathering of naval and military officers, with the Resident, Assistant Resident, and other British officials; on the other were grouped all the prominent British and Parsee inhabitants, with their wives and daughters. The Sultan Abdali Lahedj and the Sheikh Fadi were also present, wearing gorgeous costumes. When the cheering ceased, Mr. Hormusjee Cowasjee Dinshaw, head of the leading firm of Parsee merchants, stepped forward and read an address of welcome, which he afterwards presented to the Duke in a massive silver casket.

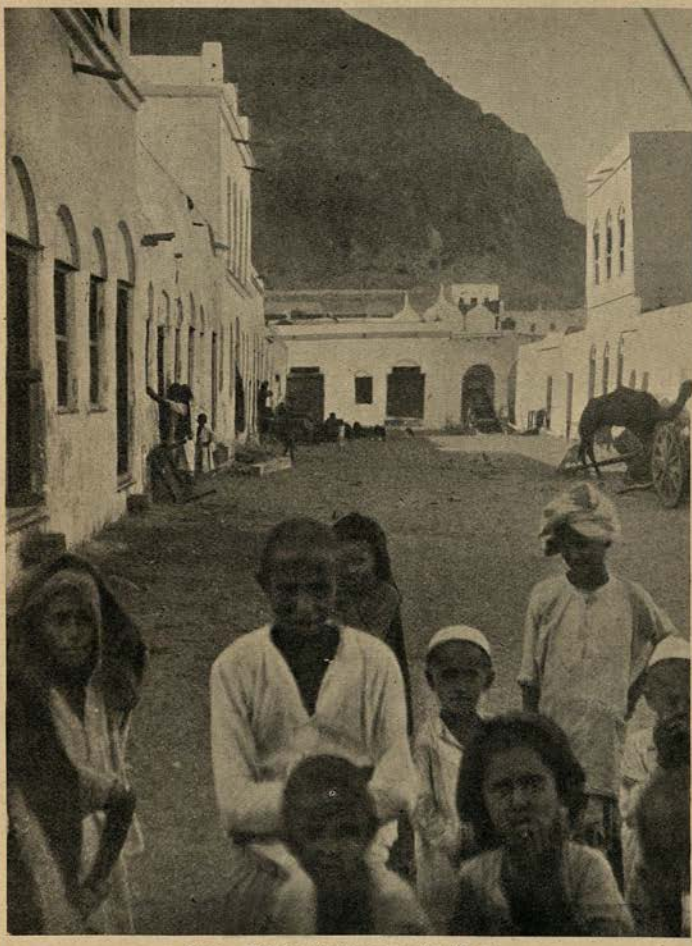
There was racial and personal as well as political significance in the presentation of this address at the "Gibraltar of India" by the son of the Parsee gentleman who tendered a similar loyal greeting to the King on the occasion of His Majesty's visit as Prince of Wales in 1875, for it was Mr. Dinshaw's father who performed that pleasing duty. Thus son now welcomed son a quarter of a century later. In the address, the inhabitants hailed with joy the arrival of the Heir Apparent and his

Consort at this, the nearest port in the Indian Empire, and the first acquired in the reign of the late Queen-Empress. They congratulated "His Majesty the King-Emperor of India" on his accession to the throne of "the mightiest Empire of the world," and they assured the Duke that should he find a similar opportunity to visit India he would receive a heartfelt welcome from its teeming millions.

The Aden Casket

The Duke, who wore a white naval uniform, with the Star of India, replying to the Address, said—

"I desire to thank you for the expression of welcome and good wishes contained in the address which you have presented on behalf of the community of Aden. I assure you of my gratitude for your sympathetic allusion to the loss of our late beloved Sovereign and your declaration of loyalty to my dear father, the King-Emperor, and your kindly greeting to the Duchess, who I am glad to think is with me on this occasion. I heartily share your hope that our visit to Australia and the Colonies may strengthen the bonds which link together the Mother Country and His Majesty's Dominions beyond the seas. I regret that the time does not admit



Aden. Village Scene near the Tanks

of our now visiting India, but we shall always look forward to the possibility of carrying out that project in the future."

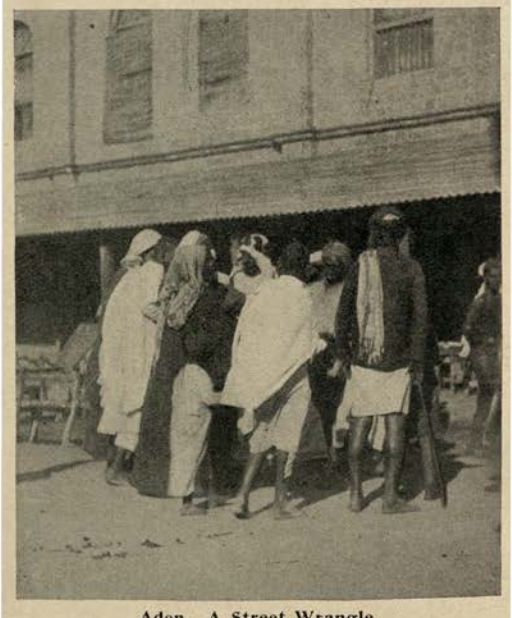
These words were greeted with ringing cheers.

Mrs. Molyneux, wife of the Resident, then presented

the Duchess with a white ostrich-feather boa, subscribed for by the ladies of Aden, asking her graciously to receive it as a memento of the visit. Her Royal Highness, who wore an ivory-white dress, accepted the gift, expressing her admiration and smilingly remarking: "It's too hot to wear it to-day." A little boy, the son of Captain Pilleau, in a sailor suit, handed the Duchess a basket of flowers.

Gift for the Duchess.

An inspection of the guard of honour occupied the next few moments. Then their Royal Highnesses entered a carriage which had been brought expressly from Bombay by Mr. Dinshaw, at his own expense, for their use on this occasion, and followed by all the official personages in other vehicles, drove to the famous Tanks, which lie about five miles inland from the port. The route was lined with troops, consisting of three batteries of Royal Garrison Artillery, the Royal West Kent Regiment, the Fifth Bombay Light Infantry, a company of sappers and miners, and the Aden troop of Cavalry, with a gun. At the Tanks was a guard of honour of native infantry.

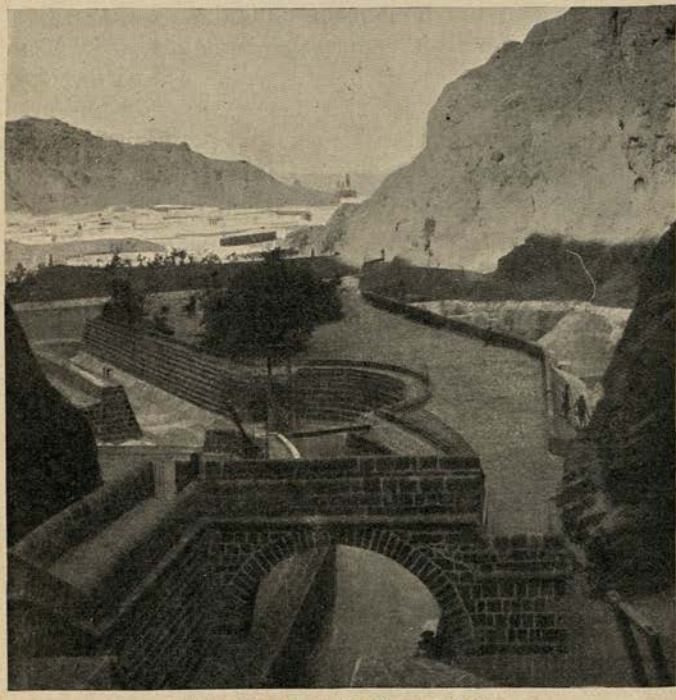


Aden. A Street Wrangle

Throughout the drive, which was full of interest,

affording as it did many curious glimpses of native life and primitive dwellings, their Royal Highnesses were heartily greeted by all sections of the population. They passed many camel-carts conveying water—not drawn from the Tanks, but supplied by an elaborate and expensive system of dis-

Drive to the famous Tanks.



Aden. View from the Famous Tanks

tillation—and Somali shepherds with flocks of sheep and goats. The Duke and Duchess spent some time examining the Tanks, which are of unfathomable antiquity, and, till modern science provided a surer alternative, were the only resource of the people in this waterless land. They have a capacity of many millions of gallons, but were now

quite empty, there having been no rain to speak of in Aden for seven years. Upon returning to the landing-stage to re-embark, the Duke and Duchess were presented by Mrs. Dinshaw with two bouquets procured from Bombay at a cost of 100 rupees apiece. After sunset, the town and all the ships in the harbour were illuminated. A state dinner was given in the *Ophir*. Among those who had the honour of dining on board were the Resident and Mrs. Molyneux, the Assistant Resident and Mrs. Abud, Colonels Nicholetts, Wilkins, Firth, Monk, and Brownlow; Majors Price and Allen, Mr. Maxwell, the local superintendent of the Eastern Telegraph Company, the captains of the warships, Captain O'Dowda, of the West Kent Regiment, and Mr. Baglehole, agent of the Peninsular and Oriental Steamship Company. A reception which followed was attended by all the officers of the escorting cruisers, who were presented by their respective captains. We sailed again at midnight.

The Voyage to Ceylon.

A week was occupied by the voyage from Aden to Colombo, a run of 2,130 miles, which was made in perfect weather. At six o'clock on the morning of Friday, April 12th, the *Ophir* reached Ceylon, "the Paradise of Palms, Pearls, and Perfumes." The six days at sea had been uneventful. The ocean nearly all the time was as smooth as glass. The temperature ranged from 80 to 86 degrees, and the heat would have been oppressive but for an occasional breeze and the grateful shade of awnings. We were all in whites, moreover, and most of those who could slept on deck. The *Ophir* steamed at fourteen and a half knots, the *St. George* following six cables behind on the starboard quarter, and the *Juno* at a similar distance on the port quarter. The ships thus formed an equilateral triangle, the *Ophir* being at the apex. Several homeward-bound steamers were passed, including the Orient liner *Orient*. All dipped their flags, while some dressed ship and exchanged signals. The conversation with the *Orient* may

be taken as an example of the communications held with the other vessels :—

Ophir : "Report me all well."

Orient : "Wish you pleasant voyage."

Ophir : "Thanks."

One steamer which passed in the middle of the night was brilliantly illuminated with blue lights in honour of the occasion. But no ships we passed or saw in all our journeyings were ever so magnificently illuminated as the *Ophir* herself. Always after dark she was a blaze of light from stem to stern, and her dazzling progress through the black-blue expanse must have been a source of wonderment to many a sleepy mariner in the middle watch. Easter Sunday was duly observed in all three ships. The following day, Monday the 8th, was the birthday of King Christian, and at dinner the Duke of Cornwall and York proposed His Majesty's health, calling upon the company assembled in the Royal saloon to drink the toast of "My dear grandfather the King of Denmark." On the Wednesday evening a musical entertainment was given by officers and men. Day was breaking on the morning of the 12th, when the *Ophir* and her attendant cruisers steamed into Colombo Harbour. A royal salute was fired by H.M.S. *Highflyer* and by the forts. At ten o'clock, the Governor, Sir Joseph West Ridgeway, went on board the *Ophir* to welcome the Royal visitors.

Colombo en fête.

Colombo is at all times a delightful port of call, especially for the outward-bound—after Aden. She had, of course, put on her gala attire for the Duke and Duchess. A highly decorative Reception Pavilion had been erected on the jetty. Workmen were employed in completing its adornment all through the night preceding our arrival. Tons of fern, stag moss palm leaves, and other greenery, in combination with a great profusion of gaudy bunting, were used to produce some really charming effects. The Pandal, or pavilion, was upholstered with red-and-white striped cloth, the roof

being covered in with ferns and supported by green trellis-work laden with trophies of tropical fruits and flowers. From the Pandal to the Fort Railway Station the route had been decorated by the Headmen of the Western Province. It was spanned by three triumphal arches, and lined with Venetian masts, from which festoons of palm leaves were suspended. The native traders had similarly decorated Main Street. Cocoanut palm leaves and bam-

Colombo. The Pandal

boo everywhere entered largely into the scheme. It was at the Railway Station, however, that the most characteristically Oriental ornamentations were to be found. Two immense elephants' tusks flanked the entrance, which was adorned with frescoes portraying scenes from Buddhist mythology and with native masks. "God Bless our future King and Queen" was the greeting.

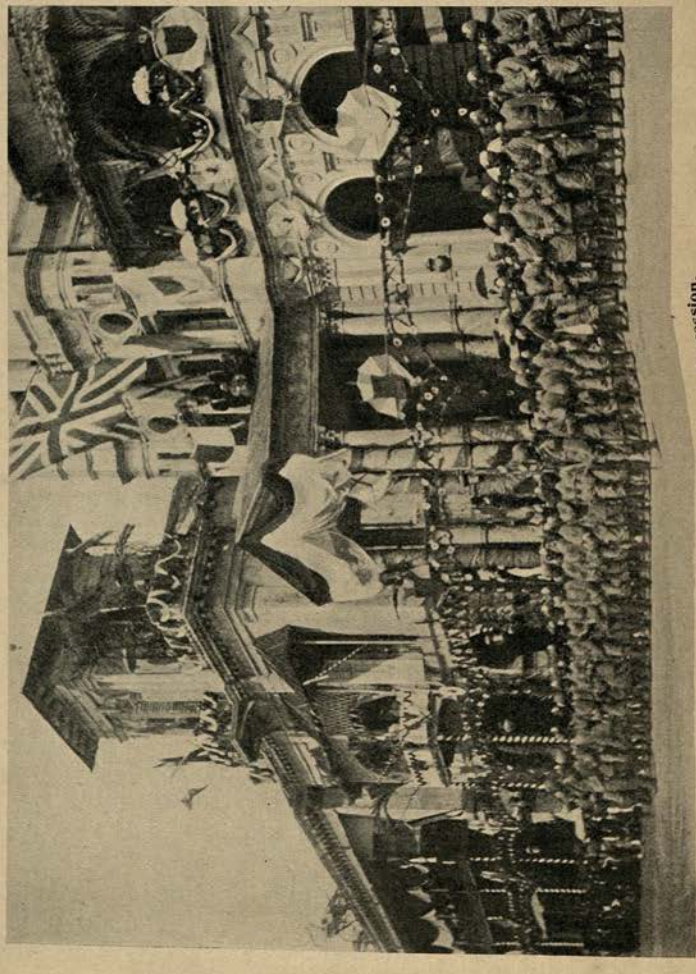
The streets presented an aspect of extraordinary animation and brilliance—the natives, in resplendent cos-

tumes, many with flashing jewels and shining ornaments, forming, with the lavish decorations, a blaze of colour in the garish sunlight. The heat was scorching, and many of the Sinhalese, as well as Europeans, carried umbrellas. Conspicuous among the former were numbers of Buddhist priests armed with shield-shaped sunshades of dried palm leaves. By noon every approach to the Pandal was packed with dense masses of people, kept in line by police and military, while the balconies of the hotels and the stands erected for the occasion were filled with spectators. Through the throng a constant stream of privileged ticket-holders made their way in carriages and rickshas, and some time before the hour fixed for the landing of the Royal party, the Reception Pavilion was well filled with leading representatives of the British and native community, including the heads of the Government departments, some in frock coats, some in evening dress, and various prominent Sinhalese members of the Legislative Council, the Chamber of Commerce, and other public bodies. The ladies, for the most part, were dressed either in white or in black and white. To the right of the entrance was posted a contingent of Lascoreens, armed with spears, as a bodyguard, their bright red and yellow tunics and pointed red hats with white cockades forming a glaring splash of colour. Guards of honour were furnished by the 9th Madras Infantry, the Ceylon Planters' Rifle Corps, and the Ceylon Volunteers. The bodyguard consisted of a detachment of the D.C.L.I. The troops lining the streets and the Volunteers were in khaki, and the bodyguard and band in white uniforms.

The Reception.

At twenty minutes to one the Governor, who had returned from the Royal yacht, drove up, accompanied by his suite, in a four-horse carriage with Indian outriders. Shortly afterwards came the Roman Catholic Archbishop of Colombo, with his coadjutor, both conspicuous in their

The picturesque Orient.



Colombo. Waiting for the Royal Procession.

crimson robes. But all eyes remained fixed on the covered passage connecting the pavilion with the jetty, where the Duke and Duchess were to land. Soon after one the booming of men-o'-war's guns announced that the Royal party had left the *Ophir* and that the Royal barge was proceeding down the harbour, gay with flag-dressed warships and merchant vessels. The excitement among the crowds of natives found vent in loud and incessant chattering. A few minutes later the band of the Gloucestershire Regiment heralded the approach of their Royal Highnesses, who, on entering the pavilion, were at once escorted to the daïs, on which two crimson chairs of state had been placed. Behind these were native boys waving palm-leaf fans, while overhead swung crimson punkahs. On either side were pillars built of pine-apples, cocoa nuts, palmyra nuts, and other tropical fruits. The Duke wore a white naval uniform with the Star of India on his breast, and a crape band on his left arm; while the Duchess was attired in a pearl-grey dress and carried a bouquet. The Governor, who was in morning dress, stood between their Royal Highnesses, having the Duke on his left and the Duchess on his right, with his suite behind.

The *mise-en-scène* being now complete, the presentation of addresses, three in number, began. The first, from the Legislative Council, which spoke as representing the people of every race within the Island, and was read by Major-General F. T. Hobson, commanding the Forces, referred to the previous visit of the Duke in 1882, and to that of the King in 1875, expressing the earnest hope that in view of the increased facilities for travel with which the twentieth century promised to annihilate the obstacles of time and space, the inhabitants might soon again enjoy an opportunity to welcome His Majesty, accompanied by Queen Alexandra, "whose name is enshrined in the heart of every British subject."

The Duke in reply said: "I sincerely thank you, the members of the Legislative Council and representatives of

the people of Ceylon, for having renewed to-day that loyal and hearty welcome accorded to me nineteen years ago, and for extending your generous greeting to the Duchess. We rejoice with you that during our voyage to Australia it is possible to visit your beautiful island. We look forward with pleasure to some personal acquaintance with its people—varied in race but united in loyalty—to the charm of its lovely scenery, and to the interest of its relics of ancient days. I thank you for the assurances of your sympathy in the joys and sorrows experienced by my family in the past. I know how our late beloved Sovereign deeply appreciated your expressions and outward proofs of such sentiments, and in more recent times Her Majesty realised with admiration and gratitude that spirit of patriotism and self-sacrifice which gave the flower of your manhood to defend the Empire's cause in South Africa. It is this sympathy, this readiness to share in the common burden, which forges the links in the chain which it is hoped may ever unite the countries of His Majesty's Dominions. It will be a pleasure to me to communicate to the King and Queen the loving and respectful homage of His loyal subjects in Ceylon so feelingly expressed in the words of your Address."

Addresses and Speeches.

Next came the address of the Municipal Council, in replying to which His Royal Highness referred to the rapid expansion of the city, and said the fact that his father during his visit to Ceylon in 1875 laid the foundation of the great breakwater, which had so largely contributed to the growth and prosperity of Colombo, gave him a special interest in its welfare.

The Chamber of Commerce, who presented the third address, the Duke congratulated on the general commercial prosperity of the Island, adding:—

"Favoured in its climate and fertility of soil, happy in the enterprise and industry of its Planters, the producing powers of Ceylon have steadily increased, until to-day

her trade and shipping are more than double what they were at the time of my last visit here in 1882. Meanwhile the Harbour Works, inaugurated by my father in 1875, have been vigorously pushed forward, and railway and other land communications extended. Yet, eminently satisfactory as is such a condition of affairs, never, perhaps, was there greater scope for the work of those highly-responsible bodies to which you belong. We live in an age of competition. The struggle between nations is one, not of arms, but of trade, and it is to the Chambers of Commerce —the eyes and ears of our national commercial system— that we turn for help and guidance. They it is who can collect and promptly distribute information, stimulate the home manufacturer towards meeting the wants of the consumer, watch over and protect their local interests, and bring to the solution of the vast and complex problems of international trade their knowledge, experience, and counsel. I am confident that, realising your great powers, you will ever exert them to further the well-being, not only of the community you represent, but of the Empire at large."

Commerce and Competition.

The Governor introduced Dr. Melizan, the Roman Catholic Archbishop of Colombo, and the Right Rev. Dr. Courdert, Coadjutor Bishop. All the Consuls of Foreign Powers were brought up in turn by Mr. Ponsonby, the Governor's Private Secretary—Mr. E. Labussiere (France), Mr. W. N. de Schneider (Russia), Mr. W. Freudenberg (Germany), Mr. E. Enchelmeyer (Italy), Mr. B. A. Wennink (Netherlands), Mr. V. von Rottauscher (Austria-Hungary), Mr. A. J. Sawer (Denmark), Mr. C. E. H. Symons (Japan), Mr. S. D. Young (Spain), Mr. Stanley Bois (Sweden and Norway), Mr. A. Forsyth (Spain and Portugal), Mr. H. L. M. Abdul Madjid Effendi (Turkey), and Mr. M. I. Mohamed Alie (Persia)—and presented in due form. America was not represented.

These proceedings did not last more than half-an-hour.

They had no sooner concluded than a start was made for the station, where the Royal train was waiting to convey the party to Kandy. The distance was short and the pageant was fleeting, but it was a brilliantly picturesque and dashing cavalcade that met the eagerly expectant gaze of the swarthy crowds who had been standing so patiently, as Orientals will, for hours in the broiling sun. In the first carriage were the Governor, Prince Alexander of Teck, the Maha Mudaliyar, and Sir Arthur Bigge. The next contained their Royal Highnesses, with whom was Lord Wenlock. Then came the other carriages with the suite. The cheering, as the procession swept along, was hearty and continuous.

Kings, Queens, and Devil Dancers.

At the station there was a wonderful demonstration. Hither the largest crowds had repaired, and the enthusiasm knew no bounds. Nothing could have been better or more fervently loyal than the welcome accorded by these

Colombo. The Ancient Kings and Queens of Kandy

swarms upon swarms of black, brown, yellow, and chocolate-coloured subjects of His Majesty in their sparse but gaudy and infinitely varied costumes. Drawn up on the station platform, which was carpeted with Indian rugs and overhung with native open-work bannerets, were two of the most remarkable groups their Royal Highnesses had ever set eyes on, or were destined to see in all their travels round the globe. These represented respectively the Ancient Kings and Queens of Kandy and the Devil Dancers. Both would have created a sensation in the wildest masquerade anywhere outside their own particular *milieu*, where, of course, their weird manifestations are more or less familiar. The first were dressed in parti-coloured silver-embroidered garments, their faces being painted and powdered in the most hideous manner. Judging from their mimic representatives on this occasion, the ancient kings and queens of Kandy were a fearsomely grotesque and by no means amiable-looking hierarchy. The Devil Dancers, whose special mission in life is to perform uncanny rites and awful incantations over the sick and dying when summoned for the purpose by the superstitious natives, were, if possible, uglier still. Their faces, and, indeed, their entire heads were hidden by huge and lugubriously expressionless masks which might have been borrowed from the Demon's Cavern of a Drury Lane pantomime. Both of these groups were inspected by the Duke and Duchess before they entered the train, and their Royal Highnesses were evidently vastly amused by this novel and outlandish form of greeting. As the illustrious visitors walked up the platform, two girls, Miss Edith Attaputta, the Stationmaster's daughter, and Miss Ella Gunawardane, his sister-in-law, sprinkled before them petals of roses and burnt paddy, the poetic significance of the former being obvious, while to tread upon the latter is supposed to be of good augury. Miss Pearce, sister of the General Manager, at the same time presented the Duchess with a bouquet.

Colombo. The Devil Dancers

Shrill shouts hailed the Royal train as it steamed out of the station, and followed it for more than a mile, the railway being lined on either side by a long-drawn-out crowd of dusky half-naked humanity. Detonators had been placed on the rails, and as these exploded one by one, the high-pitched screams of delight redoubled. The train was under the personal charge of Mr. W. T. Pearce, the General Manager, and Mr. A. G. Perman, Traffic Superintendent, while the engine, which had been christened "Duke of Cornwall," was under the control of Mr. Fellowes Lukis, Acting Locomotive Engineer, who, having just come off parade as a volunteer, mounted the engine in khaki uniform, and there was no prouder or busier man that day than Guard MacMath, a burly Scot from Kirkcudbright. The saloon in which their Royal Highnesses travelled was the same that the King had used a generation earlier, now enlarged and

Off to Kandy.

sumptuously redecorated. It was coolly upholstered in pale blue; an electric fan and open windows secured grateful ventilation.

A Delightful Journey.

After a long spell of monotonous blue sea mirroring a merciless melting sun, this short inland journey was peculiarly pleasant and full of new interest. We plunged at once into a region marvellously rich in palms, mangoes, bamboos, tree-ferns, and every variety of tropical verdure. Recent heavy rains had freshened all the foliage, and the eye was regaled at every turn by a delightful landscape. Speeding swiftly up country, we saw abundant evidence of the Colony's agricultural prosperity, to which the Duke had referred at Colombo, in the extensive, well-irrigated, and flourishing tea plantations which form the great staple industry. At successive railway stations through which the train passed without stopping, and at numerous points along the line, were clusters of native spectators, many of whom, men, women, and children alike, in their eagerness to catch a glimpse of the Royal travellers, were precariously perched in the branches of the mango trees.

Lunch was served in the train soon after we started. Their Royal Highnesses were waited upon by the Governor's personal attendants in their quaint liveries of blue, white, crimson, and gold, with tortoise-shell combs stuck in their sleek, black, elaborately-dressed hair, the whole uniform being a survival of the former Dutch *régime*. While still at table, the Duke and Duchess, from the comfortable shelter of their saloon, witnessed a tropical downpour, which, though of short duration, served to render the air somewhat less sultry.

An Ivory Casket.

Polgahawela, nearly mid-way to Kandy, was reached at half-past three. Here was another great native gathering, in the centre of which, on the platform, appeared a deputation of Kandyan Chiefs from the North-West Province, waiting to present a loyal address, accompanied by a richly carved

ivory casket studded with jewels. The programme admitted of a stoppage of only five minutes. The ceremony, therefore, was necessarily brief, but it was none the less interesting. The Duke and Duchess, with the members of their suite, alighted and took their places upon a pretty temporary daïs, whereupon the Hon. Mr. Hulugala stepped forward and read the address, which was a model of brevity, and entirely to the point. In two sentences it conveyed on behalf of the Chiefs, Presidents, and Headmen of the North-Western Province a most loyal and hearty welcome, and renewed the assurance, made to the King six-and-twenty years ago, of continued loyalty to the Throne and devotion to the Royal Family.

The Duke, in reply, said: "I am glad to have this opportunity of meeting the Kandyan Chiefs of the North-Western Province of Ceylon, and desire, on behalf of the Duchess and myself, to thank you sincerely for the hearty welcome which you offer us. The ability and public spirit with which you exercise the influence attaching to your hereditary position, and discharge the important duties and responsibilities devolving upon you, are well known, and I am confident that in the future, as in the past, His Majesty may rely on you loyally to assist and co-operate with his Government in Ceylon in furthering every measure calculated to promote the well-being of the inhabitants of the Province. I shall have much pleasure in conveying to His Majesty the assurances of your continued loyalty and devotion to His Throne and person. I regret to think that your present joy has been overcast by a dark cloud of sorrow through the death of Mr. Fisher, one of the ablest officers of His Majesty's service in this island. I heartily share your grief, and join in the sympathy which I am sure you will tender to his widow and family."

The concluding paragraph alluded to the tragic death a few days previously of Mr. F. C. Fisher, Government Agent for the North-West Province. The Duke, when

he spoke so feelingly of this sad event, no doubt had in mind the fact that the late Mr. Fisher was one of those who accompanied the King on an elephant shooting expedition, which was a notable feature of the Royal visit in 1875, for he was a skilful and intrepid "shikari." There was vociferous cheering as the train resumed its journey.

Another short run brought us to Rambukkana, where an extra engine was attached, for there were steep gradients ahead. Here again it was raining hard, yet on either side was a sea of swarthy faces peering out from beneath dripping umbrellas. Two elephants on the edge of the track were made to salaam, and were rewarded with a dainty meal of dinner rolls, bananas, oranges, and other fruit, thrown to them from the Royal train. In the next dozen miles, ascending the Kadugannawa incline, the railway rises 1,400 feet, and rounds a series of sharp curves, each bend opening up a fresh panorama of magnificent mountain scenery, the cocoanut-clad hills being topped by fleecy clouds, while in the valleys below lay the terraced paddy fields. Toiling upwards at a speed of only 12½ miles past Sensation Rock, we had a striking picture in the towering mountain on the left, and a precipice 1,000 feet deep on the right. Equally romantic was the passage along the Meangalla Gallery, cut in the face of the precipitous cliff.

Through Mountain Scenery.

We arrived at Kandy punctually at half-past five. The weather had meantime cleared, and a huge crowd had assembled to welcome the King's son and his Consort. The station was decorated with exquisite taste. Drooping fringes of split bamboo formed a fairy-like arcade, electric lights twinkling among the graceful festoons. "Welcome, Thrice Welcome" was the motto. On the platform soft Indian carpets were spread. In a siding was a train of bedecked open trucks crammed with spectators, against a superb background of palm and mango trees. At the end of the platform was a spacious

Kandy.

daïs, near which, a stately and brilliantly picturesque group, stood the Chiefs of the Central Province in their full Kandyan costume. The Ratemahatmeyas were in front, and the minor headmen, carrying spears and fans, were ranged immediately behind them. To the right of the daïs were seated the notabilities of the European official world, including the Chief Justice, Sir Winfield Bonser, and Lady Bonser, Bishop Copleston, Bishop Pagnani, and Mr. H. Wace, the Government Agent, while behind was a fashionable muster of prominent citizens. When the Duke had inspected the contingent of Ninth Madras Infantry who formed the guard of honour, their Royal Highnesses mounted the daïs and received the Municipal Address—the fifth to-day. First, however, a pretty little girl, Miss Phyllis de Saram, handed the Duchess a magnificent bouquet. Then the address was read by Mr. Wace. It referred to the visits of the King, the late Duke of Coburg, and the lamented Duke of Clarence; enlarged eloquently upon the advantages of British rule, which had been enjoyed throughout the Kandyan Provinces since their cession in 1815, and the extent to which, under it, the resources of the country had been developed; and concluded with a prayer that the Divine blessing might rest on their Royal Highnesses, their children, and all the other members of the Royal Family. The document, richly illuminated, was enclosed in a silver casket.

Happiness and Prosperity.

The Duke, replying, said, "I sincerely thank you, the Municipal Council, as representing the inhabitants of Kandy, for your hearty welcome and good wishes, for your declaration of devotion and attachment to the Throne, and for your affectionate tribute to the memory of our ever-beloved Queen-Empress. It is a great pleasure to me to revisit this capital of the ancient Kandyan Kingdom, and to be accompanied by the Duchess, who anticipates with interest all those natural beauties and memorials

of antiquity which give your city its special renown. I rejoice to find in your address so ample a testimony to the happiness, contentment, and prosperity which those different races forming the population of the Kandyan provinces enjoy under British rule. All the advantages to which you refer with gratitude could not have achieved their full results had they not been seconded by that unswerving loyalty and by that industry and perseverance which characterise His Majesty's subjects in this island."

Amid salvoes of artillery and incessant cheering of the most shrill and ear-piercing character, the Royal party drove to the King's (formerly the Queen's) Pavilion, as Government House is called, the carriage containing the Governor and Lady Ridgeway heading the procession. The route was lavishly decorated with greenery and bunting, and lined by troops.

The day had been a busy and eventful one, crowded with novel and agreeable sensations. But there were still two important items on the programme, the first ceremonial, the second spectacular. A state banquet was given by the Governor, and it was an exceptionally brilliant function. The Duchess sat on His Excellency's right, while the Duke took in Lady Ridgeway. The invited guests, apart from the Royal suite, who were all present, included Sir J. Winfield Bonser and Lady Bonser, Mr. and Mrs. Wace, Mr. E. Noel, Admiral Bosanquet and Mrs. Bosanquet, Bishop Copleston, the Maha Mudaliyar, Mr. W. T. Taylor, and Col. Egerton.

The Perahera.

After dinner came the second item, which proved a unique and splendid, if barbaric, spectacle. It was a Perahera, or procession of elephants, such as the Sinhalese frequently hold as part of their religious festivals, but upon an unprecedented scale of grandeur. Never before had so large an assemblage of elephants been seen in the island, so far, at all events, as human recollection carried. Over fifty of them had

been collected from far and near, the majority being the property of wealthy chiefs. The ferment of excitement into which the Perahera threw the entire population of Kandy was almost incredible. The streets throughout the evening were impassable, and from every possible point of view one saw a squash of closely-huddled, frantically-eager, garishly-attired Buddhist, Hindoo, Pagan, or Christian holiday-makers.

An Oriental Saturnalia.

Starting from the Temple at half-past nine o'clock, the procession which caused all this commotion pursued its slow lumbering way to the grounds of the King's Pavilion, where the Royal visitors were to witness it from a spacious balcony over the main portico. Heading it was a "property" elephant, rudely fashioned, covered with white cloth, and mounted on a car drawn by a cow. This artificial element had no doubt been introduced because no live white elephant was available, the so-called white specimens, which are really of a rather dirty-grey colour, being objects of veneration, since faithful followers of Buddha believe them to be incarnations of the great founder of their cult. The array of superb tuskers and elephants of all sizes—some being quite diminutive—in which this absurd stuffed figure was assigned the place of honour, was about half a mile in length. Seated upon, leading, dancing around—sometimes under—and following or preceding the gorgeously-bedizened beasts was a mad heterogeneous throng of revellers numbering in all fully two thousand. First of all there walked at intervals in the procession fifty chiefs, resplendent in brocade and cloth of gold costumes, yet every one of them, in accordance with their religion, barefooted. There were three hundred torch-bearers and as many dancers. The elephants came along two or three, sometimes four abreast. On the neck of each were several mahouts. One huge fellow had gold-encased tusks. Bristling spears, waving banners, dusky skins,

Photo by permission of Mr. W. A. Andrée, Colombo.]

The Royal Party at Government House, Kandy

flaring torches, glittering robes, and towering elephants, as the procession formed up in a semi-circle under the shadow of the great trees on the lawn facing the pavilion, from the balcony of which the Duke and Duchess, surrounded by the Governor's guests, were looking on, constituted a picture of barbaric splendour seldom equalled in modern times, while the incessant beating of tom-toms and the shrill discordant notes of reed pipes, mingled with the shouts of the wildly-gesticulating dancers, was pandemonium worse confounded. Mounted on one elephant was a member of a British South African contingent, in khaki. Another apparent incongruity in such a scene was a man in the uniform of the Salvation Army. The torches and the braziers—which filled the air with an acrid odour of burnt cocoanut oil—illuminated the grounds like day.

The Duke and the Chiefs.

When the Royal party had watched this Oriental saturnalia for some time, the Duke signified his desire to see the chiefs. The Maligawa elephants had meanwhile taken up their position in the centre of the semi-circle, the Dewella elephants were ranged on either side, and the chiefs were congregated in knots at each extremity. Ratemahatmeya Dunuwille at their head, they were brought forward to the portico, whither His Royal Highness, accompanied by the Governor and Mr. Wace, had descended. The Duke shook hands with Mr. Dunuwille, and then the Dewa Nilame and Yatawara, the senior Ratemahatmeya of Lower Hewaheta, were in turn presented. His Royal Highness said a few words to the chiefs, assuring them that both himself and the Duchess had greatly enjoyed the Perahera, and thanking them most cordially for the spectacle. Mr. Dunuwille, who is a representative of one of the most ancient Kandyan families, and had taken a leading part in organising the Perahera, made a suitable reply. The procession then reformed and left the grounds. As it

wended its way back to the Temple, it was again hailed with boundless delight by the multitude.

There was no diminution next day in the scenes of bustling interest and whole-hearted rejoicing which had marked the first hours of the Royal visit to Kandy. From dawn the roadways teemed with natives of every caste and from all parts of the island, in the gaudiest attire, presenting ever-varying combinations of colour so

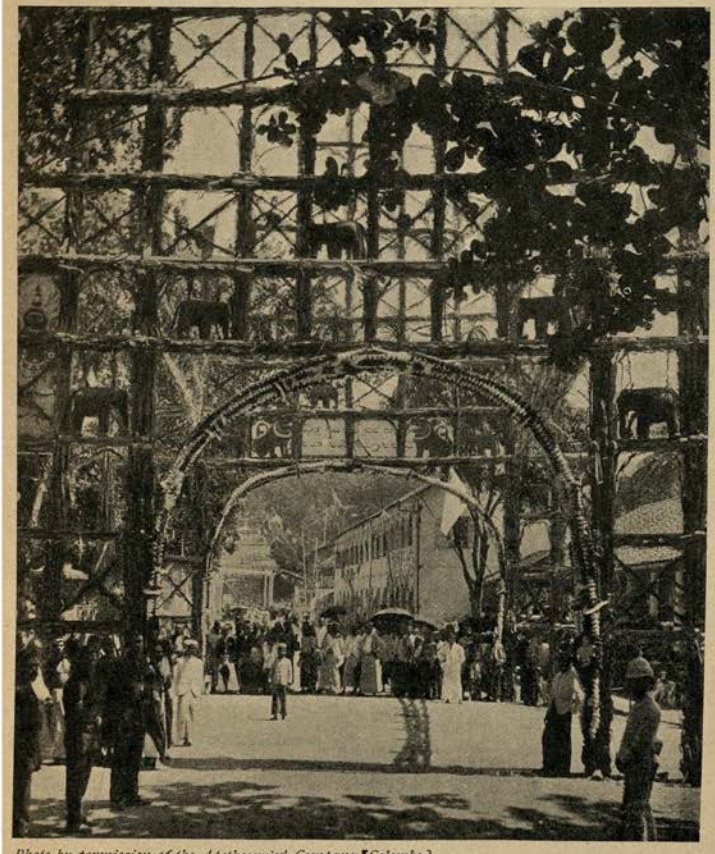
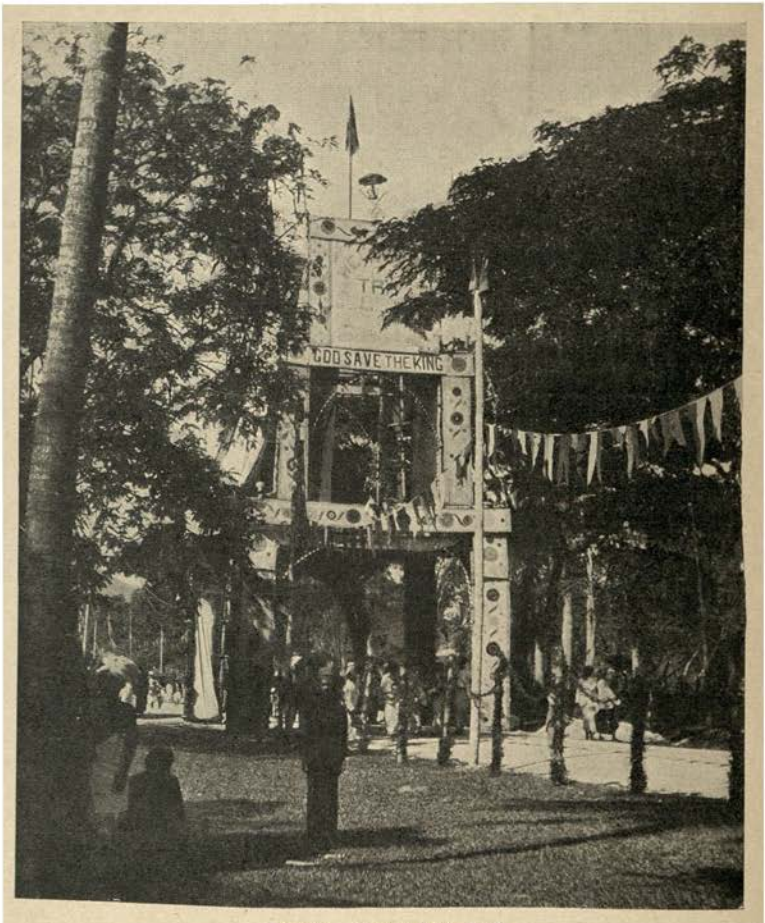


Photo by permission of the Apothecaries' Company, Colombo.

Kandy. The Sinhalese Arch



Kandy. Triumphal Arch

dazzling that they would have wearied the eye had it not been for the delicious backgrounds of fresh and luxurious foliage. The general effect, which was most pleasing, was heightened by the beautiful street decorations, including several extremely graceful arches. All day long the roadsides were dotted with charmingly picturesque groups of men, girls, mothers, and babes

squatting in the shade, eating their scanty meals, and waiting with a patience that seemed to have no limits for the passing of the Royal cavalcade.

Unique Gifts.

In the morning the Duke received a singularly interesting gift in the form of a cluster of King cocoa-nuts and a jak, a green melon-shaped fruit, both grown on trees planted by the King in 1875 at the old fort of Hongwella, some hundred miles from Kandy. It was at the same time reported to His Royal Highness that the trees which he himself had planted nineteen years ago, though not yet fruit-bearing, were in a flourishing condition. Part of the forenoon was devoted by their Royal Highnesses to inspecting the stocks of several Colombo jewellers, who had been summoned for the purpose, and from whom a number of purchases were made.

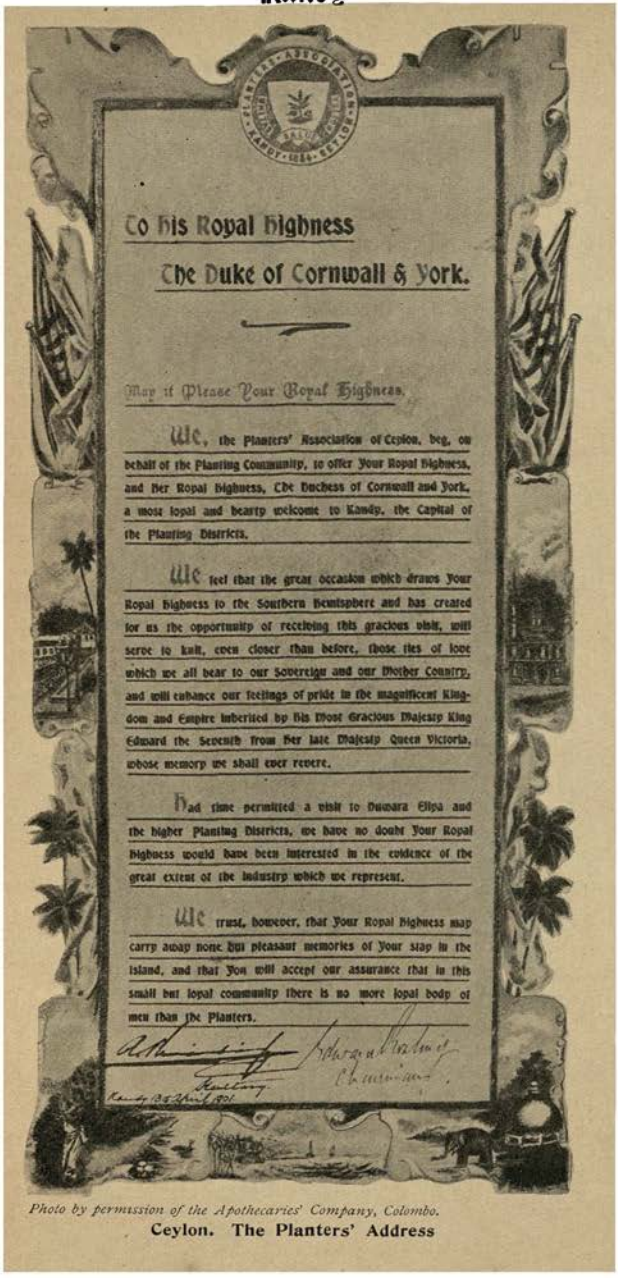
The Planters.

At noon a deputation representing the Ceylon Planters' Association was received in the large cool hall of the Governor's residence and delivered an address, welcoming their Royal Highnesses to the capital of the planting districts. It was enclosed in a superbly-carved ivory casket which had been shown at the late Paris Exhibition as a *chef d'œuvre* in this particular branch of Oriental art. This was one of the most costly and beautiful gifts their Royal Highnesses received in the course of their tour. The casket was inlaid with gold and studded with twenty-four different kinds of precious stones, including whole pearls and a wonderful star ruby. The planters, who claimed that there was no more loyal body of men than themselves, remarked in the course of their address, which was read by the Chairman, Mr. Edward Rosling, that had time permitted a visit to Nuwara Eliya and the higher planting districts, the Duke would have been interested in the evidence of the great extent of the industry they represented.

The Duke replied:—"One of the most pleasant

memories of my visit to Ceylon nineteen years ago in company with my dear brother is the loyal and enthusiastic reception accorded to us by the planters of Ceylon. The same kindly spirit has been displayed towards the Duchess and me on this occasion, and we sincerely thank you for your hearty welcome and for the loyal sentiments expressed in your address. In 1882 the great tea cultivation was yet in its infancy, and the Ceylon planters were still engaged with the one hand in combating the disease which threatened their staple—coffee—and with the other in seeking for new products to replace or to supplement it. To add to these difficulties came a serious financial crisis, but the combination of misfortunes was faced with intelligent and skilful resource, with that pluck, patience, and determination which have ever characterised the planters of Ceylon. It is owing to these qualities that your products have won the high position in the markets of the world which they now enjoy. I feel sure you are fully alive to the necessity, in these days of keen competition, of maintaining the same high standard of skill and energy in order to keep and to extend the position you have secured. I much regret that at the present time your prospects are not so bright as usual. I earnestly trust that this depression is but temporary, and I shall watch with hopeful interest for the early revival of the prosperity you so well deserve. I thank you for the language in which you refer to the important mission which has been entrusted to me by my dear father, and for the wishes that it may serve to knit even closer the ties of affection which bind together the Empire over which His Majesty rules. I shall not fail to convey to him the expressions of your loyalty and attachment to his Throne and person, and of your reverence for the memory of our late beloved and universally mourned Sovereign."

An investiture was held immediately afterwards,



To His Royal Highness

The Duke of Cornwall & York.

May it Please Your Royal Highness.

We, the Planters' Association of Ceylon, beg, on behalf of the Planting Community, to offer Your Royal Highness, and Her Royal Highness, the Duchess of Cornwall and York, a most loyal and hearty welcome to Kandy, the Capital of the Planting Districts.

We feel that the great occasion which draws Your Royal Highness to the Southern Hemisphere and has created for us the opportunity of receiving this gracious visit, will serve to knit, even closer than before, those ties of love which we all bear to our Sovereign and our Mother Country, and will enhance our feelings of pride in the magnificent Kingdom and Empire inherited by His Most Gracious Majesty King Edward the Seventh from Her late Majesty Queen Victoria, whose memory we shall ever revere.

Had time permitted a visit to Dunuara Ellpa and the higher Planting Districts, we have no doubt Your Royal Highness would have been interested in the evidence of the great extent of the industry which we represent.

We trust, however, that Your Royal Highness may carry away none but pleasant memories of Your stay in the Island, and that You will accept our assurance that in this small but loyal community there is no more loyal body of men than the Planters.

Photo by permission of the Apothecaries' Company, Colombo.

Ceylon. The Planters' Address

when the Duke conferred the order of St. Michael and St. George upon the Hon. F. A. Cooper, Director of Public Works; Mr. Ellis, Government Agent for the Western Province; and Mr. John Henricus de Saram, District Judge of Kandy.

A Pretty Military Ceremony.

An extremely pretty and interesting ceremony took place in the afternoon within the grounds of the King's Pavilion. This was the presentation by the Duke of a new colour to the Ceylon Mounted Infantry. The regiment was drawn up on the beautifully wooded and shady lawn where the Perahera had mustered before the Royal party the previous evening. Companies of the Duke of Cornwall's Light Infantry and of the Planters' Rifle Corps were also paraded as guards of honour. The attendance of the public was a large and fashionable one, nearly all official personages and the *élite* of Kandyan society being present. His Royal Highness wore the white uniform of a rear-admiral, and was accompanied by the Duchess, who was dressed in white, with some black trimming in her hat. The impressive ceremonial of trooping the old colour having been performed, the troops formed three sides of a square, and the Duke, addressing them, said—"A very pleasant duty has been deputed to me by the King. It is to present His Majesty's colour to the Ceylon Mounted Infantry, and to confer the African War medals on those who have taken part in the campaign. I confide to your keeping this colour, not only as a record of past services, but as an emblem of patriotism, loyalty, and brotherhood, around which you may rally whenever occasion shall arise for you again to give your services for the defence of the interests of the Empire. I regret that, as hostilities still continue, many of your comrades cannot be present to-day. There are some, alas, who can only be here in memory. We sympathise heartily with all who mourn dear ones, such as Lieutenant Thomas, one of three brothers belonging

[Photo by permission of Mr. A. W. Andree, Colombo.]

Kandy. Presentation of Colours

to an old and respected planter family, and others who have laid down their lives or sacrificed their health, following the call of duty. I take this opportunity of acknowledging the valuable services rendered by the planters. They not only sent a large number of Volunteers to the front, but they formed among themselves a rifle club, which I am glad to see represented here to-day, for the protection of your own shores against a possible foe."

The colour was solemnly consecrated by the Bishop

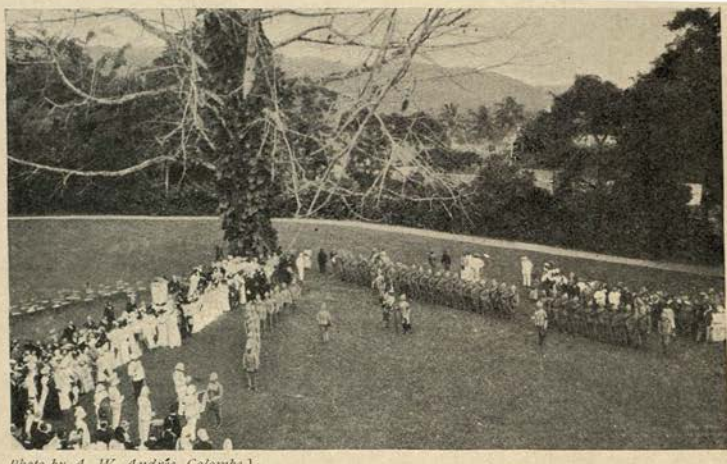


Photo by A. W. Andrée, Colombo.]
Kandy. Presentation of Medals

of Colombo, and was handed by His Royal Highness to Major Gordon Reeves, who received it on bended knee.

War medals were then presented by the Duke to twenty officers and men who had served in South Africa, the first to receive one being Lieutenant Clementi Smith, son of the late Colonial Secretary. Later in the afternoon their Royal Highnesses went for a drive round the lake, an extensive body of water artificially created by the last king of Kandy in 1806. Great crowds had been anxiously awaiting their appearance all day, and they were everywhere enthusiastically greeted.

For the evening by far the most stately and imposing of all the functions held in Ceylon had been reserved.

The Durbar. After dinner, to which many leading officials and naval and military officers were invited, their Royal Highnesses attended a durbar in the Audience Hall. This furnished forth a scene of glittering Oriental magnificence. The chiefs, in full state regalia, came early with their semi-barbarous retinues, and, ranged in double line down the middle of the large, oblong, low-roofed chamber, stood there in solemn statuesque repose awaiting the arrival of the King's son and daughter-in-law. Their tunics of rich silk brocade, in which all the most delicate hues of the rainbow were blended, scintillated with jewels, gold embroidery, and medals. Round their waists they wore comboys consisting of many dozen yards of fine silk wound length upon length till the accumulated folds lent to their bodies a fictitious but truly grandiose *embonpoint*. Upon their heads they wore the traditional four-cornered, cushion-like hats of their exalted order, sparkling with diamonds, pearls, rubies, and other precious stones. Their shapely small brown feet, as usual, were bare. Behind the chiefs were the minor headmen, naked to the waist. One venerable chief who stood near me showed with pride a huge gold medal which his grandfather had earned by distinguished service in the Kandyan Rebellion of 1818. Curiously enough, in close juxtaposition to this spokesman of a line of loyal Oriental chieftains, stood the notorious Arabi Pasha, leader of the Egyptian military insurrection of 1882, who was exiled to Ceylon the following year.

It was twenty minutes past ten when the Duke and Duchess, escorted by a contingent of Mounted Infantry, arrived at the Audience Hall from the King's Pavilion. His Royal Highness was in plain evening dress, but wore his orders. The Duchess was attired in a black evening gown ornamented with jet. She wore a diamond tiara and necklace. Attended by the members of the suite,

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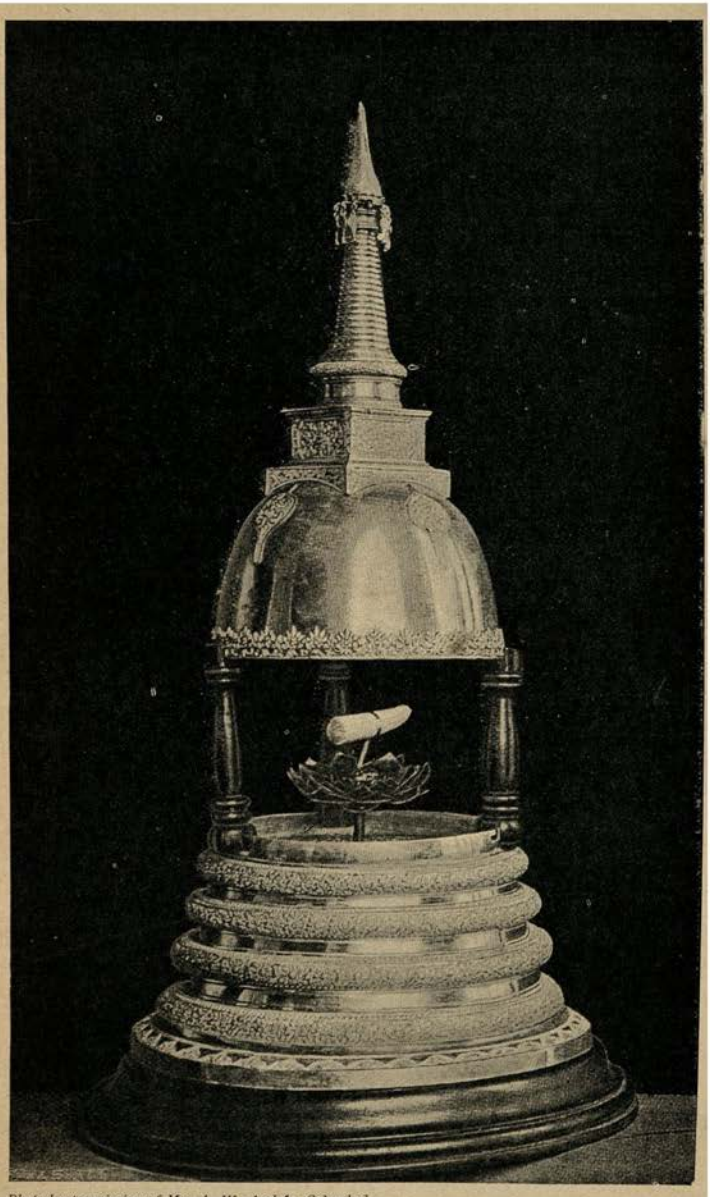
A Kandyan Chief in full State Costume

their Royal Highnesses walked up the middle of the room, bowing right and left to the glittering double row of chiefs, and ascended the daïs, which was lavishly upholstered and flanked with great ivory tusks. The chiefs, who were presented in the order of their districts, advanced in groups and salaamed, the Duke shaking hands with a few of the most distinguished. An interesting innovation was the presentation to the Duchess, at her express desire, of two Kandyan ladies who had made a point of attending, though Sinhalese women of rank invariably hold aloof from public appearances of every description.

In the Temple of the Sacred Tooth.

Immediately after the durbar, the Royal party proceeded on foot to the Temple of the Sacred Tooth, which was hard by, and on entering were escorted along labyrinthian passages lined on either side by rows of Buddhist priests with shaven heads, holding flaming torches to light



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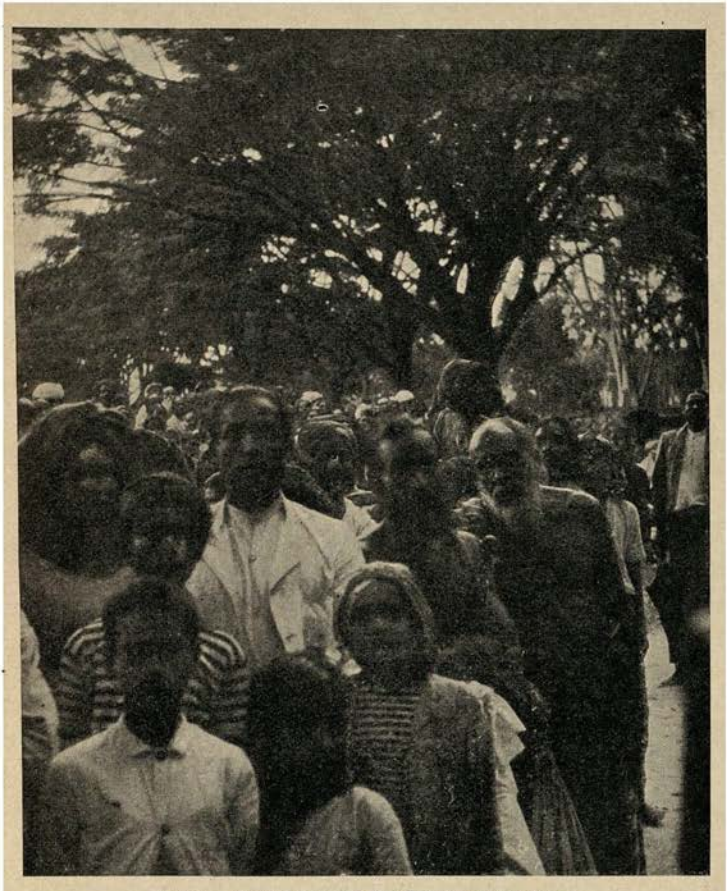
In the Temple, Kandy. The Sacred Tooth

the way, and wearing yellow robes which only partially covered their gleaming bodies. On reaching the Dalada Moligama, or Shrine of the Sacred Tooth of Gautama, their Royal Highnesses spent some time examining that and the other relics, many of which were richly bejewelled. The so-called sacred tooth, by the way, is not a human molar at all, but a piece of discoloured bone or ivory the size of a child's little finger, and is not even the original relic, which was destroyed by the Portuguese. Still, it is an object of great veneration, and is seldom exhibited, except to pious pilgrims. The Duke and Duchess subsequently climbed to the summit of the octagonal tower which surmounts the temple to view the illuminations, for the popular *fête*, which coincided with the Buddhist New Year, was in full swing, and was being thoroughly enjoyed by many thousands of happy and docile natives, who were enthusiastic in their demonstrations of loyalty. The fireworks included excellent portraits of their Royal Highnesses, and representations of the Royal Arms. There was also the illuminated model of a warship on the lake. The party finished a most interesting and romantic evening by driving round the town, which was still lighted up *a giorno*. Their Royal Highnesses were everywhere loudly acclaimed. It was long past midnight when they returned to the Pavilion.

On Sunday, the Duke and Duchess enjoyed a complete rest. In the forenoon they attended service in the English Church, when the Bishop of Colombo preached to a crowded congregation, among whom were several chiefs in their national costumes. A delightful excursion to the famous Botanical Gardens, which are considered the finest in the world, occupied the afternoon. The four-mile drive to this sylvan resort was along a route decorated on both sides with a graceful hedge formed of small continuous arches of split bamboo and cocoanut. We passed on the way many picturesque groups of

Drive to the Gardens.



Kandy. Crowd outside the Botanical Gardens

expectant natives and swarms of children, while outside the garden gates an immense crowd awaited the Royal visitors, who, on arriving at five o'clock, accompanied by the Governor, the Chief Justice, the Government Agent, and the suite, were frantically cheered. One interesting little ceremony, which did not involve any speeches, was performed. A tree had been planted by the King on the occasion of his visit. Within a couple of hundred yards

of the King's tree and in full view of it, the Duke now planted another, using for the purpose a mamotty, or hoe, with silver blade and ebony handle. When the tiny sapling, which belonged to the cannon-ball species, had been well and firmly planted, the Duchess refreshed it with a liberal sprinkling from a small watering-pot.

Tree Planting.

Another short drive through the umbrageous grounds brought the party to a rustic kiosk, where tea had been

Kandy. The Duke and Duchess are Coming

prepared. While it was being served, loud trumpetings were heard in the near distance, and presently a herd of thirteen fine elephants, the majority of them huge tuskers, emerged through the trees. Advancing at a rapid trot down a grassy declivity, the bells attached to their harness jangling noisily, they halted in front of the kiosk, and in obedience to the word of command from their several mahouts, knelt before the Royal guests. The animals then went through one or two other of their favourite performances. First,

Performing Elephants.

Tree planted by the King in 1875

they enjoyed a long bath in the swollen rust-red river—wading, sitting, lying, and wallowing in the swiftly-flowing stream, and affording their mahouts ample opportunity to display the extraordinary agility with which they can retain their seats on an elephant's neck while it is employed in such antics. The Duke and Duchess looked on from a summer-house on the face of a steep bank, while the equally-high bank on the other side, lined as it was by thousands of natives in costumes of which red and white were the dominating colours, offered a charming picture against the vivid green back-ground of palms and other lofty trees. The elephants afterwards butted down a couple of trees, not without considerable effort, the vigorous roots holding tenaciously for some time, though the doomed trunks swayed to and fro like reeds in a gale under the sheer and applied strength of the tremendous beasts, which trumpeted and screamed with baffled rage. When at length the first great tree came to earth with a mighty crash, its red roots upturned in air, its demolishers were rewarded by a round of applause

from the Royal party, who had meanwhile returned to the kiosk. Darkness fell as we left the gardens amid the cheers and eager hand-clapping of the waiting crowds.

We bade farewell to sunny Kandy on the morning of Monday, April 15th. The send-off was as gracious as the greeting. The entire British official and native population took part in it. From dawn the road between the King's Pavilion and the station was thronged by the same patient ever-picturesque crowds, thousands of whom, I learned, had during the past few days slept by the wayside, on the stone flags of the market-place, or anywhere they could in the open air. The early morning was misty, but later the sun, as before throughout the visit, was broiling. Escorted by a detachment of the Ceylon Mounted Infantry, and accompanied by the Governor and Lady Ridgeway, the Royal party drove to the station along the gaily-bedecked route, passing, as on their arrival, under a dozen arches of delicately-woven and gaudily tricked-out greenery. The scene of the reception was repeated, and punctually at noon the train steamed off on the return journey to Colombo. It stopped only

Farewell to Kandy.

Sapling planted by the Duke in 1901

twice for a few moments—at Rambukkana and Veyangoda. Their Royal Highnesses lunched in their saloon, again attended by the Governor's retainers in their old-world Dutch liveries. The hour of the departure had not been announced, so there were no formal demonstrations. Nevertheless, many stations *en route* were thronged with respectfully saluting inhabitants.

Colombo was reached at 3.30, and there once more the pent-up enthusiasm found vent. Kandy had carried off the lion's share of the honours, but Colombo was determined to have her slice of loyal exuberance, as opportunity served. The Lascoreen guard, another survival of Dutch domination, was inspected, and their Royal Highnesses then drove round the town, receiving everywhere gratifying testimony of the happiness their sojourn in the island afforded. Two native police cyclists and six mounted infantrymen preceded the carriage in which the Governor and Lady Ridgeway were seated. The next landau bore the Duke and Duchess, the former in white naval uniform and the latter in a dress of black and white foulard, with a hat of white and silver lace and black flowers. The Royal carriage was followed by the Governor's Indian orderlies with lances flying pennants. The rest of the party were accommodated in four other carriages, and the rear of the procession was brought up by six of the mounted infantry. There were postillions for the first two carriages, those attached to the Royal landau being Europeans. The drivers were all Indians, in brilliant scarlet uniforms. The weather was beautifully fine.

Colombo Illuminated.

The route extended over a distance of eight miles, including the European business and residential quarters. Shops, offices, and bungalows were all lavishly decorated. Special care was taken that the Royal party should have ample opportunity of seeing the Pettah and Slave Island districts, chiefly inhabited by natives, also by Tamils, Afghans, and Malays, who were a source of great interest

to their Royal Highnesses. In returning the party passed along Point de Galle Face, a splendid marine drive over a mile in length, where the cool sea breezes were most welcome. Thirty arches spanned the route, which was decorated in Oriental style with palm leaves and tropical plants, as well as bunting. Nothing could exceed the enthusiasm and delight of the crowds, to whom the Duke and Duchess continuously bowed in acknowledgment of the ovation. The Royal party returned to Queen's House at 6.50 p.m.

A brilliant reception was held after dinner at the Queen's House. Those present included the officers of the squadron, military officers, foreign Consuls in uniform, and several high-caste Sinhalese ladies in native costume. Music was provided by the band of the *Ophir*. The façade of the Queen's House, the Government buildings, the Post Office, and the Custom House were outlined by thousands of gas jets, and there were numerous devices and mottoes. The streets were thronged with enthusiastic crowds. The Duke and Duchess watched the illuminations first from the balcony of the Queen's House, in front of which a military tattoo took place, and afterwards from the roof of St. Peter's Church, fronting the harbour. The squadron was illuminated, and a magnificent display of fireworks was given from the breakwater.

It was past midnight when the Duke and Duchess reembarked in their floating palace. They were escorted down to the quay by the Governor and Miss Ridgeway, Lady Ridgeway being too much fatigued by her arduous and anxious duties as hostess to accompany them. The breakwater was still ablaze with a long line of torches, and massed bands played the National Anthem.

Back to the "Ophir."

Soon after nine o'clock in the morning the *Ophir* resumed her historic progress, sailing for Singapore. The weather was perfect, and the departure was witnessed by large crowds from the shore. The Duke, before leaving,

[Photo by permission of the Colombo Apothecaries' Company.]

Kandy. Elephants performing

wrote a kind letter to the Governor, saying how much he and the Duchess had enjoyed their visit to Ceylon, and asking him to thank all alike—Europeans, Sinhalese, Tamils, Burghers, and Mahomedans, for their testimony of loyalty and hearty good-will. For the first hundred miles out from Colombo, the Royal yacht was escorted by the cruisers *Highflyer* and *Pomone*, in addition to the *Juno* and *St. George*. The two first-mentioned cruisers turned back when the squadron reached a point off Dondra Head, and took mails for home, boats—the crews wearing lifebelts—being lowered for the purpose. The weather remained fine, the sea smooth as glass, while the temperature was not oppressive for this season in the tropics. In the morning it was 82, but it rose later to 86. Next day, and on the following Friday and Saturday, we experienced some heavy rain-squalls, which at times completely obscured the *Ophir* and her escort from each other, but tended to appreciably cool the atmosphere. On Friday morning we sighted the tree-clad heights of Sumatra, and towards midnight we had a downright tropical thunderstorm with torrents of rain.

Leave for "Jack."

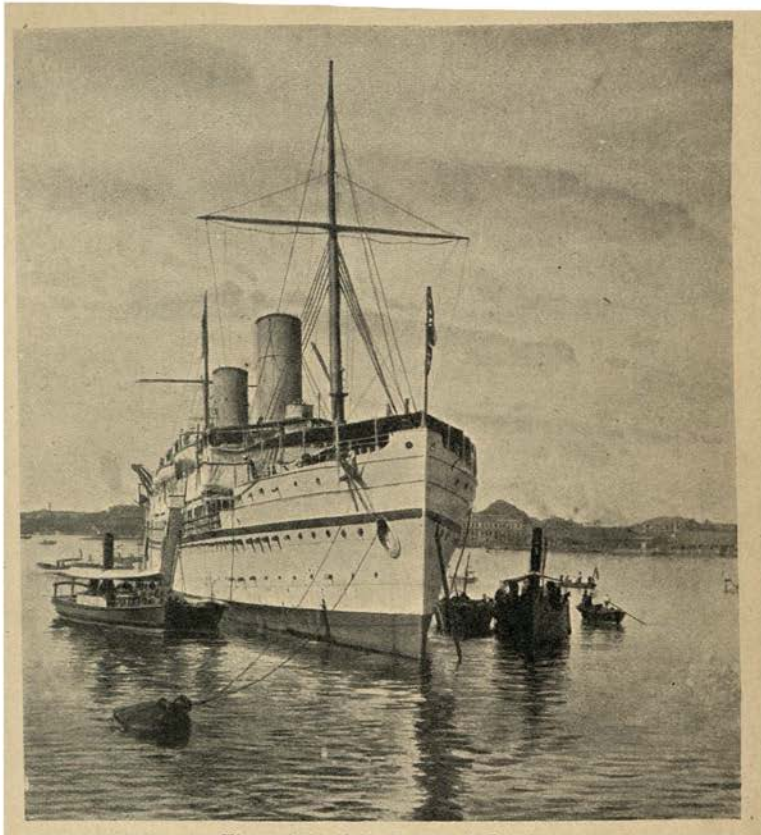
Among the men of the squadron some little anxiety had prevailed as to the amount of leave they were likely to enjoy in the course of the trip; for, however happy and contented he may be afloat, Jack dearly loves "the beach," his generic term for *terra firma*. No leave at all had been granted so far, but all doubt on the matter was set at rest the day after we left Colombo by a signal from the Commodore intimating that by the Duke's desire the crews were to have sixty hours' leave at Melbourne and Sydney. The signal added: "His Royal Highness hopes that the men of the squadron, from having a little more money in their pockets than they would have had if they had spent it in the great heat at Colombo, will thoroughly enjoy their leave in Australia."

Despite the sweltering heat, physical drill and other

exercises continued to be regularly taken on board all three ships. In these their Royal Highnesses invariably participated, the Duke in flannels leading the officers and members of the suite who took the physical drill and ran round the deck, while the Duchess shared the lighter forms of drill and exercise prescribed for the ladies. The splendid band of the Chatham Marines was of course always at hand to supply the music for these exhilarating drills, which, with an occasional game of cricket, helped to keep the whole party in capital "form," even under the enervating influences of the tropics. Musical entertainments, and now and then a game of bridge, lightened the tedium of long languorous evenings. Their Royal Highnesses and the suite dined in the saloon; the officers, except the Commodore, in the spacious ward-room; but between the saloon and the ward-room there was a constant interchange of hospitalities. Nothing, therefore, could have been more agreeable than the social relationships on board. There was a sweepstake on the daily run, in which ward-room and saloon, irrespective of rank, had a common interest all through the voyage—an interest which was none the

Royal Pastimes.

Sword Drill



The "Ophir" in Singapore Roads

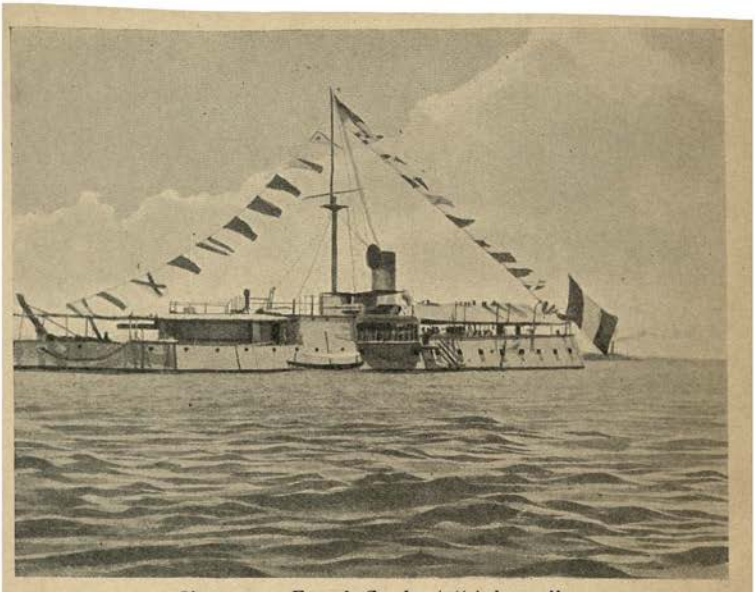
less keen though the individual subscription was only one shilling per diem. The result was read out at lunch time, and the arbitrariness of chance frequently caused great merriment. The luck, however, went round very evenly in the end. Both the Duke and the Duchess won prizes several times, and it need hardly be added that these wins were by no means the least popular. Thus were the hours whiled pleasantly away.

The voyage of 1,560 miles from Colombo to Singapore occupied less than five days. We entered Singapore

Singapore. Dutch Cruiser "Piet Hein"

Singapore.

Roads at sunrise on the morning of Sunday, April 21, and, having moored alongside the Tanjong Pagar, we at once began that delightfully grimy but strictly necessary operation called coaling—not on board the *Ophir*, however, till their Royal Highnesses had gone ashore. Since it was Sunday, the landing was free from such official observances as speech-making. These were reserved for the following day. But guards of honour of bluejackets and marines were drawn up on the quay, with a band. The road to Government House was lined by Volunteers, and there was a fashionable gathering at the landing-stage to give the illustrious travellers a hearty if informal welcome. The only foreign warship in the harbour was the Dutch cruiser *Piet Hein*, which had been sent specially from Batavia by the Governor of that Colony to participate in the festivities, an attention which was duly appreciated. France and Italy, at later stages of the visit, showed the same courtesy. The French gunboat *Acheron* arrived in the roads on the Monday



Singapore. French Gunboat "Acheron"

morning, and an Italian warship on the Tuesday, just in time to exchange friendly greetings with the *Ophir* before she sailed. I am the more particular to mention the *Acheron* here because she was the only vessel belonging to the French Navy which honoured the British Heir Apparent with a salute anywhere throughout the tour, except at Quebec on the homeward trip, several months later.

A Polyglot Welcome.

Oriental splendour and gorgeous colouring, a Babel of tongues, endless variety in costume, creed, and nationality, yet boundless enthusiasm among all sections of the population—these were the features of Singapore's welcome which first struck the beholder. At Johnston's Pier their Royal Highnesses landed in the dainty dark blue and silver barge carried for this duty by the *St. George*. To reach the pier, she had to steam some little distance up the harbour. She was preceded by a white pinnace, clearing the way. Royal salutes were fired, and all the shipping

was dressed. The landing stage was covered in with awnings and tastefully decorated. Upon it was a distinguished company, which included the Governor, Sir F. Swettenham, the Judges, the Members of Council, naval and military officers, and many other official notabilities. Conspicuous among these, in their national costumes, were the Sultans of Perak and Pahang, and a representative of the Sultan of Selangor. Down the covered way, lining it on either side, were the bluejackets and marines, while outside, facing the entrance to the jetty, were drawn up a detachment of the 15th Madras Infantry and the Sultan of Perak's bodyguard, the latter in flaming red uniforms. It was they who presently had the honour of escorting their Royal Highnesses through the city to Government House. The populace who cheered the Royal *cortège*, apart from the British, who to a large extent monopolised the best places in stands, windows, and balconies, comprised Chinese in great numbers, Malays, Goanese, Klings, Afghans, and all the nondescript flotsam and jetsam of the East.

Singapore. Royal Barge approaching the Landing Stage

F 2

It is difficult to say whether the decorations of Singapore were more beautiful when illuminated by the dazzling sunlight during the day or by artificial means after nightfall. Under both aspects they were

enchanting, reminding one, as they did continually, of scenes from the Arabian Nights. The Chinese, who are here a wealthy and influential community, had by their united efforts produced a perfect phantasmagoria of decorative and illuminative effects. Miles of street were tricked out with every imaginable sort of weird and extravagant device. They were overhung with grotesque fishes, birds, dragons, and other known or fabulous creatures of fragile framework and gossamer paper, so that they floated lazily hither and thither in the garish light, though there was hardly a zephyr to stir them. In the evening the harbour, filled with merchant shipping, with the illuminated squadron beyond, gleamed with myriads of lanterns and transparencies. But it was Chinatown, transformed into fairy-like arcades of multi-coloured radiance, which was the real centre of attraction for the holiday-making crowds of all castes and creeds. Hither, too, came the Duke and Duchess after dinner to view those marvels of Celestial ingenuity and polychromatic embellishment. Their Royal Highnesses, in a carriage escorted by Mounted Police in khaki, drove at a walking pace all round Chinatown, the members of the suite, in specially appointed "royal" rickshas, following in a long straggling procession. The vivid impressions of that evening will long live in the memory. On either side, massed in front of their elaborately ornate, toy-like dwellings, theatres, restaurants, and joss-houses, was a vista of intent yellow faces, with sleek pigtails attached, in a setting of silk and gold-embroidered costumes, and illumined by the soft glow of innumerable paper lanterns of every hue, which turned night into effulgent day. On every veranda and at every wide-open window was a family group of these fascinatingly picturesque Oriental people, the interiors in the background hung with rich stuffs and crammed with bric-a-brac. At various points we passed under charming arches of

A Chinese Phantasmagoria.

Round Chinatown by Night.

characteristic design, bearing, sometimes in English, sometimes in Chinese, a greeting or a prayer for the health, happiness, and long life of the Royal pair. Except at corners and crossings where British residents or squads of bluejackets had mustered, there was not much actual cheering, but, with all their native stolidity, the Chinese plainly showed that they were keenly interested and deeply gratified by this friendly and informal appearance

Singapore. The Landing Stage

of Britain's future King and Queen in their midst. The drive terminated soon after eleven.

More Addresses and Caskets. Monday forenoon was occupied by the presentation of no fewer than twelve addresses, each enclosed in a costly casket. The ceremony took place in the Town Hall, which was crowded by the various deputations and the leaders of Singapore society. Ladies were in the majority. The heat

was stifling, though doors and windows were flung wide open and a large punkah swung continuously over the Royal daïs. When their Royal Highnesses entered, a choir in the gallery sang "God Save the King." The Duke wore his white naval uniform, with the ribbon of St. Michael and St. George and numerous other decorations, while the Duchess wore a cool ivory-white dress and a white hat trimmed with black.

Some Interesting Points.

The first address was from the British subjects in the Colony. It was read by Mr. Thomas Scott. One passage in it aptly summed up the prevailing sentiment of all the rest—that in which the residents spoke of "steady progress in civilisation, industry, wealth, and comfort, freely and impartially shared by every race and creed who find protection under the British flag." The remaining addresses, from the Singapore and other municipalities, the Chamber of Commerce, the Community of Penang, the Community of Malacca, the Malays, Chinese, Arabs, Hindoos, the Moslem Association, the Nattucottai Chitty Community, and the Tamils, expressed more or less diffusely the same idea, so they were taken as read, and it was understood that the Duke's reply to the first was to be regarded as applicable to all. An interesting point was made by the Arabs, who recalled the fact that the Settlement of Singapore was founded in 1819, "the happy year in which our late most gracious Sovereign Lady Queen Victoria was born," and that in the course of that or the following year the first Arabs came to the place, voyaging in their own ships and trading. The "loving and loyal" Hindoos, as they described themselves, wished their Royal Highnesses "all blessings, with long life, health, peace, joy, and immortal fame." It was curious to note that the address of the Municipal Commissioners, which spoke of the Colony as "manifestly destined in the near future to attain to the highest position among the Crown

Singapore. On the Quay

Colonies of this great Empire," and invoked every blessing upon King Edward, "supreme Lord in and over these Settlements," was signed by three gentlemen, not one of whom bore an English name—J. O. Anthonisz, F. E. Jago, and Choa Giang Thye. Longest of all was the address of the Moslem Association, which was signed by M. S. Baker (President), Syed Ali bin Sahil (Vice-President), and Syed Mahmoud (Secretary). Referring to the death of the late Queen, it mentioned with gratitude the fostering care Her Majesty had always displayed for the welfare of her Moslem subjects, and added that they would ever cherish and revere Victoria's name as that of the greatest ruler who had ever guided the destinies of nations. "It is a fact," the address went on to say, "too well known to be disputed, that no ruler enjoys the homage, loyalty, and love of more Moslem subjects than does the King of England. We Moslems have every cause to rejoice

Moslem Homage.

that we have been born on British soil, that we live beneath that emblem of justice the Flag of England, and that we breathe the pure and untainted air of British freedom." This eloquent address, which concluded with fervent wishes that Heaven might shower on all the members of the Royal Family its choicest blessings, terminated with the words, "Amen. Amen. Amen."

The Duke's reply was couched as follows:—"I heartily thank the British subjects of the Straits Settlements for the cordial terms of the address of welcome and good wishes which you have presented to me on their behalf. I greatly appreciate the sympathetic allusion to the fulfilment of the wishes of our late beloved Sovereign in the mission which has been entrusted to me by the King-Emperor. I congratulate the Colony upon the continuous peace and the steady progress in civilisation and prosperity which it enjoys. I have heard with especial satisfaction the words of the address which gratefully acknowledge the benefits accruing to all, irrespective of race and creed, who find protection under the British Flag. I shall have much pleasure in conveying to His Majesty your assurances of loyalty and devotion to his Throne and person."

Costly Tributes.

The caskets merit a passing word of description. Most of them were of silver, or silver bordered or otherwise ornamented with gold. The one containing the address from the British subjects was large and massive and exquisitely chiselled. This and several others were in the form of oblong boxes. Others again were cylindrical, polished bamboo artistically mounted in gold or silver, carved with Oriental lettering and designs. The most strikingly characteristic of all undoubtedly was the Chinese, which was casket and address in one. More strictly speaking, it was not a casket at all, but a small fire-screen about two feet high in silver, ebony, and gold. The frame was ebony, and

was surmounted by flying dragons in gold striving for a pearl, this device being the Chinese emblem of royalty. Inside the frame was a sheet of silver emblazoned, vertically of course, with Chinese letters forming the wording of the address, and scrolls of a flower which is emblematic of long life. The Malay States gave a magnificent ivory tusk mounted in gold. The Duke, as each gift was handed to him, laid it on a table

Singapore. Decorations in Chinatown

which stood before him, and the entire collection certainly formed an imposing as well as a significant tribute.

Immediately after the presentations, His Royal Highness held an investiture, conferring upon the Sultan of Perak the order and insignia of G.C.M.G., and upon Mr. Vermont, a member of the Legislative Council, those of C.M.G.

The Sultan of Perak, who was thus highly honoured —and the distinction was enormously appreciated by the whole native community—was unfeignedly delighted when the Duke and Duchess cordially shook hands with him. Since his accession in 1888 he has been most active in extending British influence in the states of the Malay Peninsula. He has made the tour of Europe, and one of his sons is being educated there. His territory was the first to be brought under British protection, and he is now the senior Sultan of the Federated States. Pahang was the last of them to come under British protection. There were serious disturbances in that territory during 1892, and for a long time Pahang was a thorn in the side of the Administration, being the most lawless of all the native states in the peninsula. Now, however, as the crime statistics show, it is one of the most peaceable. The condition of the natives has been greatly ameliorated under the British protectorate, which has given them many rights and privileges they never enjoyed before. The Sultan of Pahang, who was present at nearly all the Singapore festivities, is sixty-two years of age. He had been presented to the Duke of Cornwall before, on the occasion of his visit in 1882. Three other native personages, concerning whom a word or two ought to be said here, are the Sultan of Selangor, the Chief of Sembilan, and Tumku Ali. The first of these is quite a young man, and but recently succeeded to the title. He is an exceedingly devout Mahomedan and a great student and recluse, hardly ever appearing in public. The Chief of Sembilan is also young. He is the head of the Negri Sembilan, nine little States which were brought but lately under British influence and amalgamated. The chief, whose State is in an extremely prosperous condition, was made a C.M.G. not long ago. He takes a great interest in the ancient customs of his people, with a view to preserving them. At the same

Native Potentates.

Singapore. Street Decorations

time, he is entirely favourable to British rule, as his presence at these festivities denoted. Tumku Ali, who presented the address from the Malays, is a grandson of the Sultan Ali of Singapore, who ceded the island, when it was a mere jungle-covered land with half a dozen fishing villages, to Sir Stamford Raffles early in the last century. His brothers and uncles were present at the ceremony in the Town Hall. I may add that it is a great point with the people of all these protected States to be allowed the privilege of flying their own flags, though their affairs are really controlled by the British Resident, assisted by British departmental officials. The cordial relations subsisting between the natives and the British may be gauged by the fact that English cricket teams playing inter-state matches wear the colours of the State from which they respectively hail. The most instructive and gratifying deduction

from the participation of these chiefs in the welcome extended to the Duke and Duchess, however, is one which was made abundantly clear, namely, that all are loyal and contented because they find that under the Union Jack they enjoy absolute racial equality, religious toleration, and freedom of trade.

In the afternoon, the wife of the Sultan of Perak and the wives of the subordinate chiefs called at Government House, where they were received by the Duke and Duchess. These ladies, though Mahomedans, all unveiled before their Royal Highnesses.

The Children's Share.

Specially noteworthy here, as well as in every other Colony visited, was the share which the rising generation was allowed to have in the reception of their future King and Queen. Singapore did conspicuously well in this regard. Following the example set by Sydney at the Commonwealth Celebrations, and by London on the occasion of the Queen's funeral, the citizens determined that the children should be enabled to take part in the city's tribute in such a way that the event should be for ever engraved upon their memories. A great gathering of the pupils from the schools of all denominations was therefore organised, the chief initiative in the matter being taken by Mr. Charles Buckley, head of the oldest legal firm in Singapore. A children's enclosure, consisting of tiers of seats in ten divisions, was erected, and here five thousand youngsters —Europeans, Eurasians, Chinese, and Malays—were marshalled under their teachers on the afternoon of Monday, April 22. No pains had been spared to make the occasion a gaily festive as well as an historically interesting one. The long avenue of parallel stands was enclosed by high canvas screens, on which a series of instructive and inspiriting emblematic pictures had been painted by Sergt.-Major Hendrer, R.E. Over against a painting of H.M.S. *Terrible* was a representation of Admiral Keppel's old wooden line-of-battle ship *Rodney*, and in this connection

there was also quite a piquant personal link with the past. Perched high up, flanking the picture of the *Rodney* on either side, were two small boys, one in khaki, the other dressed as a sailor. The latter was a great-grandson of the lad who served as Admiral Keppel's coxswain in the China War sixty-five years ago, and it was pleasant to learn that this gallant old tar, now ninety years of age, was still alive and well in England. Floating over each division was the flag of St. George, for it was the eve of St. George's Day. On huge scrolls numerous loyal and patriotic sentiments were blazoned. One, surmounting all the rest, bore the words, "Ten Thousand Loyal Greetings from Five Thousand Children's Hearts." Under a great Union Jack, on which were inscribed the names of all the British Colonies, were lines from Rudyard Kipling which found singularly pointed exemplification in the Imperial Tour :—

> "Take hold of the wings of the morning,
> And flop round the world till you're dead,
> But you won't get away from the tune that they play
> To the blooming old rag overhead."

A Charming Demonstration.

At each end of the enclosure was a triumphal arch, the first in the form of a pagoda, erected by the Association of British-born Chinese in Singapore, the other contributed by a club of Malays called the Habar Askedan. All the children carried little blue, red, or yellow flags. They showed, too, that they knew how to cheer. Nor could the lustiness with which they sang "God Save the King" be surpassed. Many of these little pigtail-wearing Chinese were the children of parents who could not speak a word of English, yet here they were, thanks to the educational advantages they enjoy under British rule, singing our National Anthem with a fervour that the white-frocked and sailor-suited English boys and girls themselves could not excel. The enthusiasm was at boiling point long before the Duke and Duchess arrived, and could not be

restrained. The cheering rose and fell in great gusts, and when their Royal Highnesses drove up with their mounted escort it was simply deafening. The Royal carriage halted for a few moments under the Chinese pagoda, and a young Chinese girl in full gala costume presented the Duchess with a bouquet. Amid renewed cheers, led by the President of the Chinese Association, the party then drove into the enclosure, halting again in the middle while another bouquet was handed to Her Royal Highness by a little English girl on behalf of the school children. The whole demonstration evidently touched and intensely pleased both of the illustrious visitors.

Lantern Procession.

In the evening the celebrations were brought to a successful close by a dinner and reception at Government House, followed by a lantern procession. The whole population was afoot, and the illumination of the town and harbour was repeated. The lantern procession, which appeared to be of interminable length, defiled past Government House, from which it was witnessed by the Royal party. It formed a spectacle perhaps more weird than anything we had yet seen, though it was to become familiar as the tour progressed, for in nearly every important Colonial centre there is a Chinese population, which finds its highest delight in such displays. Its chief feature was a succession of monstrous sinuous dragons, which capered and twisted as they advanced, forty, fifty, sixty, or even more pairs of human feet beneath betraying the method of locomotion. The procession was accompanied by the ceaseless and distracting din of tom-toms, and the unearthly cries of the revellers, who, when the formal programme was over, continued their Celestial saturnalia far into the night.

CHAPTER III

MELBOURNE

WE sailed from Singapore on the afternoon of Tuesday, April 23. Extremely bright and animated was the scene in the harbour, for a water carnival had been arranged as a send-off. The ships, including the representatives of the Dutch, Italian, and French Navies, were gay with bunting, and the weather was radiant. On their way down to the pier from Government House, their Royal Highnesses stopped to inspect the Volunteers and a company of the Malay States Guides. Before they embarked, a bouquet of orchids was presented to the Duchess by the daughter of the President of the Municipal Commissioners. When the Royal barge steamed alongside the *Ophir* the warships fired a salute, while the crews dressed and cheered ship. The water *fête* consisted of sailing races, in which kolehs—long narrow boats with enormous sails, skilfully balanced when heeling over by their agile crews clinging in apparent jeopardy to their gunwales—with sailing sampans and other craft took part. Numerous Tringganu, Payang, and Malay sampans, with Galor boats and shore boats, also competed in rowing matches. The *Ophir* was meanwhile surrounded by small craft filled with fantastically dressed masqueraders, cheering, singing, and beating tom-toms. The Governor and his staff went on board to say good-bye, and had the honour of lunching with their Royal Highnesses. It was 2.15 when we weighed anchor.

Water Carnival.

The last stage of the outward voyage to Australia was marked by two episodes of a totally different character—one mournful, the other joyous. The night before we left

Singapore. The Water Fête.

Singapore, a stoker on board the *Ophir* died of peritonitis —the result of injudicious indulgence in tropical fruit— and was ordered a sailor's burial. I may here mention, as a matter of sincere congratulation, that this was the only death in the squadron throughout the tour, though it lasted seven and a half months, and the total *personnel* was never less than fifteen hundred, while on the homeward voyage, when larger cruisers formed the escort, it was nearer two thousand. The unfortunate man who succumbed was George Booth, a native of Aberdeen. The thunders of the artillery and the cheers from the foreign and British warships at Singapore had hardly died away when a signal was made by the *Ophir* notifying the squadron to prepare for the funeral service at sundown. At six o'clock the ships, still in sight of land, stopped their engines, and the deceased stoker was buried with full naval honours. The impressive

A Funeral at Sea.

service was witnessed by the Duke and Duchess, the suite, and the whole ship's company, the crews of the *Juno* and *St. George*, which were drifting a few cables' lengths away, on the port and starboard quarters, standing by in solemn and sympathetic silence, though they could see or hear nothing of the rites which were being performed over the remains of their late comrade. The body, sewn up in a hammock weighted with shot, was borne from the sick bay to the gangway by six of the dead man's messmates. In front walked the band playing Chopin's Funeral March. A wreath was placed upon the remains by Commander Wemyss, Chaplain Wood said the last prayers, three volleys were fired by a party of Marines, and the buglers sounded "The Last Post." Darkness brooded over the face of the waters when the body was committed to the deep. The service concluded with the singing of the hymn, "A few more Years shall Roll," Lady Mary Lygon, who always discharged this duty at "Church," playing the accompaniment upon the harmonium. The Duchess and many others who took part in the sad ceremony were affected to tears. Nothing could have been more grandly impressive than the obsequies of this humble member of the Royal ship's company. The service lasted fully half an hour. As soon as it terminated the three vessels, which had meanwhile drifted wide apart, resumed their course in the warm, still night, every heart oppressed by the painful duty which had just been carried out.

Crossing the Line.

In the Navy, as in the world at large, one quickly turns from grave to gay. Two days later we were "crossing the Line," and holding high festival, with all the traditional observances proper to the occasion, in a manner of which many officers and men who had been twenty years or more in the Service had had no experience. It was by the express wish of the Duke that court was thus paid to Father Neptune. Due notice had been given to the

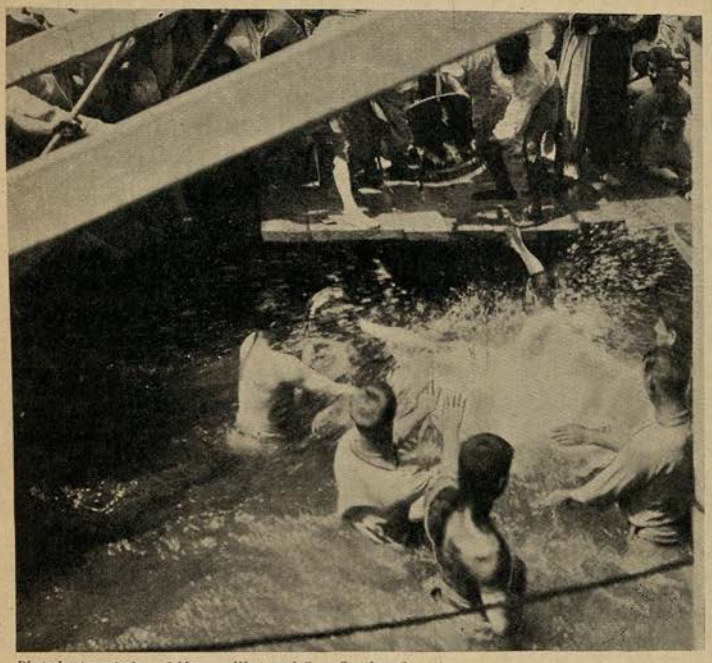
squadron, for the day we left Colombo the following signal was made:—

"His Royal Highness received a telegram whilst at Colombo from Mr. and Mrs. Neptune expressing the intention of visiting the ships of the squadron on April 25. His Royal Highness hopes you will permit this visit, and as there must be many young men on board your ships who have not yet had the honour of a personal introduction to this old sea-dog, he trusts you will allow the ancient custom of the Service to be carried out for the entertainment and amusement of the ship's company."

Captain Bush, of the *St. George*, immediately signalled back the reply—"Please inform His Royal Highness that I have ordered the hawse-plug to be kept open on the 25th inst. for King Neptune and his wife and daughters, and I shall have the honour of presenting my debutants to them." Captain Routh sent a somewhat similar reply from the *Juno*. Between this intimation of the Royal wish and the eventful day great preparations for Father Neptune's festival were in progress in all three ships, but they were veiled in profoundest mystery.

Neptune Comes on Board.

On the evening of the 24th, Neptune, with his wife Amphitrite, his daughters, doctor, clerk, bears, policemen, and other satellites—or, rather, three separate Kings of the Sea, with three separate retinues—boarded the vessels of the squadron. Swarming on to the forecastle, and even in one instance startling the officer of the watch by climbing over the canvas-covered sides of the forebridge, they hailed the ship and demanded the name of her commander. "H.M.S. *Ophir*, Rear-Admiral His Royal Highness the Duke of Cornwall and York," was the answer on board the Royal yacht. The mysterious visitants from the vasty deep, whose tawny locks of tow were tangled with seaweed, and whose "rig" was otherwise in strict accord with time-honoured custom, were in each case received with the utmost formality and respect, the Duke himself in the *Ophir* and the



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Crossing the Line. His Royal Highness being Ducked

captains of the cruisers doing the honours with excellently simulated mock humility. Libations of firewater were offered, and accepted with much show of reluctance, and Neptune and his train retired to complete their preliminaries for the revels of the morrow.

The Duke Ducked.

The Line had actually been crossed on the Tuesday night, but it had been found more convenient to hold the festival on the Thursday. By breakfast-time all was in readiness, and the ceremonies began simultaneously in each ship at 9.30. Great canvas tanks, with a platform, had been rigged up on deck overnight, and filled with water to a depth of about five feet, hose pipes providing a continuous fresh supply from the sea. On the platform was the

ducking chair or stool with a revolving seat, from which the victims were to be precipitated backwards into the first tank. It was in high processional state, with chariots, dolphins, and all the paraphernalia of his mystic ritual, that Neptune approached and constituted his Court. The Duke shook hands with him, while Mrs. Neptune ceremoniously presented to the Duchess a basket of coral. Though the Duke had crossed the Equator before, His Royal Highness entered thoroughly into the spirit of the frolic, and in the most sportsmanlike manner offered himself as the first subject. He was placed in the barber's chair, lathered with a huge shaving-brush—the lather being a generously frothy compound of soap, whiting, and oatmeal. The next process was shaving with a scrap of old hoop-iron. While this was being done His Royal Highness was plied with all sorts of questions, to none of which did he vouchsafe any reply. There was wisdom in thus maintaining silence, for those who acquiesced in politely-tendered suggestions of refreshment were forced to swallow a most nauseous potion of vinegar and water, while the unwary victim who accepted the proffered smelling-salts had his nose incontinently pricked by a needle concealed in the cork. There were other equally uncomfortable snares for the too-confiding novitiate. Those who resigned themselves most completely into the hands of their tormentors came off best. The least show of resistance was visited with aggravated penalties of one kind or another. The final stage of the ordeal was to be shot backwards, head foremost, from the ducking-stool into the tank, where eight stalwart bears were waiting to perform their share of the ceremony, which was to thoroughly duck and souse the novice, passing him on from hand to hand till he emerged at the end of the third tank in a perfectly breathless and half-choked condition. After the Duke, Commodore Winsloe, Lord Wenlock, Sir Charles Cust, Viscount Crichton, and indeed all the members of

The Suite follow Suit.

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Their Royal Highnesses and Suite on Board the "Ophir"

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the suite, with one exception—even Sir Arthur Lawley, the new Governor of West Australia—were lathered, shaved, interrogated, ducked, and thus made freemen of the sea. The absentee was the Chevalier Martino, who had a sufficient excuse. When his name was called the Duke answered "Sick" on his behalf, and the apology passed muster. The officers and the rest of the ship's company followed. All were lathered, catechised, ducked, and admitted to the freedom of the sea. No attempt at recalcitrancy succeeded. Defaulters without adequate reason were speedily discovered by Neptune's vigilant police, and their last state was worse than their first.

For the Duchess and the other ladies of the party a less trying ordeal had been ordained. They were christened by Father Neptune with water from a silver bowl, which had been thoughtfully provided for this contingency. Having in courtly phrase expressed the pleasure it afforded him to renew his acquaintance with His Royal Highness, Neptune turned to the Duchess and said: "I am also very pleased to make your acquaintance. Will you allow yourself to be christened?" Her Royal Highness replied in the affirmative, whereupon the old sea-dog, waxing timid for probably the first time in his roistering history, proffered the baptismal bowl to the Duke, who, however, only answered, "Oh, do it yourself!" The Sea-King sufficiently overcame his nervousness to dip his fingers in the bowl and, with great circumspection, just touch the forehead of his future Queen, thus christening her "a woman of the sea." Her Royal Highness was therefore now not only the first British princess to cross the Equator, but the first also to receive the freedom of Neptune's kingdom.

Neptune Christens the Duchess.

"Make and mend clothes," was the signal made to the squadron as soon as these most interesting ceremonies were at an end, an order which to the landsman may appear by no means appropriate, but which to the sailor

N R

R N

Vnto all that go down to the sea in ships and specially unto those that serve our Cousin His Brittanic Majesty upon the seas.....

Whereas Joseph Watson journalist and of our active and ubiquitous servant Baron Reuter representative did take passage in the good ship Saint George.....

and Whereas the said ship did rightly and duly cross the line commonly called the Equator.....

and Whereas We did visit the said ship in all state and solemnity and did there hold high revel and perform all right ceremonies according to the custom of the high seas.....

and Whereas We by the hands of our trusty henchmen Secretary Physician Barber and Bears did then question doze, lather, shave, dip, duck and buffet the said Joseph Watson to the great discomfort of his body but to the increasing merriment of my people.....

and Whereas we are assured of his devotion and loyalty to Our Person and to the customs of the Seas.....

By these Presents We do declare admit and certify him a member of the Ancient and Honourable Order of Ye Olde Sea Dogges and command that he be admitted to all privileges which are enjoyed by members of this our Order.....

Given under our hand at our Court of Davy Jones' this third day of September nineteen hundred and one.....

Neptunus R. N.

of the Salt Seas King, Father of Sailors and of the British Navy Overlord.

Neptune's Certificate to the Author

in the King's Navy is highly acceptable, because it means a half holiday. Various other signals of a jocular kind were exchanged by the *Ophir* and the cruisers in regard to the morning's entertainment; but the one which proved most popular was the following, made by the Commodore —"His Royal Highness has observed that the mainbrace of the *Ophir*, *Juno*, and *St. George* requires splicing, and he hopes this may be done after exercise this morning." This was an invitation to drink the health of the Duke and Duchess in an extra glass of grog. It was received in all the ships with "three times three." When the mainbrace was spliced, the *Ophir's* band played "God bless the Prince of Wales," and the sailors sang "For He's a Jolly Good Fellow."

There is one little incident of the outward trip which I perhaps ought to chronicle, trivial though it may appear, because it will appeal to lovers of animals, among whom all the members of the Royal Family take foremost rank. Commodore Winsloe is the possessor of a fine red Irish terrier named "Bobs," which has been his companion on many a happy sporting expedition. When the Commodore was appointed to his responsible position for the Imperial tour, he left his four-footed friend in his old ship, the *St. George*, under the

"Bobs"

care for the time being of his successor, Captain Bush. "Bobs" could not have been left in better hands, and he was made as comfortable as a dog could be on board a man-of-war. But for a long time he remained disconsolate, and one of our illustrations shows the chief engineer, Mr. Black, endeavouring, by friendly caresses, to raise his drooping spirits. By some happy chance a snap-shot of "Bobs," taken by the present writer and sent home, found its way into the *Sketch*, with an indication of the forlorn favourite's identity. The number of the paper in which it appeared was delivered on board the *Ophir* at Colombo, and the photograph in question was seen by the Duchess. The sequel may be guessed. As soon as we arrived at Singapore "Bobs" disappeared from the *St. George* and made his bow to the Royal circle on board the *Ophir*, where a commodious kennel had been prepared for his reception outside his master's cabin door, and where he remained to bask in the sunshine of Royal favour throughout the rest of the tour.

Australia ahoy!

The Australian coast was sighted on Tuesday, April 30, and the same evening the *Ophir* anchored in the picturesque land-locked Princess Royal Harbour of Albany, where twenty years before the Duke and his brother, the late Duke of Clarence, first set foot in the Colony. At daybreak the following morning the voyage was resumed.

The date appointed for the arrival of the Royal party at Melbourne was Monday, May 6. But the white enamelled hull of the *Ophir* by this time was somewhat travelled-stained, and as the Commodore had plenty of time in hand, the opportunity was seized to slip quietly into the sleepy little haven of Mornington, a few miles below Melbourne, for the purpose of applying the necessary touches of paint. Her arrival there was a complete surprise, and the result was an amusing game of hide and seek between the Royal yacht and the Australian Squadron

when the latter came out to the Heads to meet her. Lord Hopetoun, the Governor-General, had, however, received a secret hint of the arrangement, and, accompanied by Lady Hopetoun, he came down the Bay in the gunboat *Protector*, and was thus enabled to have a private conference with the Duke and Duchess, behind the scenes, so to speak, as to the final details of the programme before the curtain rose on the great spectacle of the morrow.

The official landing and state entry into Melbourne next day must be described in some detail, for this was the occasion of Australia's greatest public welcome. Slipping her moorings at Mornington early in the forenoon, the *Ophir* steamed slowly up Port Philip Bay, escorted by the *St. George*, *Juno*, *Royal Arthur* (Flagship on the Australian station), *Mildura*, *Wallaroo*, and *Ringarooma*, and anchored in Hobson's Bay off Port Melbourne. Lying there ready to greet her were the following representatives of friendly foreign navies— the German cruisers *Hansa* and *Cormoran*, the Russian armoured cruiser *Gromovoi*, the United States armoured cruiser *Brooklyn*, and the Dutch cruiser *Noord Brabant*. By a happy coincidence the *Ophir* was enabled to gracefully return the compliment in one conspicuous instance. It was the birthday of the Empress of Russia, and the Russian flag was run up to the mast-head of the British Royal yacht, while the British cruisers fired a Royal salute in honour of the event.

"Ophir" in Hobson's Bay.

Two o'clock was the hour fixed for the landing at St. Kilda Pier, a jetty fully a quarter of a mile in length. Long before then the shore was lined with expectant crowds, and the mounted troops forming the escort were paraded. The pier, from one end to the other, was carpetted with crimson cloth. From a long double line of masts streamers fluttered in the breeze. At the pier-head was an open-work canopy festooned and decorated with the Duke's colours. Over it were the words "Welcome to Australia's Shores." Half-way down the pier was an

arch erected by the St. Kilda Yacht Clubs. It was surmounted by the model of a yacht symbolising Australia firmly anchored to Great Britain, with the appropriate motto "Good Holding."

The weather was superb. The sea was a glittering mirror overhung by a soft golden haze, through which the *Ophir* and the British and foreign warships, lying about two miles off, could be discerned, the whole forming a picture worthy of a Turner's brush. The Duke and Duchess did not, as

The Landing at St. Kilda.

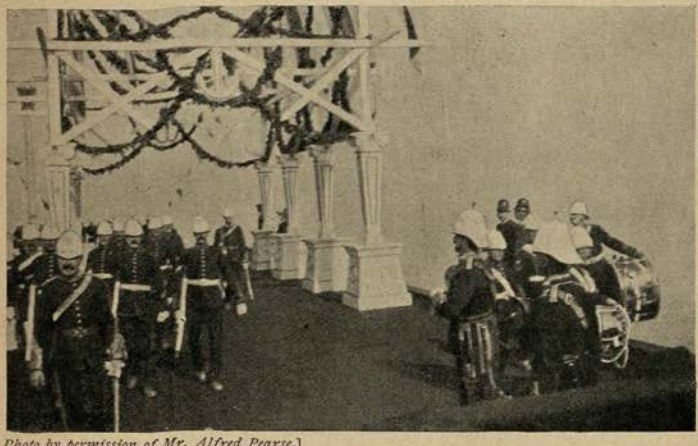


Photo by permission of Mr. Alfred Pearse.]

Melbourne. St. Kilda Pier

might have been expected, land in the Royal barge carried by the *St. George* for the purpose, and the midshipman who would have had charge of the smart blue and silver launch was thus robbed of the honour of disembarking the Royal visitors on Commonwealth territory. This much coveted distinction was instead enjoyed by Commander Richardson, of the Victorian Navy, transferred for the nonce to the bridge of the *Hygeia*, a graceful white-painted paddle-steamer usually employed on excursion traffic. The intention, no doubt, was to save

time and inconvenience by landing the entire party simultaneously, since the barge designed for the personal use of the Duke and Duchess could not have carried the suite.

As soon as the *Hygeia* left the *Ophir's* sides, the thunders of a Royal salute, fired by a round dozen of warships, rolled across the bay, each vessel belching out flame and smoke till they themselves, as well as the *Ophir* and *Hygeia*, were lost to view in a blue-grey fog of burnt powder. At the same moment there broke all along the shore from ten thousand throats the pent-up cheers of the people massed on the roadways, on stands, balconies, and roofs.

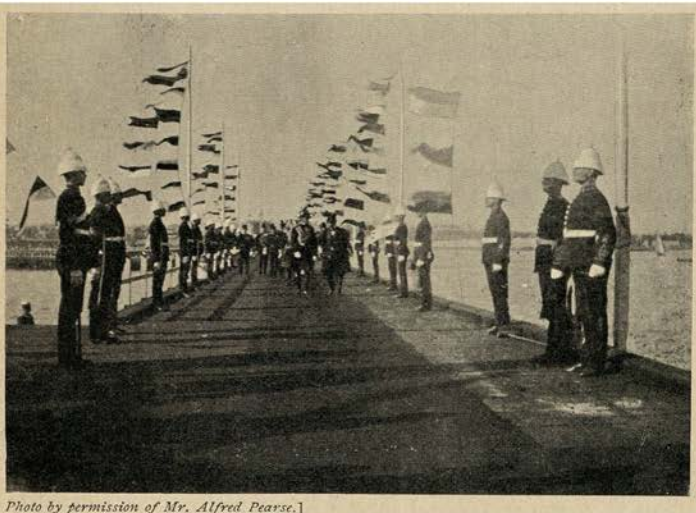
The *Hygeia* emerged again into the brilliant sunshine, and in a couple of minutes she was alongside the pier-head. A gaily decked gangway was run out, and the Duke and Duchess, followed by their suite, stepped ashore. His Royal Highness, sun-tanned and sailor-like, wore his rear-admiral's uniform. The Duchess was dressed in black, relieved only by a small button-hole of violets, and carried a bouquet of orchids and violets.

Greetings and Presentations.

Waiting on the pier to bid them welcome was what may be described as a complete representation of the Commonwealth—Governors, Premiers, Ministers, the Presidents of the Legislative bodies, the heads of the Army and the Navy. The Governor-General, Lord Hopetoun, was there to do the honours. His Excellency wore his new Lieutenant-Governor's uniform, with the ribbon of the Order of St. Michael and St. George and the medal of the Royal Victorian Order. With him the Duke and Duchess cordially shook hands. The Lieutenant-Governor, Sir John Madden, the Governor of Queensland, Lord Lamington, and the Administrator of Tasmania, Sir John Dodds, were similarly greeted. Then the Governor-General presented Mr. Barton, Premier of the Commonwealth, and his colleagues of the Federal Ministry, and the Lieutenant-Governor presented Mr. Peacock, Premier

of Victoria, and the State Ministers, with all of whom their Royal Highnesses also shook hands and exchanged a few pleasant words.

The guard of honour drawn up on the jetty consisted of 150 men of the Victorian Regiment of the Royal Australian Artillery, a force whose proud boast it is that man for man it cannot be matched in the British Empire. The average height of the force is 5 ft. 11 in., and as they presented arms to the Duke they certainly cut a



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Melbourne. Lord Hopetoun and Mr. Barton walking down St. Kilda Pier to meet their Royal Highnesses

fine figure in their smart dark blue uniforms and white helmets—the latter forming a line as straight as if it had been drawn with a rule. Their splendid physique and soldierly bearing caught the Duke's eye in a moment, and after his Royal Highness had inspected the guard, he warmly complimented Lieutenant-Colonel Stanley, their commanding officer, upon their appearance.

During the few minutes spent on the St. Kilda pier-head, their Royal Highnesses had a foretaste of what

they subsequently came to regard as one of the most amusing experiences of the tour. Here, as at every other ceremony, every halting place, every public appearance, they found themselves confronted by a small army of feverishly eager and active photographers armed with cameras of every description, large and small, snapping their every movement and attitude for dear life. To this infliction they in time became so accustomed that on more than one occasion they in the most amiable manner voluntarily posed for the ubiquitous camera fiend.

Camera Fiends.

The formal presentations and official welcome were soon over. The great popular ovation in which the heart of the Australian people spoke its joyful and affectionate greeting was still to come. Walking along the crimson-carpeted jetty, their Royal Highnesses were met midway by the Mayor and Councillors of St. Kilda, and the Mayor, having said his word of welcome, handed the Duchess a bouquet.

At the end of the pier, the state carriage specially sent out by the King for the use of the Imperial Envoys was in waiting. Amid the wildly-enthusiastic cheers of a huge crowd, their Royal Highnesses entered it and immediately drove off on their triumphal progress through the magnificently decorated, densely thronged streets of Victoria's capital. As the Royal equipage, with its four beautiful horses and its scarlet-coated outriders, dashed away, the military escort of khaki-clad Colonials falling into place in front and behind, it became the strikingly gay and gallant centrepiece of the pageant, the gleaming cuirasses and helmets of the aides-de-camp and the nodding white plumes of other members of the military suite lending just the touch of brilliance that was needed.

The Popular Ovation.

Seated in the state landau with the Duke and Duchess was Lord Wenlock, as Lord-in-Waiting and Head of the Household. Three other carriages followed. In the first

of these were Lady Mary Lygon, the Hon. Mrs. Derek Keppel, Sir John Anderson, and Sir Donald Wallace; in the second, Prince Alexander of Teck, Lady Katherine Coke, Major Bor, and Sir Charles Cust; in the third, Sir Arthur Bigge, the Hon. Derek Keppel, Commander Faussett, and Lieutenant-Colonel Byron.

Nothing could have been happier or more appropriate than the composition of the military escort, which consisted of 116 officers and men representing every State in the Commonwealth, and New Zealand as well. It was under the command of Major McLeish, of the Victorian Mounted Rifles, the second in command being Captain Markwell, of New South Wales.

Unique Escort.

The route followed was by the St. Kilda Road to Swanston Street, then by Collins Street to Spring Street, thence north to Bourke Street, west to William Street, south to Collins Street, back to Swanston Street, and so to Government House, re-crossing Prince's Bridge. The streets were lined by foot soldiers, among whom were representatives of all the States of the Commonwealth. At intervals military bands were stationed. They played the National Anthem whenever the procession came in sight. Thus "God Save the King" was carried along from point to point, and was the signal for the cheers that the people —so enthralled were they in the spectacle—might almost have forgotten to raise had they not been reminded by the familiar strains.

The Drive to Melbourne.

From a military standpoint the procession was at once splendid and unique. It had been rather a grievance with the Australians that the Imperial troops sent out from home to take part in the Commonwealth celebrations in January had not been allowed to remain for the Duke's visit. But all trace of this disappointment must have vanished from people's minds as the pageant of the state entry swept along, and they watched with pride

and gratification the display made by the Australasian troops which formed exclusively the military portion of it. As was fitting, all were mounted. Each representative detachment consisted of twenty men with one lieutenant and one non-commissioned officer. And a gallant show they made. The Victorian Mounted Rifles were in the van, and after them came in order due the New South Wales Mounted Rifles, with red aiglettes and cock-tail feathers, the Queensland Mounted Infantry, hats adorned with grey emu feathers, the South Australian Mounted Rifles, the West Australian Mounted Infantry, the Tasmanian Mounted Infantry, and the New Zealand Mounted Infantry, both the last-mentioned with black cock-tail feathers jauntily waving in their hats. After the Royal *cortège* came the naval and military Commandants, the Headquarter Staff Officers, twenty in number, then the New South Wales Field Artillery, with four guns, the Victorian Field Artillery, with six guns, the New South Wales Lancers, with pennons fluttering, the Australian Horse, in myrtle green, with the glossiest of black plumes, then more troops from Queensland, South and West Australia, Tasmania, and New Zealand, belonging to the corps already specified, 700 men of the Victorian Mounted Rifles bringing up the rear. There were in all some 1,400 mounted troops in the procession, while 11,000 infantry were employed in lining the route, including cadets.

Military Pageant.

The spectators in the streets and elsewhere were estimated at half a million. For days people had been pouring into Melbourne from all parts of the State, and from the most distant quarters of Australasia. They thronged the pavements, they filled capacious stands, they crowded windows, balconies, and roofs, and the earnest enthusiasm manifested everywhere was remarkable. The decorations, public and private, were upon the most lavish scale. Noble arches spanned the leading thoroughfares; flags, streamers,

Half a Million Spectators.

and festoons fluttered from every building; ingenuity was exhausted in designs and inscriptions of welcome.

At the Domain, a charming surprise for the Duke and Duchess had been prepared by Young Australia. On the slopes of the grounds, under the verdant foliage of the trees, were massed 35,000 children, who sang the National Anthem and an ode of welcome set to the tune of "God Bless the Prince of Wales," and brimming over with loyal and patriotic sentiment. Here is one of the verses:—

Young Australia's Welcome.

"One joyous song of welcome
Resounds from zone to zone,
To Great Victoria's Grandson,
The Heir to Britain's Throne!
One land, one loyal people,
Own Royal Edward's sway,
But he approves our crowning
Australia's Queen of May!
And ever, through our welcome,
The echoes sweetly ring:
God bless Queen Alexandra!
God save our noble King!"

At its conclusion the lusty youngsters gave three hurrahs that fairly rent the air, each child waving frantically aloft a tiny Union Jack. Evidently intensely gratified, the Duke and Duchess repeatedly bowed their acknowledgments.

Opposite the gates of Government House, in a special pavilion, were Lady Hopetoun, Lady Lamington, Lady Dodds, and Lady Madden. Here, too, the procession was viewed by Sir John Dodds, Rear Admiral Kirchoff, of the German cruiser *Hansa;* Captain Jessen, of the *Gromovoi;* and Captain Van den Bosch, of the *Noord Brabant.*

On reaching Prince's Bridge, their Royal Highnesses found themselves at the portals of the city, and here the Mayor, Aldermen, and Councillors were waiting to welcome them. The brief ceremony took place under the shadow of a magnificent triumphal arch, erected at a cost of £3,500.

At the City Gate.

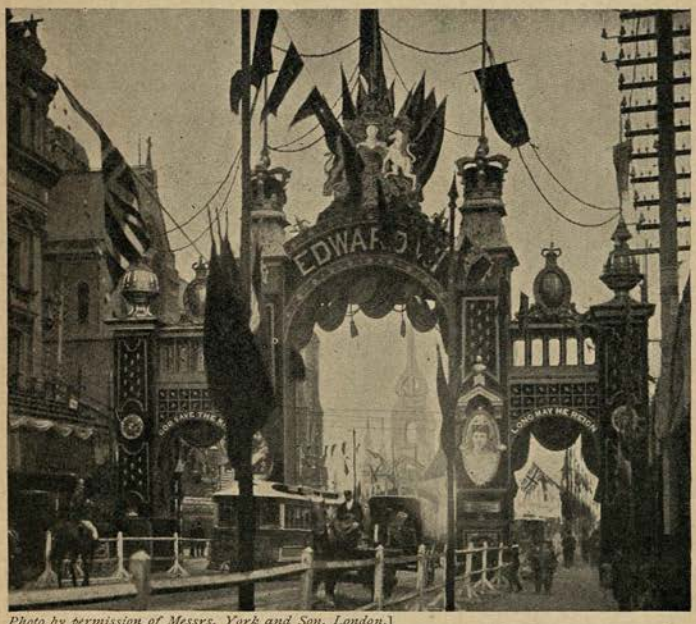
It was in the Roman-Doric style, and its design was symbolical of the Commonwealth. The keystone of the central arch was an acrostolium, or galley prow, representing Australia. On the projecting oars were the names of the six confederated States, and on the prow a lion's head, emblem of Imperialism. On the south side the arch was approached by an arcaded belvedere, while beyond, on either side of the route leading to the city, were coupled columns, ten in number, and of the same proportions as those forming part of the arch, each bearing a golden tripod and brazier. On six of the columns were inscribed the names of the States of the Commonwealth. The remaining four, as a sort of delicate hint, were dedicated to the Colonies which had not yet joined the movement; indeed, two of them were in a remote degree potential. The four were New Zealand, New Hebrides, Central Australia, and a possible second Queensland. On the entablature of the arch on one side was the city's motto, "*Vires Acquirit Eundo.*" Tablets over the side arches bore the legends, "The City Hails Her Monarch's Son" and "The Wattle Greets the Rose of York." On the north side were the mottoes, "*Dieu et Mon Droit*" and Tennyson's Imperial aspiration, "One Life, One Flag, One Fleet, One Throne."

The Wattle Greets the Rose.

Beneath this arch the Royal carriage halted, and the Mayor, stepping forward, offered to their Royal Highnesses, in the name of the city, a hearty and loyal welcome. The Duke's reply was his first public utterance on landing in Australia. There was to be abundant opportunity for oratory later, so His Royal Highness simply said—"Thank you, Mr. Mayor and the citizens of Melbourne, for the very kind welcome that you offer to the Duchess and myself. I only wish to say how delighted I am to find myself again in your beautiful city, of which I have such very pleasant recollections when I visited it twenty years ago."

Passing on amid renewed outbursts of cheering, the procession swept up Swanston Street and under the King's Arch, a graceful structure richly upholstered in cardinal velvet, relieved with Royal ermine. The two central piers were surmounted by massive gold crowns, and supported the collar, pendant, and star of the King's four great

Some of the Arches.



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Melbourne. The King's Arch

national orders, the Garter, Thistle, Bath, and St. Patrick. Under the Royal Arms in the central spandrel was the inscription "Edward VII.," and in gold shrines on the piers were life-size portraits of the King and Queen. Over the side arches were written, "God Save the King" and "Long May He Reign." The next arch under which the procession passed was the Queen's Arch, in Collins Street. Its design was in fanciful

semblance of a great Imperial crown. On the summit, under a golden canopy supporting the Imperial diadem, was a gilt statue of Queen Victoria wreathed with white immortelles. The mottoes on the spandrels were—"Victoria, Queen and Empress," "Beloved by all Nations," "Her Court was Pure, Her Life Serene," "God Gave Her Peace, Her Land Reposed," "She Wrought Her People Lasting Good." The cost of this arch was £1,300.

In Bourke Street was the Citizens' Arch, a single circular span flanked by square towers which terminated in bronze cupolas at a height of sixty feet. The inscription here was, "Citizens Welcome the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York." On the towers were portraits of the King, Queen, Duke, and Duchess, and the arms of the Federated States. As the procession recrossed Swanston Street the Royal visitors caught a glimpse of the Chinese Arch, which was not on the route, but under which their Royal Highnesses were to pass a few days later on their way to the review. It was in the familiar style of the old willow-pattern plate, with up-curved red-tiled roofs above an open-air pagoda, where, amid costly decorations of Chinese silk, Celestial musicians were stationed.

Next came the Duke's Arch, just before the Post Office was reached, in Bourke Street. The scheme of this arch, appropriately, was nautical. The single span, flanked by two massive towers, was richly decorated with peacock blue, indigo, verditer, and deep emerald velvet, relieved by orange lining and illuminated by gold tracery. The spandrel was surmounted by a model of a warship, arranged on "theatrical" water, so that an adjustment of pendulums gave motion to the waves and a rolling and pitching action to the ship. This was no doubt kindly meant, but the rolling and pitching action is one which the most seasoned sailors gladly dispense with.

The Duke's Arch.

Neptune had been most indulgent to the Royal travellers on the outward voyage, but there was plenty of rolling and pitching to come before the white cliffs of Old England were seen again, so the "practicable" man-of-war was prophetic after all. The legend on the arch was "Long Life to the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York." The procession re-entered Collins Street by passing under the Butter Arch, composed of some

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Melbourne. The Queen's Arch

eight thousand butter boxes, representing the daily output of the dairy industry in Victoria. The design was that of an old Norman gateway, flanked by square embattled towers and overhung by a covered bridge, decorated with the shields of the six confederated States surrounding the Royal Arms.

At the Town Hall the crush of people in the street was greatest. No such crowds had ever been seen in Melbourne before. But there was no pushing or

horseplay. The order everywhere was most noteworthy.

On Parliament House Steps.

It was on Parliament House steps, however, that the most representative and fashionable crowd was collected. Two thousand Government guests assembled there had, since the landing, been joined by the Ministers who took part in the reception at St. Kilda, and had arrived by a short cut. Practically all the members of the Federal and Victorian Parliaments were there, as were also the judges of the various States and the men of light and leading in every profession. The Duke and Duchess bowed repeatedly in response to the cheering from this distinguished and important gathering, and must have been gratified by its hearty sincerity.

Not the least grateful greeting was that of the German citizens, who had erected a beautiful arch in Collins Street. It formed a triple carriage-way, the central one being flanked by two lofty Corinthian columns crowned by the German Imperial eagle and tricolour. The frieze connecting them bore on one side the legend "Peace and Goodwill to United Australia," and on the other the singularly appropriate line from Schiller—*Wir wollen sein ein einzig Volk von Bruedern*—"We wish to be a single nation of brethren." Giving further expression to the same fraternal sentiment was the following inscription over the side arches, "The German Citizens Hail the Commonwealth." Suspended from the frieze of the central arch was an allegorical painting by Herr Peter Hansen, of the Royal Academy, Munich, depicting Germany, as a messenger of peace, crowning the six federated sisters with olive wreaths. On the reverse was the German Imperial flag, with its motto, *Gott mit uns*, and the date of German federation—1870. At the base of the columns were busts of the Emperor and Empress, surmounted by trophies of the Union Jack and the Australian ensign. There were also Danish and

A German Greeting.

Norwegian salutations on a smaller scale. Indeed, there was only one notable abstension among these fraternal expressions of goodwill. The French have large shipping and mercantile interests in Australia, but they held aloof both officially and privately. There was no French warship among those of friendly nations in the harbour, nor was any word of welcome visible in the French tongue.

Of the efforts of private citizens and the decorative

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Melbourne. The Chinese Arch

results I must content myself with saying that they were lavish and in excellent taste. The handsome façades of the newspaper offices, the banks, the insurance and steamship companies, the hotels, the Stock Exchange, and the premises of all the leading firms were gay with bunting and patriotic mottoes, and the humblest citizen had hung out his flag or bit of bunting to show his loyalty.

A Royal salute was fired as the Royal visitors entered

A Truly Royal Progress.

Government House. They had made a truly Imperial progress through the broad, imposing streets of a great, a beautiful, a prosperous and a munificent city which, as an admirable writer in the "Argus" pointed out next day, was threescore and ten years ago, the allotted span of man's life, "the hunting ground of the savage, the home of the wombat and the dingo." With regard to the crowds, as I have said, nothing like them had ever been seen in

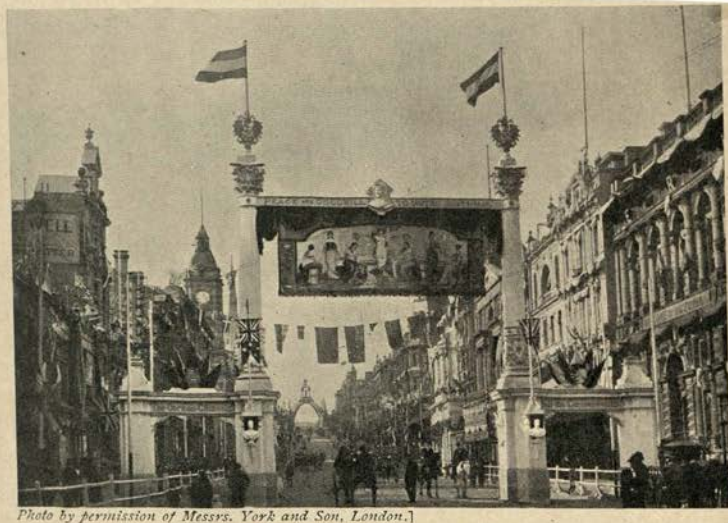

Photo by permission of Messrs. York and Son, London.

Melbourne. The German Arch

Australia before. The railways in the course of the day brought into the city and conveyed home again 375,000 passengers. The notice, "Keep to the Right," posted at every street corner, was generally observed, both in the daytime and by the crowds viewing the illuminations at night, and the result was an orderliness and decorum which could not have been surpassed in London or any other European capital.

A state dinner was given at Government House, when

the principal guests were Admiral Beaumont, Sir John Madden, Lieutenant-Governor of Victoria; Lord Lamington, Governor of Queensland; Sir John Dodds, Administrator of the Government of Tasmania; Mr. Barton, Prime Minister of Australia, and Mrs. Barton; Mr. Peacock, Premier of Victoria, and Mrs. Peacock; Lady Madden, Lady Lamington, Lady Dodds, Rear-Admiral Remy, of the United States cruiser *Brooklyn;* Rear-Admiral Kirchoff, of the German cruiser *Hansa;* Captain Jessen, of the Russian cruiser *Gromovoi,* and Madame Jessen; Captain van den Bosch, of the Dutch cruiser *Noord Brabant;* Mr. W. M'Culloch, Minister of Public Works and Chairman of the Celebrations Committee; and Miss Madden.

State Banquet.

In the evening the city was splendidly illuminated. A radiant welcome beamed from domes, arches, towers, and façades, and innumerable iridescent mottoes flashed out kindly greeting. Traffic was suspended, and till far on in the night the streets were thronged with eager and happy sightseers.

The chief event of the second day in Melbourne was a levee at Government House. Like all the succeeding functions in Australasia, it was thoroughly democratic in character, being open to any citizen who chose to present himself in a clean shirt and decent evening dress suit. Close upon four thousand gentlemen attended, and with every one the Duke shook hands. The levee was held in the Ballroom—redecorated for the occasion—the same hall concerning which, twenty years before, Prince George remarked in his diary that it was 18 feet longer than the Ballroom at Buckingham Palace. The Duke, in admiral's uniform, stood on a daïs, his suite extended on either side in a semicircle, and the Governor and Lieutenant-Governor standing near. The Duchess and the Countess of Hopetoun, though of course not officially present, had a peep at the ceremony from a balcony.

The Levee.

To shake hands with four thousand lusty and cordially friendly visitors in one morning was no light task, and twice the Duke was fain to pause for a moment to stretch and chafe his half-numbed fingers. It was suggested to him that he should take an interval of rest, but he laughingly replied that he would "see it through," and he did. Next day he was asked by a member of the suite whether his arm did not ache, and the question elicited the curious confession that while the left arm was stiff and rather sore, the right bore no trace at all of the unusual strain. The levee lasted two hours. The Ministers, Judges, Senators, Members of the House of Representatives, Members of the Legislative Council, Members of the Legislative Assembly, the Bishops and representatives of the various ecclesiastical bodies, the Naval and Military officers, the Foreign Consuls, took precedence, gaining admission by a private *entrée*, and the general public following.

4,000 Hand-Shakes.

Prior to the levee, the members of the Municipal Association of Victoria assembled in Fountain Court, transformed into a decorated temporary annexe, and presented the Duke with a joint address of welcome subscribed by 205 local governing bodies. The address itself, which was signed by every Councillor in Victoria, formed the first page of a handsome volume filled with views of local scenes. Immediately after the levee His Royal Highness received in the Ballroom forty-seven more addresses from public bodies, the representative character of which may be gathered from a glance at the following list:—The Mayor and Corporation of the City of Melbourne; the Mayor and Aldermen of Geelong; the bishops, clergy, and laity of the Diocese of Melbourne and Ballarat; the Catholic Hierarchy of the Diocese of Victoria; The Presbyterian Church of Victoria; The Baptist Union of Victoria; the Congregational Churches of Victoria; the Methodist Churches of Victoria; the Jewish Community

Forty-seven Addresses.

of Victoria; the Corporation and Citizens of the City of Ballarat; the Mayor and Councillors of the City of Fitzroy; the Melbourne Harbour Trust; The Melbourne and Metropolitan Board of Works; the Royal Humane Society; Victorian Institute of Architects; Royal Yacht Club of Victoria; Melbourne Chamber of Commerce; Melbourne Chamber of Manufactures; Chamber of Mines of Victoria; Geological Society of Victoria; Public Library, Museum, and National Gallery of Victoria; British Medical Association (Victorian Branch); Medical Society of Victoria; Free and Accepted Masons of Victoria; Manchester Unity I.O. Oddfellows; United Ancient Order of Druids; Australian Natives' Association; United Commercial Travellers' Association; Friendly Societies of Victoria; Old Colonists' Association of Victoria; Waterworks and Irrigation Association; Imperial Federation League of Victoria; Cambrian Society of Victoria; Licensed Victuallers' Association of Australia; Temperance Organisations of the Commonwealth; Salvation Army in Australasia; Loyal Orange Institution of Australia; Amalgamated Miners' Association of Victoria; Society of Accountants and Auditors (Victorian division); Victorian Cornish Association; Cornishmen of Ballarat district; Mining Board of Ballarat district; Australasian Y.M.C.A. Council; Pioneers and Old Residents Association of Castlemaine; the Indian Community of the State of Victoria.

These addresses were taken as read, and the Duke made his reply to them collectively. Speaking in clear, resonant tones, His Royal Highness said:—

"Gentleman,—It is with the utmost pleasure that I have received your loyal and dutiful addresses, and I accept with sincere satisfaction the assurances which they contain of your unswerving devotion and attachment to the Throne and person of His Majesty the King, my dear father, to whom I shall make known without delay the sentiments to which you have given expression. I am

deeply touched by your references to the mournful event which has so recently plunged the whole Empire into grief and mourning, the death of my beloved and revered grandmother the Queen. Her Majesty's great qualities and wise rule have proved an inestimable blessing to the people over whom she reigned for over half a century, and have left a noble example to her successors for all time. I thank you for the good wishes for the health and happiness of the Duchess of Cornwall and York and myself which your addresses contain. I regret that the short space of time at our disposal will prevent us from becoming as well acquainted as we should wish with the interior districts of this favoured land. I join with you in the hope that the journey which we have undertaken may not only be fraught with much pleasure and interest to ourselves, but may also have the effect of promoting in no small degree the unity and solidarity of the King's dominions. The happiness which I enjoyed during my former visit to Australia in company with my dear brother is ever fresh in my memory. I rejoice to find myself amongst you again, and that on this occasion the Duchess accompanies me. I wish to take this opportunity of assuring you how truly our hearts have been moved by the splendid and enthusiastic reception accorded to us on our entry yesterday into this city—an outward testimony, indeed, of that loyalty and devotion to the Throne to which your addresses have given such unfailing expression. It is my earnest prayer that Divine Providence may be with the people of Australia in all their undertakings."

Stockmen's Display.

In the afternoon the Duchess witnessed in Government House grounds a most interesting display, typical of Australian bush life. Two hundred stockmen, organised for the occasion by Mr. James Kirk Jennings, a well known stock and station agent, and brought from all parts of the State, gave an exhibition of rough riding and stock-whip cracking. The men, who had previously marched in procession

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Melbourne. The Chinese Procession in Collins Street

through the city, cracking their whips and "cooeeing," wore Rob Roy tartan shirts, white moleskin trousers, black leathern gaiters, and brown slouch hats with red, white, and blue bands. Mr. Dan Hassett, "champion stock-whip wielder of the world," and Mr. A. Mead, of Benalla, were two of the principal performers, and all the spectators of the Royal party were amazed at the skill with which the riders sat the fiery buck-jumpers selected for the show. The Duchess was subsequently presented with a stock-whip as a memento of the occasion, in compliance with a desire Her Royal Highness had herself expressed. The Duke meanwhile was paying an official visit to the foreign war-ships in the bay, accompanied by Sir Arthur Bigge, Sir Charles Cust, and Commodore Winsloe. As His Royal Highness was thus prevented from witnessing the stock-men's exhibition, it was repeated for his especial benefit on the following Thursday afternoon.

The festivities of the second day were also diversified by a Chinese procession, the chief features of which were two enormous dragons, one 100, the other 150 feet in length, borne by thirty and forty-five Chinamen respectively. The Duke and Duchess, owing to their other engagements, were unable to witness this demonstration, but it was in all respects similar to the one they had seen at Singapore. At the State dinner in the evening, the chief guests were the Governor of Queensland and Lady Lamington, the Governor of South Australia and Lady Tennyson, the Governor of Western Australia and Lady Lawley, Sir George and Lady Turner, Sir John and Lady Forrest, Sir Philip and Lady Fysh, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Deakin, Mr. and Mrs. Kingston, Sir William Lyne, Senator and Mrs. Drake, Senator and Mrs. O'Connor, and Janet Lady Clarke.

The same evening, eight thousand guests of the Government were entertained at a State conversazione in Exhibition Buildings, the music being supplied by a chorus and orchestra of seven hundred performers. There

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Melbourne. Presentation of Medals, Government House

was also a procession of Fire Brigades, in which 1,664 members of these splendid organisations, carrying torches, took part, with fifteen bands and eight engines. After marching through the streets, they paraded in front of Government House, and their display was witnessed for a few minutes by the Duke and Duchess from the portico. The firemen sang "God save the King," and cheered themselves hoarse in honour of the Royal visitors.

The Fire Brigades.

Wednesday, May 8, the third day of the Royal visit, was less crowded with engagements of an exacting character than the first two, and the Duke and Duchess were enabled to enjoy a little comparative repose before the great ceremony which claimed them on the following morning. Three functions, however, each with a very special interest of its own, figured in the day's programme.

At noon the Duke presented war medals to over five hundred returned troopers. The occasion was all the more noteworthy that these were the first medals ever received by Victorians for active service, while this was also the first opportunity His Royal Highness had here of fulfilling, in by no means the least important particular, the Queen's wish. The ceremony took place in the grounds of Government House. The soldiers were paraded under command of Colonel Tom Price, of the Victorian Mounted Rifles, and marched to Government House headed by the band of the Royal Australian Artillery, playing the regimental tune of the Victorian Mounted Rifles—"The Old Brown Pants." There was a guard of honour furnished by Tasmanian troops, and among those present, in addition to the suite and other members of the Royal party, were Sir John Forrest, Minister of Defence for the Commonwealth, and Mr. M'Culloch, late Minister of Defence for Victoria.

Back from the War—500 Medals.

A table covered with the Union Jack was placed on the broad gravel carriage-drive in front of the portico,

and to this the Duke, wearing the uniform of a colonel of the Royal Fusiliers, advanced, attended by the military members of his suite. The returned troopers presented a somewhat motley appearance, as they were in the uniforms of their respective regiments. Every corps in the State of Victoria was represented. The khaki uniforms which the majority wore were interspersed with the blue and white of the Artillery, the red tunic of the Engineers, and the distinctive facings or headgear of the various contingents. There was a Highlander in kilts, a "gentleman in blue" in his policeman's uniform, and, most curious of all, perhaps—if anything of the sort could ever be considered curious in this land of loyal fighting men—one of the servants of Government House, who had fought with the Imperial Yeomanry, and who stepped up to receive his medal in the long scarlet coat and top hat of an outrider to the Royal carriage.

The first name called was that of Commander W. J. Colquhoun, D.S.O., of the Commonwealth Navy. After him came Colonel Hoad, C.M.G., A.A.G., representing the Headquarter Staff, and Colonel Price, C.B., of the Victorian Mounted Rifles, he being the first of the regimental officers to receive his decoration. Among the officers who followed were several who had earned the D.S.O., and a conspicuous figure, in his clerical garb, was that of Chaplain M'Bain.

Wounded Heroes.

When all who advanced to the table, one or two still limping from wounds, had received their medals, there were left seated on chairs at the edge of the lawn three crippled men, one minus a leg, who had remained to the last. These were Troopers Frank Bird, G. W. Wilkins, and H. Bush. The first-mentioned, who was one of the Imperial Bushmen, lost his leg in the defence of Eland's River, the shell which wounded him killing a comrade; the second, Wilkins, had his horse shot under him and sustained severe internal injuries at Vent River; and the third,

Bush, was shot through the knee at Pink Hill. This gallant trio, though last, were by no means least in the attention they received. The Duke and Duchess conversed for several minutes with each of them, making all sorts of sympathetic enquiries as to their wounds and future prospects, and cordially shaking hands with them..

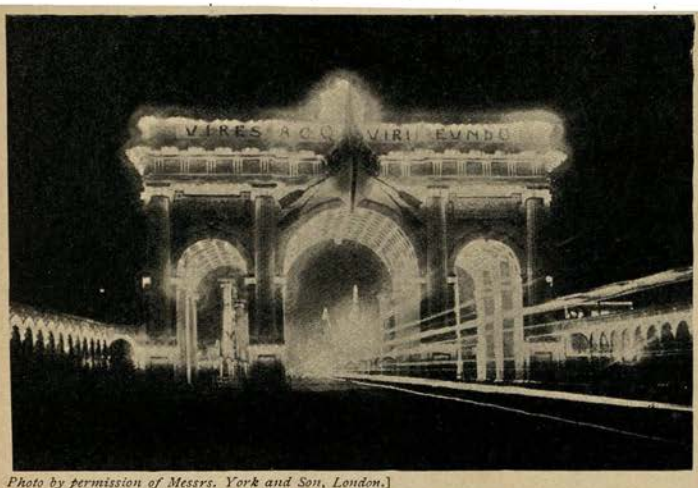
Brilliant State Reception.

The second function was a State reception at Parliament House—and I ought to explain here that the word "State" did not imply any Court ceremonial, but simply that the entertainment was given by the State of Victoria. There were 2,500 guests, including all the leading men in Federal and State politics, the State Governors, the naval and military officers, and the *sommités* of the social, professional, and official world. Assembled on the broad steps of Parliament House, they awaited the arrival of the Royal visitors, who drove up at three o'clock with their dashing Colonial escort. The welcome accorded them was spontaneous and enthusiastic. Lord and Lady Hopetoun, who accompanied them, were also received with marked cordiality; indeed, it was easy to see at all their public appearances that they are tremendously popular in Victoria. At the foot of the steps their Royal Highnesses were met by Sir John and Lady Madden, who presented Mrs. Peacock, wife of the Premier, Mrs. Mason, wife of the Speaker of the Legislative Assembly, Mrs. Gillott, wife of the Mayor, Lady Wrixon, and Miss M'Culloch, who were acting as a Ladies' Reception Committee. Mounting the steps, their Royal Highnesses entered the Parliament Buildings, passing through the Queen's Hall, in the middle of which is a marble statue of Queen Victoria, while the walls are adorned with life-size portraits of the late Queen and Prince Albert, and thence into the Library. Here Mr. Mason, Speaker of the Legislative Assembly, produced a visitors' book signed by all the members of the Federation Convention. To this historic collection of

Historic Signatures.

signatures the Duke and Duchess added their names, his Royal Highness signing "George," and the Duchess "Victoria Mary." Mr. Mason then presented his illustrious guests with the pens they had used, together with a paper knife. These were made of fiddleback blackwood, from Gippsland, mounted in gold, and bore the name of each recipient.

Followed by the entire company, their Royal Highnesses passed out on to the lawn, where the entertainment took the form of a garden party. The band of the



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Melbourne. City Arch Illuminated

Ophir played a selection of music, and refreshments were served in marquees. The proceedings were quite informal, and several ladies and gentlemen, as opportunity offered, were presented. One member of the Queensland Parliament introduced himself and his family. In the course of the afternoon the Duke congratulated the Federal Premier, Mr. Barton, upon the brilliant success which had so far attended the festivities. Their Royal Highnesses were shown the new mace that was to be the emblem of the Speaker's authority in the Federal

Parliament. It was an exact replica of the mace which adorns the table of the British House of Commons. The Duke examined it with great interest, and lifted it to feel its weight.

A Great Evening at Government House.

The ball-room of Government House has been the scene of many brilliant and successful gatherings, but never had it contained so interesting or so deeply-interested an assembly as that by which it was thronged at the evening reception on May 8. The occasion was rightly regarded as historic, and though the Court was in mourning, the aspect was far less sombre than might have been expected, for the black and white dresses of the ladies were relieved by the glittering uniforms of the various Governors, of the Royal suite, the British and foreign military and naval officers, the Consuls, and even of the Premiers and Ministers, who had so far overcome the democratic prejudices which are more or less inherent in all the Colonies as to appear in the garb of old-world courtiers. Mr. Barton, the Federal Premier, Sir John Forrest, Sir George Turner, and several others had clothed their portly figures in coats covered with gold lace, the continuations being white silk knee breeches and white silk stockings; and in this magnificent raiment they throughout the evening received the admiring congratulations of their friends, which, sooth to say, were not altogether free from a certain tinge of quizzical criticism. Among the ladies, again, "what to wear" in the presence of Royalty had naturally enough been a burning topic of discussion, and it was thought the problem had been solved by a fiat from official quarters to the effect that the correct attire on this occasion would be half mourning, save in the case of "very young girls," who were permitted to wear white. With that licence in regard to all question of the flight of years which is the peculiar prerogative of Eve's daughters, this intimation had been interpreted in no niggardly spirit, and there were certainly

a good many very pretty white frocks and gowns at Government House that evening. Whether all the fascinating wearers rejoiced in the qualification imposed by the official mentor, 'twere perhaps ungallant and unmannerly to enquire. The result, at any rate, was to lighten appreciably the dominant note of black, and all were happy. The guests, numbering 2,500, hailed from every part of Australia, and represented all that was best in its social, political, professional, and municipal life. There was no formal programme. The Royal party made their state entry at half-past nine, and after pausing for some little time on the daïs, made a tour of the ball-room, passing first down the middle and afterwards round the sides, and bowing most graciously in acknowledgment of the respectful salutations with which they were received. The Duke wore his rear-admiral's uniform, with numerous orders, and the Duchess a dress of black brocade, with a diamond tiara and a necklace of diamonds and amethysts which had formerly belonged to Queen Charlotte. A band discoursed excellent music, and refreshments were served at buffets in Fountain Court, the flower-decked annexe. The company began to disperse about eleven, everyone delighted with the success of Melbourne's greatest and most distinguished gala evening.

Opening of the Federal Parliament.

The opening of the Federal Parliament, on Thursday, May 9, was the great central ceremony, the most significant and historically important act of the whole tour. It was a ceremony in many respects unique in the history of the world. It was no mere court function, surrounded by traditional formalities and witnessed by a privileged few. So circumscribed, it would have lost much of its meaning. Those who planned it did so upon a scale unexampled in Parliamentary annals. The people at large in their thousands were enabled to participate not merely in a passing street pageant, as would probably have been the case in the old world, but in the great solemnity itself,

the inauguration of the duly constituted Legislative Assembly of a newly consolidated nation.

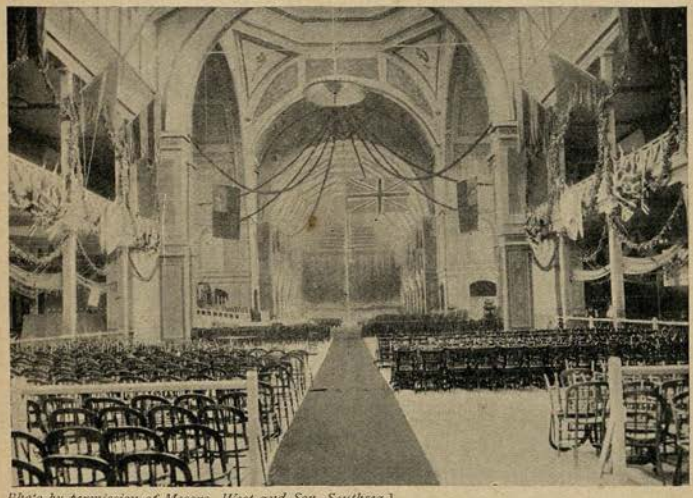
From this point of view, the *mise-en-scène* was superb. No more suitable auditorium for such an epoch-making state ceremony could well have been found than the vast cruciform building erected more than twenty years ago for Australia's first great international exhibition, and subsequently enlarged for the Centenary Celebrations of 1888. It was in this very building that Prince George had been welcomed as a "middy" a couple of decades before. But neither it nor any other single edifice in Australia had ever held such an assemblage as flocked hither to-day. The immense hall began to fill as soon as the doors were opened at nine o'clock, and crowds of people continued to pour through the various portals in a ceaseless stream until, long before eleven, every seat, except a few reserved for the principal actors in the momentous scene of the day, was occupied. I have seen many great and august assemblies, but never any that impressed the imagination more than this. It was impossible not to feel that one was here face to face with a people who knew themselves to be indeed and in truth a new nation, virile, confident, strong in the pride of race, pregnant with lofty aspirations, and endowed with resources and potentialities which the future historian alone could attempt to estimate. In spirit and demeanour it was more like a vast congregation than a political gathering. In the main body there was nothing to denote municipal, administrative, social, academic, or professional rank. With few exceptions, everyone was in morning dress. This was in accordance with the desire of those in high places who were responsible for the ordering of such matters. Mayors, town clerks, and others possessing robes of office had wondered whether they ought not to wear them on this occasion of the highest state, but they had been requested to follow the example which would

Superb Mise-en-Scène.

An August Assembly.

be set by the members of the Commonwealth Parliament themselves by appearing without exception in simple morning attire. Yet one knew that these thousands of quiet, undemonstrative citizens, who were passing as sedately to their places in that huge auditorium as they might do at Divine service on a Sunday morning, were in the highest degree representative of the free political institutions of which the Commonwealth Parliament about to be inaugurated was the most exalted expression. I have said that in the

Its Representativeness.



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Melbourne. Exhibition Building, in which the Federal Parliament was opened

matter of official robes there were some exceptions. The Speakers wore full-bottomed wigs and silk gowns, the exact counterpart of those which symbolise the dignity of the Chair in the British House of Commons. Several Judges were conspicuous in the red robes and horse-hair wigs of the Judicial Bench, one or two Bishops appeared in their episcopal vestments, and here and there a splash of rich colour, red, blue, and gold, was furnished by a group of naval and military officers. There were staff officers in

khaki, and bustling officials hurried to and fro in court dress or other uniforms. The ladies, who seemed to form the majority of the audience, were nearly all in half mourning, and, though many were dressed entirely in black, some scores of mauve hats or bodices and numerous white ostrich-feather boas redeemed the general effect from dull uniformity.

The Royal Daïs.

On the south side was the Royal daïs. Ranged across it was a row of chairs of state, graduated in size, the largest and central one being a high-backed *fauteuil* surmounted by a small golden Imperial crown. In front of the chairs was a table fitted with an electric transmitter, destined to convey, by the touch of a golden button, to the King-Emperor and to the remotest corners of the Commonwealth, simultaneously, the tidings that the first Federal Parliament of Australasia had been inaugurated by His Majesty's heir and envoy —a message which was to be everywhere regarded as the signal for unstinted rejoicing. Immediately under the daïs, and facing it, was an oblong platform, raised a foot above the crimson-carpeted floor, with seven rows of chairs reserved for the members of the Commonwealth Parliament. The long, lofty north transept was filled with members of the various State Parliaments, their relatives, and officials. In the first three rows were the Presidents of the Councils, the Speakers of the Assemblies, and the Parliamentary staffs, with their ladies. To the left of the daïs, and west of the nave, were accommodated the relatives of the Commonwealth Ministers and members of the Commonwealth Parliament, and a grand orchestra; while the rest of the enormous area, the galleries, and the organ loft were packed in every corner with a well dressed, earnest, and expectant public. Overhead and in front of the galleries were flags, trophies, and festoons, and from each corner of the spacious dome waved the Royal Standard. What impressed one most of all, however, in the interval of waiting, was the great silent sea of absorbed and

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Melbourne. Opening of the Federal Parliament. The Ceremony

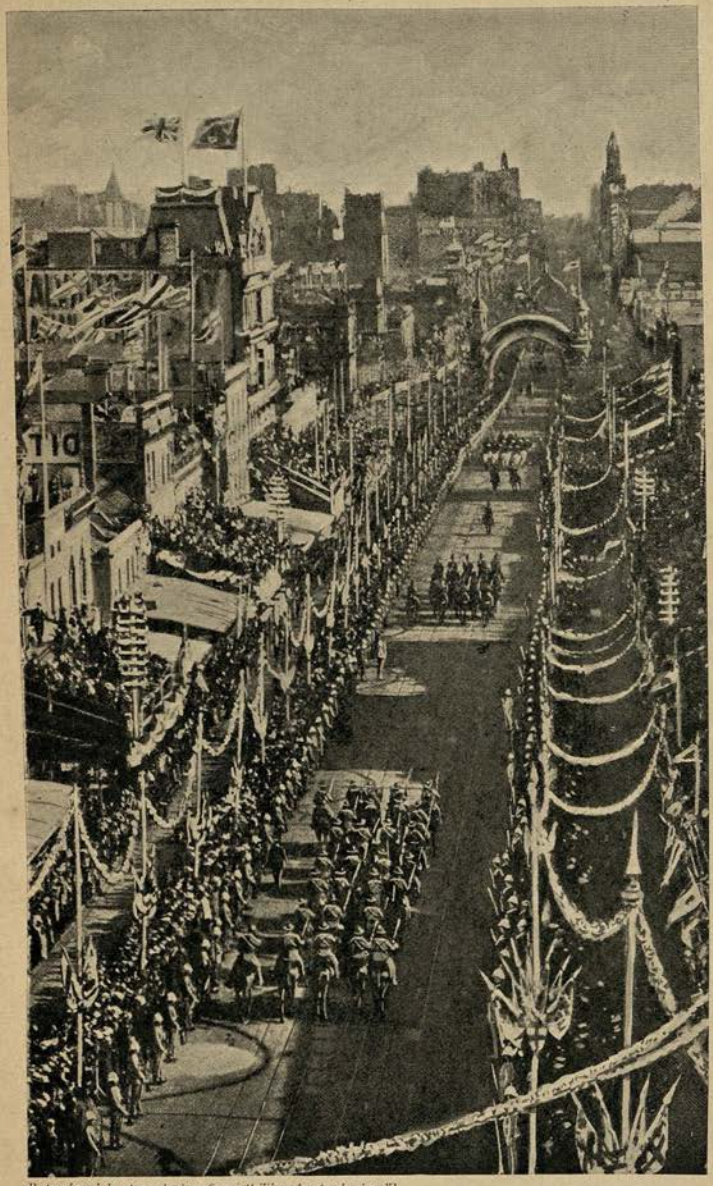
attentive faces, young and old, bent in tense anticipation upon the still vacant daïs. At eleven o'clock the massed orchestras began a programme of operatic selections to while away the time. Soon afterwards, members of the suite not taking part in the procession and officers of the Vice-regal Household commenced to arrive, taking their places on the platform behind the chairs of state. At 11.54 a preliminary formality was gone through. The Clerk of Parliaments, Mr. E. G. Blackmore, read to the Senate the Royal Proclamation convoking the Federal Assembly. A similar duty was meanwhile being performed in "another place" by the Clerk of the House of Representatives, which had met in the western annexe of the building, and was there awaiting the Royal summons.

Its Impressiveness.

Noon had just struck, when military bands outside playing the National Anthem, and a fanfare of trumpets at the main entrance, announced the arrival of the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall—already heralded by the booming of artillery and the sound of distant cheering. Their Royal Highnesses entered a few moments later from behind the daïs, to which they were conducted amid the rousing strains of "God Save the King," sung by the entire congregation, led by the orchestra and a choir of professional artists. The Duke wore his rear-admiral's uniform, the ribbon of the Garter, and Orders, while the Duchess was in black, with a black sequin toque, and the white ribbon of the Royal Victorian Order, worn sash-wise. His Royal Highness took his stand well forward upon the daïs, having the Countess of Hopetoun on his right hand. The Duchess stood in line, slightly apart, with the Governor-General on her left.

Summons to "The House."

The Duke, mid breathless silence, through the Clerk of Parliaments, directed the Usher of the Black Rod to acquaint the House of Representatives that His Royal Highness, authorised by virtue of His Majesty's Commission, in the phrase



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Melbourne. Opening of the Federal Parliament. The Procession in Bourke Street

of traditional Parliamentary usage, "desired" the immediate attendance of that honourable House to hear His Majesty's Commission read. The annexe was some distance off, and a minute or two elapsed before the members of the Lower House, with the Premier, Mr. Barton, at their head, filed into their places, the Duke and Duchess, together with the entire audience, meanwhile remaining upstanding. The grand familiar "Old Hundredth" was then sung. How its rich melody rang through that crowded amphitheatre! And how solemn was the hush that fell upon the assembly as its stirring cadences died away! All were still under the spell of that matchless invocation when the voice of the Governor-General was heard uplifted in prayer. Australia has no State Church, so

At the Throne of Grace.

Lord Hopetoun had himself undertaken the duty of reading the appointed devotions. No one could have read them more impressively. The Divine blessing was invoked upon King Edward, Queen Alexandra, the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York, and all the other members of the Royal Family, upon "the people of this land, now united in one Commonwealth," together with the Governor-General, the Governors of the States, "and all who are or who shall be associated with them in the administration of their several offices," and, finally, a special blessing was besought "upon the Federal Parliament now assembling for their first session." Then followed the Lord's Prayer and the Benediction. The Royal Letters Patent empowering the Duke in His Majesty's name "to do or cause to be done all things necessary to the holding of this Parliament" having been read by the Clerk, the Duke delivered the King's Message. His Royal Highness said:—

"GENTLEMEN OF THE SENATE,

and

"GENTLEMEN OF THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,—

"My beloved and deeply-lamented grandmother, Queen Victoria, had desired to mark the importance of the

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Melbourne. Opening of the Federal Parliament in the Exhibition Building, May 9, 1901. The Royal Daïs

opening of this the first Parliament of the Commonwealth of Australia, and to manifest her special interest in all that concerns the welfare of her loyal subjects in Australia, by granting to me a special Commission to open the first session.

The King's Message.

"That Commission had been duly signed before the sad event which has plunged the whole Empire into mourning, and the King, my dear father, fully sharing Her late Majesty's wishes, decided to give effect to them, although His Majesty stated on the occasion of his opening his first Parliament that a separation from his son at such a time could not be otherwise than deeply painful to him.

"His Majesty has been pleased to consent to this separation, moved by his sense of the loyalty and devotion which prompted the generous aid afforded by all the Colonies in the South African war, both in its earlier and more recent stages, and of the splendid bravery of the Colonial troops. It is also His Majesty's wish to acknowledge the readiness with which the ships of the special Australasian Squadron were placed at his disposal for service in China, and the valuable assistance rendered there by the naval contingents of the several colonies.

"His Majesty further desired in this way to testify to his heartfelt gratitude for the warm sympathy extended by every part of his dominions to himself and his family in the irreparable loss they have sustained by the death of his beloved mother.

"His Majesty has watched with the deepest interest the social and material progress made by his people in Australia, and has seen with thankfulness and heartfelt satisfaction the completion of that political union of which this Parliament is the embodiment.

"The King is satisfied that the wisdom and patriotism which have characterised the exercise of the wide powers of self-government hitherto enjoyed by the Colonies will continue to be displayed in the exercise of the still wider

powers with which the united Commonwealth has been endowed. His Majesty feels assured that the enjoyment of these powers will, if possible, enhance that loyalty and devotion to his Throne and Empire of which the people of Australia have already given such signal proofs.

"It is His Majesty's earnest prayer that this union so happily achieved may, under God's blessing, prove an instrument for still further promoting the welfare and advancement of his subjects in Australia, and for the strengthening and consolidation of his Empire.

"GENTLEMEN OF THE SENATE,
and
"GENTLEMEN OF THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,—

"It affords me much pleasure to convey to you this Message from His Majesty. I now, in his name, and on his behalf, declare this Parliament open."

Flashing the Tidings.

As His Royal Highness pronounced the words, "declare this Parliament open," the Duchess touched the golden button on the table before her with a key of the same precious metal, and the news was thereby automatically flashed round the globe. Cheers rang loud and long from twelve thousand loyal throats, trumpets blared, and above all this mighty din, the thunder of cannon could be heard proclaiming to the city and the suburbs beyond that the great ceremony—the culmination of so much thought and laborious striving, the realisation of the dreams of more than half a century—was at last a *fait accompli*.

Telegram from the King.

When the outburst had somewhat subsided, the Duke stepped forward again, and there was instant silence. His Royal Highness had another message to deliver. He intimated that he had just received a telegram from his father, and, raising his voice so that as many thousands as possible

might hear, he read the King-Emperor's greeting, which was in the following terms—

"My thoughts are with you on the day of the important ceremony. Most fervently do I wish Australia prosperity and great happiness."

Then the people cheered and cheered again, louder than ever, till the rafters shook.

What really happened a little later had best be interpolated here, for it completes one of the most interesting and notable telegraphic exchanges in history—I mean the Duke's reply to the King's message, which was despatched immediately after the completion of the remaining formalities. It was in these words—

"I have just delivered your message, and, in your name, declared open the first Parliament of the Commonwealth of Australia. I also read your kind telegram of good wishes, which is deeply appreciated by your loving Australian subjects, and was received with great enthusiasm. Splendid and impressive ceremony, over 12,000 people in Exhibition Building."

The rest was Parliamentary procedure. The members of both Chambers came forward and one by one took the oath, which was administered by the Governor-General—a familiar form, which concluded with the signing of the roll. They then retired, the Senate to elect a President, and the House its Speaker. The orchestra played the "Hallelujah Chorus," the whole audience upstanding, then "Rule, Britannia," and as the Duke and Duchess took their departure from the daïs strings and voices joined once more in the National Anthem. I must not neglect to mention here that the Duchess was presented with, and carried away as a much-prized souvenir, the gold key she had used in the course of the ceremony. Nor should the greeting which the Imperial Government, speaking in the name of the Mother

The Oath.

Congratulations.

of Parliaments, cabled to the youngest and most glorious of her offspring, and which was read in both Houses when they met that afternoon, be omitted from this record. It ran—

"His Majesty's Government welcomes the new Parliament that to-day takes its place among the great legislative bodies of the British Empire. They feel confident that it will be a faithful interpreter of the aspirations of a free and loyal people, and they trust that its deliberations will promote the happiness, prosperity, and unity of the whole continent of Australia."

Subsequently many other congratulatory messages were received from sister colonies and public men.

Both on their way to and on their return from these memorable scenes, the Imperial envoys were hailed with ever-increasing enthusiasm by crowds whose total number was probably considerably over, rather than under, half a million. The weather was gusty and unsettled, but not sufficiently inclement to interfere with the enjoyment of the lusty Colonials. Thousands of cadets—of whom I shall have more to say presently—were mustered on the steps of Parliament House, and gave the Royal party a rousing cheer as they drove past. In the evening the streets—where at central points one naval and six military bands were playing—were again thronged with citizens and visitors viewing the illuminations.

State Concert.

In celebration of the opening of Parliament a state concert was given on the invitation of the Federal Ministers in the Exhibition Building. The scene of the morning was practically reconstituted, illumined, however, by a blaze of electricity instead of fitful gleams of sunshine, while the audience, of course, was in evening instead of morning dress. The Royal party arrived at a quarter-past nine, missing the first portion of the programme, which was orchestral, but in time for the vocal numbers, to which they listened with interest and evident pleasure, frequently

leading the applause. The following programme was rendered—

8 p.m.

1. OVERTURE . . "Merry Wives of Windsor" . . . *Nicolai*
2. ENTR'ACTES . . . "Rosamunde" . . . . . *Schubert*
3. SELECTION . . . "Mikado" . . . . . *Sullivan*
4. SALTARELLO . . . . . *Gounod*
5. MINUET . . . . . *Boccherini*
6. BALLET MUSIC . . "Sylvia" . . . . . *Delibes*
7. MARCH . . . "Le Prophète" . . . . *Meyerbeer*

9.15 p.m.

"God Save the King"

SINGERS AND ORCHESTRA.

1. OVERTURE . . . "Rienzi" . . . . . *Wagner*

ORCHESTRA.

2. HYMN . . . . . "Australia" . . . . *Kenningham*

Madame NELLIE STEWART.

3. QUARTETTE . "Un di se ben" ("Rigoletto") . . . *Verdi*

Madame SLAPOFFSKI, Madame JANSON,
Signor UMBERTO SALVI, and Mr. LEMPRIERE PRINGLE.

4. RECITATIF ET AIR . . { "Oui pour ce Soir je suis Titania" (The "Polacca" from "Mignon") } *Ambroise Thomas*

Mademoiselle ANTONIA DOLORES.

5. INTRODUCTION TO 3RD ACT "Lohengrin" . . . . . *Wagner*

ORCHESTRA.

6. SONG . . . . "I Fear no Foe" . . . . . *Pinsuti*

Mr. LEMPRIERE PRINGLE.

7. SCENE . "Ocean, Thou Mighty Monster" ("Oberon") . . *Weber*

Madame ELLA RUSSELL.

8. SEXTETTE . . "Lucia di Lammermoor" . . . . *Donizetti*

Madame ELLA RUSSELL, Madame JANSON,
Herr BARRON BERTHALD, Herr MAX EUGENE,
Mr. CLARENCE LEUMANE, and Mr. CHARLES TILBURY

9. OVERTURE . . . "Jubilee" . . . . . *Weber*

ORCHESTRA.

10.30 p.m.

VALSE . . . . "Blue Danube" . . . . . *Strauss*
1. SELECTION . . . "Iolanthe" . . . . . *Sullivan*
2. VALSE . . . . "Venus Reigen" . . . . . *Gung'l*
3. BALLET MUSIC . . "Faust" . . . . . *Gounod*
4. OVERTURE . . "Poet and Peasant" . . . . *Suppé*
5. VALSE . . . . "Chantilly" . . . . . *Waldteufel*
6. GALOP . . . . "Feu de joie" . . . . . *Le Thiere*

FINALE.

Musical Directors: Herr SLAPOFFSKI and M. CARON.

Melbourne. Opening of the Federal Parliament. Souvenir Card of Invitation

One of the chief purposes of the Imperial tour was to mark the Sovereign's sense of the splendid loyalty of the Colonies in connection with the South African war and the gallant services which the Colonial volunteers had rendered, and were still rendering, in the field. What to this end could have been more appropriate than the holding of a great review, in which Colonial and Imperial troops should be marshalled side by side in magnificent array, at the seat of the new Commonwealth Parliament, with the King's son at the saluting base? The military muster at the famous Flemington race-course on the 10th of May was the biggest Australia had ever seen. Fifteen thousand men were under arms, and in the term I have used I deliberately include the cadets, who formed the most striking feature of the whole display, for right brave and soldierly little men they looked—and felt, too, I'll be bound—as they marched proudly past their future King and Queen. In the parade state every portion of the Commonwealth was represented, and there were contingents from New Zealand and Fiji as well. From the ships of the Royal escort and the Australian Squadron came a strong naval brigade. The combined force was under the command of Major-General French. To see the unprecedented spectacle a concourse which was estimated at not less than one hundred and forty thousand flocked out from the city, train-load after train-load streaming on to the course, filling the grand stands, and crowning in a dense mass the hill from which many an exciting cup-race has been watched. Arrangements had been made to entertain some fourteen thousand of the visitors as guests of the Government at a luncheon to be served in long marquees, but the catering resources proved unequal to so great a strain, and though champagne flowed like water, many who had set out from home in the morning relying on the mainstay of

A Magnificent Review.

140,000 Spectators.

a comfortable midday meal had to be content with a sandwich or a biscuit, obtained after much scrambling and hustling. Unsatisfied cravings for creature comforts were accentuated by several drenching downpours of rain, which damaged many a smart new uniform, but could not damp the ardour of either troops or spectators once the splendid show began.

Shortly before half-past two a Royal salute announced the arrival of the Duke and Duchess. A few moments later Her Royal Highness, accompanied by the Countess of Hopetoun, drove up in a carriage, and was conducted to the Royal pavilion, which was draped with the Duke's colours (red and blue stripes) and ornamented with silver shields, spears, trophies, and festoons of evergreens. The troops at this time were drawn up in battalions on the flats facing the pavilion, immediately in front of which was the saluting base. The welcome accorded to the Duchess had hardly subsided when the Duke, in his uniform as colonel of the 7th Royal Fusiliers, and attended by a brilliant suite, rode on to the ground. A somewhat prolonged interval elapsed, during which His Royal Highness, who was mounted on a handsome bay charger, rode down the lines inspecting the forces. As he cantered smartly past the stands on the completion of the inspection, Lord Hopetoun, in a general's uniform, riding by his side, a great roar of cheering went up from the host of spectators. The march past began at three o'clock.

The Cadets.

First of all came the cadets. There were four thousand of them, and it was easy to perceive, from the ovation which awaited them, the place they held in the great heart of the people. Their appearance in the van of this Imperial parade, moreover, constituted an object-lesson in self-defence of the highest value—an object-lesson which was to be repeated again and again at subsequent points of the Royal itinerary. As one watched these sturdy little

fellows stepping out to the military music which played them past—the tune was the "British Grenadiers"—as proudly and as gallantly as the most war-scarred veterans, a new light was thrown upon the martial spirit which had prompted Australia, New Zealand, and the other Colonies to spring as they had done to the assistance of the Mother Country in a time of national peril. Not that the cadet system had been long enough in vogue to furnish forth trained bands of soldiers ready for service at a moment's notice; but these regiments of well-drilled, business-like youngsters were the off-shoot of a habit of thought and a resourceful mode of life which are the very essence of independent national activity and Imperialist achievement. The system under which these cadets are trained takes them at as early an age as eight years, teaches them to march, shoot, and ride—the last two accomplishments which in the bush they acquire as a matter of course as soon as they are able to toddle. From toy rifles no bigger than themselves, they are gradually promoted to what Kipling calls "the real thing;" and the result of this policy, as Mr. M'Culloch, late Minister of Defence, who has had a large share in fostering it, said to me, will be to give Australia such a reserve of capable fighting men, old and young, that she will be not only ready to work out her own salvation in the direst emergency, but to spare many thousands of the finest troops in the world for the military requirements of the old country, whatever they may be. "Tell them at home," he added—and the word "home" among Colonials always means the old country—"that whenever the call comes we can give you the flower of our youth, trained and equipped, the best military material procurable, to fight Britain's battles; and if need be we old fellows will shoulder our rifles and still know how to protect our hearths and

A Valuable Object Lesson.

Comfort for the Old Country.

By permission of Messrs. York and Son, London.]

Melbourne. The Great Review on Flemington Race-course

homes." Lest the faintest suspicion of vain-glorious boasting may attach to this authoritative statement, I may say here that all the Colonial contingents which served in the South African war have returned with the profound conviction, with which they have not been slow to imbue their kinsmen, that Australia and New Zealand are absolutely impregnable against any possible foreign foe—that what the Boers have been able to achieve against the British forces the Australians and the New Zealanders, with better facilities so far as the conformation of their country, the completeness of their existing organisation, and their almost exhaustless resources in the matter of horses and food supplies, could accomplish much more effectually. An admirable feature of the cadet system is the arrangement for billeting the boys when, on an occasion like the present, they are moved from one centre to another. For the review, over two thousand cadets were brought from all parts of the Colony to Melbourne, and every one of these lads was, during his stay, the guest of the parents of a Melbourne cadet. They were met at the station when they arrived by their juvenile comrades-in-arms, and by them escorted to their homes, where they were welcomed and entertained with an intimate family hospitality, which, one cannot doubt, resulted in many a life-long friendship. No wonder then that these well-filled, well-drilled corps of sprightly, lusty lads, as they marched blithely past the Heir-Apparent and his Consort on Flemington race-course, were, even among all the other strikingly attractive components of that warlike host, the darlings of the people.

The Darlings of the People.

After the cadets came the mounted troops, headed by the New South Wales Lancers, who made a gallant show in khaki with red facings, their pennons streaming in the breeze. Next followed the Australian Horse, in dark green uni-

Colonials and Imperials.

forms and plumed hats. An enthusiastic welcome was in store for the Mounted Rifles, led by Colonel Tom Price. This force, a particularly strong one, was intensely popular owing to the distinction it had earned in the war. The Naval Brigade, as it came past to the lilt of "A Life on the Ocean Wave," was cheered to the echo, as it always is, the foreign naval officers who were fraternising with their British comrades in a special pavilion heartily joining in the universal plaudits. Next came the Garrison and Permanent Artillery, then five battalions of Victorian Militia, Infantry, and Victorian Rangers, who, like the Mounted Rangers, had figured prominently in the war. The Scottish Regiment, which met with almost as fine a reception as the Naval Brigade, was led by Colonel Sir Malcolm M'Eacharn. Shouts of "Scotland for Ever" and ringing cheers greeted the kilted lads all along the line. They were followed by the inter-State visiting troops, with those from New Zealand and Fiji, a strikingly fit-looking body of men, led by the New South Wales Permanent Artillery and the Scottish Regiment of the same State. At the head of the latter marched a little dog bearing, fixed to his saddle, the Scottish standard. Forty men of the Queensland Cycle Corps were warmly applauded, and the Mounted Maoris, men of exceptionally large stature, were equally popular. The splendid heavy cavalry brought up the rear with the Fijians, whose bleached mops of hair, bare brown legs, and quaint costumes excited much good-humoured applause.

The march-past lasted an hour and a quarter, and was brought to a close by the whole of the mounted forces repassing the saluting-point at the gallop. Twenty-four bands marched with the troops. The whole display was superb, though from a spectacular stand-point it was marred by occasional showers. The review was certainly the culminating event of the Victorian celebrations.

In the evening a highly successful reception was held

by the Mayor and Mayoress in the Town Hall. Madame Ella Russell, Signor Umberto Salvi, and other artists sang. The Duke and Duchess were present for some time, and a brilliant company was entertained to supper. It was whispered that His Worship, Mr. Gillott, as well as the Mayor of Sydney, was to receive the honour of knighthood, and the news, being duly confirmed in the best-informed quarters, was the subject of much friendly and cordial congratulation.

Tributes from Labour and Learning.

The closing day of a busy and memorable week held a list of engagements for the Royal visitors as heavy as any of those that had gone before. Labour and Learning—the latter in its lowliest and its loftiest expressions—had their tributes to pay, and Society was to be regaled with another great reception at Government House for the benefit of those who had been unable to attend on the Wednesday evening. Labour's tribute took the form of a monster procession organised by the trade unions and friendly societies. Like most of the other big things of the week, it was on a grander scale than anything of the sort ever seen in Australia. The Duke and Duchess, with the Governor-General, Lady Hopetoun, and the members of the suite, viewed it for an hour from a specially-erected pavilion in front of Parliament Buildings, and when their engagement with Learning claimed them, only about half the seemingly endless pageant and apotheosis of Labour had gone by. Fifteen distinct organisations took part in the demonstration, no fewer than seven thousand of their members walking, riding, or posing as figurants in the tableaux, which were the chief feature of the display.

The Trades Demonstrate.

Every known handicraft appeared to be represented. There were miners, masons, millers, and milkmen; painters, plumbers, plasterers, and pastrycooks; seamen, saddlers, soap boilers, and cigar makers; carters, coopers, and clerks; engineers, orchestral musicians, and undertakers;

bakers, bookbinders, bootmakers, brassworkers, bricklayers, and brushmakers ; tailors and "tailoresses," tanners, tinsmiths, and tobacconists ; grocers, hairdressers, railway men—in short, to continue the list would be to catalogue the arts and crafts of Melbourne. Many of the tableaux were very effective. One of the best among the friendly societies, who formed the first part of the procession, was that of the Protestant Alliance, which represented the

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Melbourne. The Trades' Procession—"The Ship of State"

King and Queen in their robes and panoply of State. The figurants sat in a carriage drawn by six white horses, with an escort of thirty mounted men in the uniforms of various branches of the Imperial service, one group being intended to represent Lord Roberts and his staff. The Australian Natives' Society—which, by the way, has nothing whatever to do with the aboriginals—exhibited the galley *United Australia*, rowed by six girls typifying the several states, with Britannia bidding her God-speed.

The Oddfellows' tableau was a group of nationalities with John Bull in the centre. Their Royal Highnesses, who watched the passing show with the keenest interest, especially applauded a picture of bush life arranged on a lorry by the Sons of Temperance. Kangaroo, wallaby, emu, and other Antipodean fauna were seen browsing at the foot of a waterfall. Most successful of all, however, was the display organised by the Ancient Order of Druids, in which Boadicea, Roman warriors, Britannia in a golden chariot, and other historical and emblematic personages appeared. Behind the car walked hundreds of hoary Druids with flowing white beards. The German Sick Relief Society presented Germany extending the hand of friendship to Australia, with the legend "Germany greets United Australia." The Trades section of the procession was headed by the Eight Hours' Labour banner, first carried in 1856, and a dozen veteran pioneers of the movement. In the tableaux which followed, miners, sheep-shearers, blacksmiths, hatters, bakers, and many other craftsmen were seen at work. Over the mine in which the colliers plied their calling were boys playing cricket on a necessarily exiguous green. The staple industry was represented by live bullocks and sheep in pens, followed by mounted stockmen. All the friendly societies wore their regalia, and the artisans were in their work-a-day garb.

Allegorical Tableaux.

When the hour of noon approached, their Royal Highnesses were reluctantly obliged to take their departure, for their presence was required at the University, where the Duke was to receive the honorary degree of LL.D. It was Commencement Day, and therefore, if time-honoured custom counted at all, an occasion for noisy and exuberant demonstration on the part of the undergraduates. In this sense, University tradition certainly was respected to the full. The Wilson Hall, where the degrees were to be

Exuberant Undergrads.

conferred, was filled with a distinguished audience, conspicuous among whom, wearing academic robes, were Sir John Forrest, Sir Philip Fysh, and Mr. Kingston. Mr. and Mrs. Barton, Lady Forrest, Sir George and Lady Turner, the Right Rev. Dr. Saumarez Smith, Primate of Australia, the Speaker of the Legislative Assembly and Mrs. Mason, Mr. Lewis, Premier of Tasmania, Captain Jessen, of the Russian cruiser *Gromovoi*, and many other notabilities were also present. There was no lack of entertainment during the interval of waiting for the arrival of the Duke and Duchess. The steeply-rising galleries at the back of the hall were simply packed with "undergrads," and these were in their most boisterous mood. They sang, they cheered, they laughed, they mimicked their professors—and some imitations of professorial mannerisms were singularly happy, judging from the merriment they provoked—and they loudly clamoured for speeches—which, needless to say, were not forthcoming—from premiers, professors, or any one else they recognised in the, from their point of view, far too decorous company below.

"He's a Jolly Good Fellow."

The Duchess of Cornwall entered shortly before noon, while the Duke was robing for the ceremony, and was escorted to a front seat in the body of the hall. Her Royal Highness was accompanied by Lord and Lady Hopetoun, Lady Madden, Lady Wrixon, and several members of the Royal and Vice-regal suite. Miss Elsie Morriss and Miss Elsie Traill, on behalf of the Princess Ida Club, presented the Duchess with a bouquet. A brief pause ensued, and then the Duke, wearing a red gown and attended by an academic procession, walked up the middle of the hall and was conducted to a chair of state on the right of that reserved for the Chancellor, Sir John Madden. In the procession were representatives of the sister universities of Tasmania, New Zealand, and Adelaide. When all had taken their appointed places upon the daïs, the National

Anthem was sung. It was started by an official precentor on the platform, was taken up about half a bar late in the body of the hall, and somewhere between the two in a different key by the galleries of undergraduates. The latter carried the day, by sheer lung power, the rest of the audience altering time and key accordingly. From the National Anthem the undergraduates glided, as though it were the most natural and proper thing in the world, though not provided for in the official programme, into "For He's a Jolly Good Fellow," which went with a swing. So far from having exhausted itself, the hurricane of hilarious banter burst out afresh. Mr. Barton's appearance in the robes of a Master of Arts of Sydney University was one of several stimulating causes. Demands for a speech were renewed, and to a vigorous accompaniment of stamping feet, a chorus of "Mr. Barton—speech; Mr. Barton—speech," was lustily shouted for several minutes. The Victorian Premier, Mr. Peacock, was subjected to some equally boisterous chaff, but finding that he was not to be drawn the undergrads transferred their attention to the Mayor, hailing him—in anticipation of an impending ceremony—with cries of "Arise, Sir Samuel Gillott."

Torrents of "Chaff."

When the real business of the day began, it proceeded amid a torrent of facetious comment from the galleries, interlarded with what were deemed appropriate choruses as each batch of candidates came forward. Thus the surgical graduates were greeted with the chorus, sung to the tune of a well-known hymn, "Saw my leg off, chop," the last word being jerked out in a loud staccato shout. The Duke laughed heartily at several of these sallies. After the ordinary presentations of candidates for degrees, special presentations *ad eundem* were made. First came Mr. Barton, who had a great reception, then Lord Tennyson, who was welcomed with equal enthusiasm, and after them the Right Rev. Henry Hutchinson Montgomery, Bishop of Tasmania, representing the University of Tasmania; the

Rev. John Chapman Andrew, Vice-Chancellor of the University of New Zealand, and Sir Samuel Way, Chancellor of the University of Adelaide.

Tumultuous plaudits rang through the hall when the name of the next candidate was read out. It was that of "His Royal Highness George Frederick Ernest Albert, Duke of Cornwall and York, D.C.L., Oxon., LL.D., Cantab." This was the event of the day for which all were impatient, and as the Duke stood up on the platform facing the Chancellor, the "potent, grave, and reverend signiors," and even the ladies, were carried away by the tempestuous exuberance of the students. Professor Morris presented His Royal Highness as a Doctor of Laws of Oxford and Cambridge, and therefore qualified to receive a similar honour at the hands of the University of Melbourne. Sir John Madden conferred the degree amid a renewed storm of cheering and the waving of hats and handkerchiefs. The whole audience again sang "For He's a Jolly Good Fellow," the Duke all the while smilingly bowing his acknowledgments. The Chancellor then read an address in Latin, expressing the loyalty and devotion of the University, which associated itself with the highest aspirations of the Commonwealth. In conclusion, Sir John Madden said: "It is necessary to close these proceedings upon the most memorable day in the experience of this University. You have already shown how Providence has endowed you with lungs and throats, but I want from you now three cheers by which you would like to be remembered. Hip! hip! hurrah!" The response was given with one accord, and was still re-echoing through the hall when the Royal party took their departure, the National Anthem being sung as they passed out of the building.

A Degree for the Duke.

Cheers to be Remembered.

In the afternoon a fête for the children of the State schools was held in the Exhibition grounds. Twelve thousand boys and girls from all parts of Victoria were

present, many having travelled a distance of two hundred miles to be there, and the four thousand cadets who attended the review took a prominent share in the display which had been arranged. The children were marshalled in the centre of the ground, while the public, to the number of forty or fifty thousand, including the parents and relatives of the young people, thronged the surrounding slopes. The Metropolitan Junior Cadets acted as a guard of honour, and a choir of five thousand voices, from fifty-seven Metropolitan State schools, sang the National Anthem, the band of the Senior Cadets furnishing the military music. The programme was delightfully varied by all sorts of pretty devices, games, songs, dances, and exercises, and the Duke and Duchess were so much interested and entertained that they prolonged their stay far beyond the limit of half-an-hour, to which it had been officially restricted. There were Maypole dances, fairy dances, Highland dances, all with appropriate poses and posies, garlands and costumes, and the cadets, after drilling, marching, and exercising with cutlass and bayonet, recited, two hundred of them in unison, "The Charge of the Light Brigade." The parti-coloured caps and sashes of the girls, the fancy costumes of those who masqueraded as harlequins, shepherdesses, or Maid Marions, with, of course, attendant Robin Hoods, the boys in sailor suits, the school banners, the flowers and the flags, were blended in constantly varying combinations, and with the frequent accompaniment of joyous song, pleased the Royal spectators beyond measure. The fête was favoured with beautiful weather, and nothing could have been more successful. The Duke and Duchess, before they left, were presented by Mr. Gurr, Minister of Education, with gold commemorative medals, facsimiles of those which were to be distributed among 260,000 pupils of the State schools a day or two later, for each of their Royal Highnesses' children. The medals

The Children's Fête.

Medals for T.R.H.'s Olive Branches.

were affixed by a red ribbon to a clasp, on which was inscribed the word "Australia"; on the obverse were portraits of the King and the late Queen, with the inscription, "Commonwealth established sixty-third Victoria, first Edward Seventh"; the reverse represented the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall in profile, with the legend, "To celebrate the opening of the Federal Parliament." Two replicas of the medal were given for the children of the Governor-General, and one for Sir John Madden. As their Royal Highnesses took their leave, the Duchess said to Mr. Gurr, "We have never seen anything like it. Tell the children how much we have appreciated and admired it."

"Never seen anything like it."

The Duke, on his return to Government House, held an investiture in the ball-room, the first ceremony of the kind ever performed on Australian soil. The following is a list of the Honours conferred:—The Right Hon. Sir John Forrest, G.C.M.G.; Sir Wm. Macmillan, K.C.M.G.; Sir Josiah Symon, K.C.M.G.; His Excellency Sir John Dodds, Administrator of Tasmania, K.C.M.G.; Mr. E. G. Blackmore, Clerk of Federal Parliament, C.M.G.; Mr. R. R. Garran, C.M.G.; Mr. J. G. Davies, Mayor of Hobart, C.M.G.; Mr. N. E. Lewis, Premier of Tasmania, C.M.G.; Mr. W. Proe, Mayor of Brisbane, C.M.G.; Mr. A. W. Ware, Mayor of Adelaide, C.M.G.; Captain Wallington, Private Secretary to His Excellency the Governor-General, C.M.G.; Lieutenant-Colonel Byron (Q.), Extra Royal A.D.C., C.M.G. Knights Bachelors: Sir Samuel Gillott, Mayor of Melbourne; Sir John Quick, M.H.R., LL.D.

Honours.

Sunday brought much-needed repose after a week of public engagements and exacting duties which probably has no parallel in the lives of any prince or princess, past or present. Their Royal Highnesses attended Divine service in St. Paul's Cathedral in the forenoon. The Bishop of Perth, who was the preacher, made special

reference to the occasion and significance of the Royal visit, pointing out how great a thing had been consummated in the union of the Australian States, by the free will of the people, without the spilling of blood, and with the good-will of their kith and kin in every part of the Empire. In the evening the Duke entertained at dinner on board the *Ophir* the visiting foreign naval officers as well as several of their Colonial and Imperial *confrères*.

The Golden City.

Ballarat, "the Golden City," was honoured with a flying visit on Monday, May 13. The Royal party, which included Lord and Lady Hopetoun, made the railway journey of seventy-four miles under the most pleasant and comfortable conditions. Lunch was served *en route* in the Royal saloon, the table being charmingly decorated with flowers. Enormous crowds lined the railway at many points, and cheered enthusiastically. At Geelong, where a brief stoppage was made, there was a gathering of about 15,000. The station had been beautifully decked with palms, tree-ferns, bunting, and mottoes of welcome, and two thousand children, led by the Orphanage band, sang the National Anthem. The Mayor, Mr. Carr, and his municipal colleagues, were presented, the Duchess accepted a bouquet from the Mayoress, and the ten-minute halt solved, for the moment at least, the problem of the greatest happiness of the greatest number. Ballarat was reached at half-past one, and here again, of course, were more flowers, flags, bands, and bunting. The Mayor, Mr. Wykes, spoke a few words of welcome, expressing the pleasure it afforded the citizens to see His Royal Highness again after an interval of twenty years; and then the party set out on one of those helter-skelter scampers which later became a familiar feature of the tour, when human ingenuity was exhausted to squeeze the largest possible number of events, spectacles, and ceremonies into any and every break in the journey, however brief. The good people of Ballarat had provided the Duke and Duchess with experiences in

masonry, in forestry, and in mining, in addition to which there was a christening—that of a brand new square. Mid the pealing of bells and the jubilant shouts of huge holiday crowds, their Royal Highnesses drove first to Sturt Street, where the Duke laid the foundation-stone of a monument to the men from Ballarat who had fallen in the South African war. This occupied but a few moments. The stone was laid with a silver trowel bearing the inscription, "Our lives are all for the Motherland"; the handle was of

"All for the Motherland."

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Ballarat. Duke laying Foundation Stone of Soldiers' Memorial

quartz showing gold, galena, and black jack. Another rapid drive through spacious, arch-spanned boulevards brought the cavalcade to Ballarat East, where the Mayor and Councillors were waiting at the Town Hall to pay their respects. The Mayor suggested that their Royal Highnesses might like to see the trees which the Duke and the late Duke of Clarence planted at the entrance to the gardens in 1881. Ready assent was forthcoming,

and then it was discovered that arrangements had been made for securing two more mementoes of a similar kind. On the south side of the gardens holes had been dug, a couple of fine young pines had been provided, and spades having been placed in the hands of the Duke and Duchess, the planting of the saplings was speedily accomplished in thoroughly workmanlike manner, Her Royal Highness being assisted by the curator, Mr. Edwards. A box containing specimens of the products of the mines of Ballarat East was presented by Miss Iris and Miss Stella Pearce. Then back to Ballarat West went the procession of carriages, racing against time. A halt was called while the Duke named a charmingly laid-out open space "Alexandra Square." In front of the City Hall there was another pause while some thousands of children sang an ode of welcome and "God Save the King." Thence a dash was made for the suburb of Sebastopol, where the South Star Mine, a visit to which was the *pièce de résistance* of the day, is situated.

The South Star Mine.

Here a somewhat novel guard of honour, consisting of a hundred miners connected with the works, was drawn up. The mine was seen in full operation. Under the guidance of Mr. Wilson, the Chairman of Directors, their Royal Highnesses inspected the machinery, and fifty heads of stampers were started to demonstrate the power of the battery. A silver-mounted blackwood casket, filled with specimens of auriferous quartz from the mine, offered by Mr. Wilson, was graciously accepted as a souvenir of the visit, while Mr. Emery, on behalf of the miners, presented the Duchess with a gold star-shaped brooch bearing the letter "S," the star and the letter indicating the name of the mine. With the ever-ready tact and thoughtful appreciativeness which in all the Colonies appealed instantly to rich and poor alike, Her Royal Highness fastened the brooch to her dress to wear it for the rest of the day, at the same time assuring the miners that she valued the gift as highly as any she had ever

A Valued Gift.

received. The Royal train left on the return journey at four o'clock, and we arrived back in Melbourne in capital time for dinner. Ballarat, however, had not nearly exhausted its loyal enthusiasm, and the festivities were continued all the evening with lavish illuminations and a great civic banquet, which the Premier of the Commonwealth, Mr. Barton, the Premier of Victoria, Mr. Peacock, and other ministers who had taken part in the receptions, remained to attend.

The chief guests at the state dinner at Government House were representative of the other Colonies. They included Major-General Sir Edwin and Lady Collen, of Ceylon; Mr. and Mrs. Mulock, of Canada; Mr. and Mrs. John Frost, of Cape Colony; Mr. and Mrs. T. K. Murray, of Natal; Senator Sir William Zeal, President of the Legislative Council; Mr. F. C. Mason, Speaker of the Legislative Assembly, and Mrs. Mason; Sir Rupert and Lady Clarke; Sir Hartley and Lady Williams; Major-General and Mrs. French, of Sydney; and Mr. William Taylor, of Ceylon.

The Boys of the Public Schools.

The ninth day of the Royal visit to Victoria, Tuesday, May 14, was claimed by Young Australia as represented by the boys of the public schools, to whom the Duke and Duchess had consented to distribute the prizes they had won in study and in sport. Here, surely, was an important section of His Majesty's loyal subjects which was not to be neglected or denied. The Parliament and the populace, the men of war and the learned professions, the civic and ecclesiastical dignitaries, the little children and the alumni of the University, the toilers in towns and the dwellers in the lonely bush, fashionable society and the alien races sojourning under the British flag, had each and all paid their several tributes to the King's envoys. It was meet and fitting that the boys of the public schools, those admirable institutions from which most of Australia's men of light and leading have sprung, and in which many of her future

statesmen, churchmen, soldiers, judges, and physicians are now laying the foundations of their careers, should enjoy the like opportunity. I feel sure that in the whole course of his travels the Heir Apparent was never brought face to face with a more inspiring assemblage than those healthy, vigorous branches of a grand old stock, who had come together to receive at his hands the meed of their scholastic strivings. The ceremony took place in the great Hall of the Exhibition Building, where the Federal Parliament had been declared open five days previously.

An inspiring Assemblage.

As on that occasion, it was packed to its utmost capacity. The boys filled the vast organ loft; the naves and transepts were crowded with parents, grandparents, relatives, and the general public. There are six schools—four Protestant, two Roman Catholic. The Protestant establishments are the Scottish College, the Wesley College, the Church of England Grammar School, and the Melbourne Grammar School, while the two Roman Catholic schools are St. Patrick's College and Kew College. For the time being, sectarian rivalry was sunk. The heads of all the denominations were present, including the Bishop of Melbourne, the Roman Catholic Archbishop, the Rev. George Tait, Moderator of the Presbyterian Assembly, and the Rev. A. R. Edgar, representing the Wesleyan Methodists. Official and political importance was lent to the occasion by the presence of the Lieutenant-Governor, Sir John Madden, the Commonwealth Premier, Mr. Barton, Sir George Turner, Sir Frederick Sargood, Sir John Quick, and other ministers and members of both Houses of the Legislature. Dr. Morrison, the venerable Principal of the Scottish College, presided. When the Duke and Duchess appeared upon the daïs they were received with the heartiest cheers that lusty young lungs could give, and the distribution of prizes was at once begun. As in the selection of the Chairman, so in the order of precedence accorded to the schools, seniority was the accepted rule. The boys

of the Scottish College, which was founded in 1851, came first, St. Francis Xavier's (Kew College), founded in 1854, was next; the Church of England Grammar School, founded in 1857, was third; and after them came the Wesley College and the others. The scholastic prizes consisted for the most part of handsomely bound volumes, and these were one by one handed to the successful pupils by the Duke, after which the silver cups, cricket sets, oars, and other appropriate trophies won in the field of sport, were presented by the Duchess, who, by the way, had previously accepted from a pupil of the Scottish College, Master Denis Herman Lawrence, a bouquet of white orchids.

Trophies of Sport.

When the distribution had been completed, Dr. Morrison read an address of thanks to their Royal Highnesses. It was so instinct with patriotic sentiment that I offer no excuse for reproducing it here.

"Thirty-four years ago," said Dr. Morrison, "the late lamented Duke of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, better known to us as the Duke of Edinburgh, honoured in a similar manner the public schools of Victoria. There are men here to-day holding many of the highest positions in the State who still cherish with pride the recollection of having received on that occasion their prizes from the hands of a Prince of the Royal House. To-day we are more than doubly-honoured; we welcome a Prince of the Royal House who is also heir to the throne, and a much-loved and gracious Princess, mother of our kings to be. Every boy here will remember this day as long as he lives. We have tried, under difficulties unknown to older communities, to foster scholarship and a love of learning. Believing that religious teaching must always form an essential part of all true education, we have sought to realise the responsibilities laid upon us of moulding the character and thereby shaping the destinies of this new

The Doctor's Address.

people. We have striven to send forth from our schools good and true men, loyal and patriotic citizens, who will not only do their work well in every social, civil, and religious capacity, but will fight, if need be, for their King and country, as so many of our old boys recently have fought. Patriotism and loyalty are natural products of Victorian soil, and we humbly pray your Royal Highnesses to tell our King and Queen that throughout His Majesty's wide dominions there is no other spot where the sentiments of loyalty and devotion to their Majesties' person and government are stronger or more genuine than in this distant corner of the Empire, which is proud of bearing the ever-honoured name of Victoria."

The Duke, in reply, speaking in loud, clear tones, delivered one of the most stirring and telling speeches of the hundred or more that fell from his lips in the course of the tour. His Royal Highness said—"I desire to express the heartfelt thanks of the Duchess and myself for the splendid reception which you have accorded us to-day. I thank you, sir, for the kindly manner in which you have alluded to us, for the assurances of loyalty and devotion to my dear father and mother, and for the feeling allusion to my late lamented uncle, the Duke of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, which have fallen from your lips. I heartily congratulate those to whom the Duchess and I have had the pleasure of presenting the prizes. I would also ask to be allowed to extend our congratulations to the masters and professors, under whose patient care and efficient instruction they have been led to success. My young friends, on these occasions we are, I think, sometimes apt to forget the unsuccessful. Many of those have, no doubt, been equally assiduous, thus meriting no less praise than their more fortunate competitors. They also have my best wishes. We cannot all be winners. I would say to them, take courage, and, to all, do not relax your efforts. Let both success and failure

Stirring Speech by the Duke.

serve as a stimulus to new endeavours, for this is an age of keen competition, intellectual and physical, and we look to you, the rising generation, not only to hold and keep what your forefathers have bequeathed to you, but to push ahead, ever striving to promote what is good and what is beneficial to the cause of civilisation and moral and material progress. Public-school life develops in many ways characteristics which conduce to national greatness. From it we learn discipline, whether in the class-room or in the playing field. It generates manliness, courage—which begets truthfulness—*esprit de corps*, and the faculty of sticking together, the combination of which qualities, whether in men or nations, must tend towards pre-eminence. You whom I address will, please God, remember longest the stirring historical events of the past days, and many of you may by your lives and example influence the growth and development of the Commonwealth whose birth you have witnessed. Keep up your traditions; think with pride of those who, educated in your schools, have become distinguished public servants of the State, or who have fought, or are still fighting, for the Empire in South Africa and China. May your lives be happy and prosperous, but do not forget that the youngest of us have our responsibilities, which increase as time goes on. If I may offer you advice, I should say, be thorough; do your level best in whatever work you may be called upon to perform. Remember that we are all fellow-subjects of the British Crown. Be loyal, yes, to your parents, your country, your King, and your God. Again I thank you all, and I assure you that it has been a real pleasure to both the Duchess and to myself to be present and to assist at the proceedings on this happy and memorable occasion."

For several minutes after the conclusion of this address, the hall rang again and again with the cheers of the boys and their proud relatives.

At this point a great Imperialistic idea was consummated. At an appointed signal, given by bugle-call, the Duchess touched the famous gold electric button, of which mention has already been made, and the immediate result was the simultaneous hoisting of the Union Jack over every public school throughout the Commonwealth. This demonstration had been carefully organised. "The Grand Old Flag Movement," as it was called, owed its inception to Senator Sir Frederick Sargood, and every State had seized upon it with avidity. Seven thousand schools, with pupils numbering nearly three quarters of a million, were ready to respond to the signal. When the bugle in the Exhibition Building at Melbourne rang out, up went a Union Jack which had been furled there in readiness upon a gilded mast under the great dome, and at the same instant, the telegraph lines having been cleared in order that the prearranged signal might be simultaneously flashed from end to end of the Australian continent, to Tasmania, and to far-off Fiji as well, "the Grand Old Flag" was flung to the breeze, and the grand old national hymn, "God Save the King," was sung with heart and voice by millions who could only participate in spirit, but none the less patriotically, in these historic events. Even the pupils of the Victorian Deaf and Dumb Institution took part, and had a Maypole dance. The scene in the Exhibition building, where the note for this wonderful manifestation was being struck, was one worth remembering. The cheering must have roused echoes that had never been stirred before, and the National Anthem was sung with a fervour stimulated by the knowledge that the strains were being joined in by the assembled youth of the entire Commonwealth, with their parents and elders. Feasting, holidays, and suitable entertainments accompanied the demonstration in all the different States. Bells were rung, salutes were fired by cadets and rifle corps, perfervid speeches were made,

The Grand Old Flag.

Universal Rejoicings.

commemoration medals were distributed, bonfires were lighted, and what with picnics, Maypole dances, merry-go-rounds, confectionery, illuminations, fireworks, and general rejoicings, there never was such a day in juvenile Australasia. To sum all up, and to give people in the Old Country due notification of these brave doings, the following message was, *séance tenante*, cabled to Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, Secretary of State for the Colonies :—

"On this day, May 14, the State school children throughout the whole of Australia and Tasmania, numbering 650,000, assembled at their respective schools, numbering 7,000, and at 10 minutes to 1 o'clock p.m. Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Cornwall and York despatched a telegraphic message from the Exhibition Building, whereupon the Union Jack was simultaneously hoisted over every school, and the children sang 'God Save the King,' followed by three cheers for the 'Grand Old Flag.'"

Duke Goes Shooting.

A well-earned holiday, which took the form of a day's shooting, was enjoyed by the Duke on Wednesday, May 15. His Royal Highness, who had accepted the invitation of Mr. W. Pearson, member of the Legislative Council, to shoot over his estate at Kilmany Park, near Sale, travelled over-night by special train, which arrived at Sale station at four o'clock in the morning, and remained there in a siding till eight, when breakfast was served. Mr. Pearson then drove the Duke to Kilmany Park in a species of double dog-cart drawn by a couple of spanking bays, the remainder of the party following in a drag and two buggies. On the way a pair of aboriginal "kings," King Billy and King Bobby, heads of the almost extinct Wurruk Wurruk tribe, who had made their way on purpose from the Ramahyuck Aboriginal station, were met, and were gratified by a few kindly words from His Royal Highness. They manifested their delight at the honour by throwing their boomerangs,

which flew whizzing over the dog-cart and returned to their dexterous manipulators. The shooting party was one of eleven guns, comprising the Duke, Sir John Madden, Prince Alexander of Teck, Lord Wenlock, the Duke of Roxburghe, Sir Charles Cust, the Hon. Derek Keppel, Commander Faussett, Major Bor, Captain Duff, and Mr. Guy Madden. The weather was clear and bracing, and excellent sport was enjoyed, one hundred and twenty brace of quail being bagged before lunch time. Of these, eighteen brace had fallen to His Royal Highness's gun. An amusing incident occurred. One might have imagined that on this of all occasions the camera fiend would have ceased from troubling. But his persistent activity never relaxed. The Duke had just discharged his fowling-piece, bringing down three birds with both barrels, when, on turning round, he observed that he had been taken in the act by an enterprising "snap-shotter." "Do you want to photograph me?" he smilingly inquired of the unabashed "demon." "I've just done it, your Royal Highness," was the reply. The Duke laughed heartily, and remarked, "If I had a sovereign for every time I've been photographed during the past week, I'd be a rich man." After lunch His Royal Highness got fourteen and a half brace more of quail and one hare. The total bag for the day was one hundred and sixty-two and a half brace. Some parrots, rosellas, and other interesting specimens of native birds were afterwards shot in the grounds of Mr. Pearson's house, where the Duke, before leaving, planted a tree in commemoration of a most agreeable outing. In the course of the drive back to the station, His Royal Highness was furnished with a characteristically Australian escort of five small boys, the youngest not more than six, who galloped alongside the dog-cart astride smart ponies, on which they were as much at home as if they had been actually "born in the saddle,"

H.R.H. and the Camera Fiend.

the leaders being Master Pearson and his cousin Master Gooch. At Warragul, where the train made a brief halt on the return journey, there was a popular demonstration—one of many that attended the trip—and the Duke was presented by Councillor M'Niel with a gold-mounted fiddleback-wood walking stick from the Gippsland Forest.

Duchess Picnics.

While the shooting party was in progress, the Duchess was profiting by the lull in ceremonious festivities to see something of the most beautiful scenery in Victoria. Her Royal Highness, attended by Lady Katherine Coke, the Hon. Mrs. Derek Keppel, Colonel Byron, Lieutenant Maitland, R.N., and Captain Corbet, went by special train to Healesville, and thence drove to Fernshaw, where they enjoyed a ramble in the woods, gathering ferns and wild flowers, admiring the sylvan glories of the place, and picnicing in the greenwood. The excursion was a semi-private one, but Her Royal Highness was everywhere greeted with tributes of loyalty and affection. Children were waiting to present her with posies of chrysanthemums, heath, and woodland blossoms; and one little bare-headed girl made a delightfully original presentation by offering a bunch of violets dangling from the end of a branch so that the Duchess could just snatch them as the carriage rolled along. Another trophy which the Duchess brought back from this pleasant expedition was an Australian boomerang.

Civic Banquet.

Though their Royal Highnesses were thus spared a "day off," the Fathers of the city and the political men of affairs, with an apparently unquenchable thirst for more and more "celebration," still held high revel. A banquet was given in the Town Hall by the newly ennobled Mayor, Sir Samuel Gillot, to some five hundred leading citizens, to meet "His Majesty's Ministers of State," a phrase which still came home to the Australians with all the

force of novelty. The gathering was in every sense representative and distinguished, and several admirable speeches were made. The Mayor, in proposing the health of the Duke and Duchess, expressed his delight that the promise of Queen Victoria that the first Parliament of the Commonwealth should be opened by her grandson, had been fulfilled with grace and dignity, and crowned by a spectacle and a demonstration the finest and most brilliant ever witnessed in Australia. Mr. Barton, responding to the toast of the Federal Ministry, also spoke eloquently on the engrossing topic of the hour. He pointed out how fully the people of Australia had realised the meaning of the Royal visit, which was not intended merely as a casual compliment, but which had been granted by a Royal Family overwhelmed in mourning, for the sole reason that there was an opportunity of showing that the policy of Great Britain, in its successive grants of self-government to its Colonies, had been justified by events, and the most recent of those events had cemented the Empire together by something much stronger than any covenant that could be effected on parchment.

Cementing the Empire.

Feasting was not confined to the official and well-to-do classes. The poor had not been forgotten. The Government and private liberality had provided funds to regale every indigent person who could be reached with a substantial dinner, not only on the great day but throughout the week. The dispensation of this bounty was entrusted to the Salvation Army, the various missions, and other philanthropic organisations. Thus even the most necessitous were enabled to cheer for the Royal visitors, as they did right heartily, with full stomachs and grateful hearts.

On the last day of the stay in Melbourne, the Duke inaugurated the city's latest improvement—a new road along the south bank of the Yarra, with a fine broad

mall for equestrians—and conferred upon it the name "Alexandra Avenue."

The Commonwealth celebrations were now at an end, and there were congratulations on every hand for the admirable manner in which they had been organised and the signal success which had attended them from first to last. Numerous gifts were exchanged as mementoes. Mr. Peacock, on behalf of the Ministry, asked the Duke to accept as a souvenir of his visit a unique casket made of Australian blackwood and nuggets, and bearing the Prince of Wales's feathers in Queensland diamonds, with the following inscription—

Exchange of Souvenirs.

"To His Royal Highness the Duke of Cornwall and York. Specimens of Australian Gold, Diamonds, and Blackwood, from the State Government of Victoria. Melbourne, May 9, 1901.

In expressing his appreciation of the gift, His Royal Highness assured the Ministers that independently of it he would always retain the most pleasant recollections of the city, and could never forget the splendid reception it had accorded him. The Royal present to Mr. Barton, the Federal Premier, was a valuable gold snuff-box bearing on the lid the Royal Arms and monogram in blue enamel, the Imperial crown in rubies, the Prince of Wales's feathers in diamonds bound with an emerald clasp, six large separate brilliants completing its adornment. Inside the lid was the inscription—

"The Right Hon. Edmund Barton, Prime Minister of the Commonwealth of Australia, from the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York, in Remembrance of their Visit to Australia, 1901."

Other Ministers and prominent officials received souvenirs in the form of cigarette cases, sleeve-links, and similar trinkets embellished with the Royal Arms, and

Mr. Peacock signed photographs of the Duke and Duchess. Sir John and Lady Madden were presented with a silver salver and portraits. Nor were those with whom the Fates had dealt less kindly overlooked. Her Royal Highness sent to the Children's Hospital—which she had somehow found time to visit, gladdening the little sufferers with many a kindly word and smile and a bounteous distribution of toys—photographs of herself and her children, and to the Women's Hospital her own portrait. The soldiers in South Africa had been remembered too, as the following telegram from Lord Kitchener, in acknowledgment of a contribution to the winter clothing and comforts fund, will show—"The army is grateful. It follows the progress of your Royal Highnesses with the greatest interest and best wishes. The Australians here are doing splendid work."

Practical Sympathy.

Among the many minor tributes sent to Government House—poems and odes of welcome, by the way, were in great vogue—none perhaps was more quaintly novel than a case of apples, each fruit displaying upon its ruddy countenance, as though it were the work of Nature, the Royal Arms. The grower, Mr. Evans, had ingeniously produced this device by dressing the apples on a particular tree with a transfer which, when it was removed after the fruit had ripened, left the outlines perfectly traced in vivid green on each mellow red background.

I wonder whether on the eve of his departure from the Victorian capital, after all these magnificent rejoicings over the consummated Commonwealth, His Royal Highness remembered an entry he made in the joint diary kept by his brother and himself when they were leaving Melbourne after their visit as midshipmen in 1881. The young princes had evidently been much impressed by all they had heard and read in regard to the possibilities, vague enough at that

An Apt Reminiscence.

time, of federation at some future date, and this is the entry that was made in the carefully kept diary :—

"July 7th.—On board all day; in the forenoon exercised at general quarters and went to school, as we supposed, for the last time on board the old *Bacchante*, under the poop. The *Argus* published this morning, the last we shall be able to buy in Melbourne, contains the following in one of its leading articles, which we shall carry away with us and think over. After saying many kind things of our stay here, it goes on :—

"'It is probable that in the course of a few years an attempt will be made to form the various branches of the scattered but united British family into one vast confederation. As colonies attain in the matter of wealth and population to the dignity and standing of nations, it is hardly likely that they will be content with their present relations to the paramount power. The time will come sooner or later when a closer union or a formal separation will be the only alternatives presented for the choice of statesmen. The danger in that day will be that Imperial ministers will falter before the difficulties of federation, and allow the colonies to go in sheer despair of grappling successfully with the problem involved in their retention. The best antidote to despair in that case would be a profound conviction in the minds of the governing classes of the enormous value to England of the possessions which would be surrendered, unless some common *modus vivendi* could be discovered. It is in spreading the knowledge at home of these two things, of the importance not only of Victoria but of all the colonies, and the affectionate loyalty which colonists feel towards the institutions of the Empire, that the Princes, as they grow up, will be able to do a great deal.'"

The Dream Realised.

These weighty words were well worth pondering, but the boy prince, when he wrote them down in his journal and conned them over as he had promised himself to do, could never have dreamt

that, by the inscrutable decrees of Providence, it was he himself who should one day return as Heir Apparent to crown the completed edifice then foreshadowed. Side by side with the passage which had so rivetted the attention of Prince George and his brother, it will be interesting to read the opening paragraph of the leading article in which the same high-minded and far-seeing journal hailed with patriotic pride the realisation of the dream which after an interval of two decades had come true, and pointed to a great work still to be accomplished in the consolidation of the Anglo-Saxon race. The *Argus*, on the morning of the Commonwealth inaugural ceremony, said—

"The Federal Parliament of Australia will be opened to-day by the Heir to the Throne in person, and thus the vision of a united Australia becomes an accomplished fact. It is good for the world, good for the Empire, and good for ourselves that this dream has been realised. It is good for the world that a White Empire should grow up in these Southern-Asian seas, as a counter-balance to the great Asiatic empires of China and Japan, with all their mysterious possibilities. The coloured races were fast creeping down the Malayan peninsula and isles, and it is well that Australia is occupied beforehand by a united people, who will maintain for Europe its civilisation here. Our unity is good for the British Empire, for it is a long step towards that Imperial federation which will be the consolidation of the Empire's power. Some of us who take part in the rejoicings of the week may live to see the larger union accomplished, the British people possessing the one Parliament and the one Customs law, as well as the one Sovereign, the one literature, and the one flag. It may be the happy fortune of the Duke of Cornwall and York, who opens the first Parliament of Australia, to open other Parliaments in which all parts of the Empire will be directly represented. We sincerely hope that this honour will fall to His Royal Highness. No emperor

of the old world, no Cæsar, no Alexander, could even imagine so wide a sovereign sway; no Czar, no American President can hope for a realm so wide extended as that which a federated Great Britain will fuse into a whole. And the union of Australia brings Imperial federation close to the line of practical politics. It is the next step."

Will the Second come True?

Is this dream less likely to be realised than the other? Should it, too, happily come true, it will certainly be the testimony of all who were privileged to follow, stage by stage, the Imperial progress which I am now endeavouring to describe that the Prince to whose youthful imagination the earlier one appealed so powerfully, and the Consort who shared the honours and duties bequeathed to him by "the Queen's wish," will by the manner in which they discharged that sacred trust have contributed in no small measure to bring about so glorious a result.

CHAPTER IV

QUEENSLAND AND NEW SOUTH WALES

ACCORDING to the original programme, the *Ophir* was to have sailed for Brisbane on May 16. Almost at the last moment, this arrangement was changed. Several cases of plague had been reported from the Queensland port, which had accordingly been proclaimed "infected." The naval authorities, naturally anxious that the success of the tour should not be in any way jeopardised, as it undoubtedly would have been, by any outbreak of this fell disease among the men of the squadron or of the Royal yacht itself, were disinclined to face the risk involved. It was in these circumstances determined to make the journey to Queensland by rail instead of by sea, a decision which caused a good deal of disappointment to the people of Brisbane, who were preparing to welcome the *Ophir* and the warships forming the escort, but on the other hand had compensating advantages, for, as Lord Hopetoun pointed out in a letter to the press, it enabled their Royal Highnesses to see something of the interior, which they could not otherwise have done. It also afforded to many thousands of country folk an eagerly-sought opportunity to manifest their loyalty and at the same time obtain, once in their lives, a glimpse of their future rulers. Here, moreover, as elsewhere whenever a slight change of programme became necessary—and it was surprisingly seldom—everything possible was done to minimise the disappointment or inconvenience to which it might give rise. For example, the inhabitants of South Melbourne had looked forward to giving their Royal Highnesses a cheery send-off

A Change of Programme.

when they re-embarked; so it was arranged that the train should start, not from the more convenient Spencer Street Station, but from that of Port Melbourne. And, as will presently appear, the same kindly thoughtfulness was displayed in regard to the citizens of Brisbane.

Good-bye to Melbourne.

On the overland journey as far as the Queensland frontier, their Royal Highnesses were accompanied by the Governor-General and Lady Hopetoun. The drive from Government House to Port Melbourne was made the occasion of a fresh popular ovation all along the flag-bedecked route. The Mayor and Councillors of South Melbourne had prepared a reception, school children sang, the Lieutenant-Governor and the Federal and State Ministers, with their wives, were there to bid adieu, and on the station platform, which was adorned with shrubs and bunting, a guard of honour from the naval contingent just returned from China was drawn up. The leave-taking was brief. The Duke and Duchess said a few cordial words to those who had come to see them off, shook hands all round, and bowed their final acknowledgments from the rear platform of the train as it moved out amid ringing cheers from the crowd, led by Mr. Barton, the Duchess carrying with her a pretty farewell gift in the form of a silver-mounted bowl made from an emu's egg and filled with violets, which was handed to her by the Mayoress of Port Melbourne, Mrs. Edwardes.

1,300 Miles by Rail.

The journey from Melbourne to Brisbane, one of some 1,300 miles, involved a sojourn of two days and two nights in railway carriages, but it is hardly necessary to say that nothing forethought or money could do was omitted to render it comfortable and enjoyable. The train consisted of four state carriages, a saloon for the English special correspondents, and a couple of luggage vans. Provision had been made for enabling the party—a hundred all told—to lunch, dine, and breakfast during the

run through two States and a section of a third, without leaving their saloons, as luxuriously as in the best hotel. There were necessarily three different railway systems to be passed over, and each Government Department vied with the others in making the most perfect arrangements possible. A pilot train preceded and an emergency train followed that by which the Royal party travelled, and the line was patrolled at frequent intervals, about 4,000 men being employed in this duty. The run through Victoria to the New South Wales border, a distance of 190 miles, occupied a little over five hours. There were only two stoppages, each for five minutes, at Benalla and Wangaratta, but at all intermediate stations the train slowed down to enable the people crowding the platforms to see and cheer the Duke and Duchess. These demonstrations were so exactly alike, not only in point of enthusiasm but in all the essential details—waving of flags, hats, and handkerchiefs, children singing the National Anthem, cadets saluting, and at every halting-place a bouquet for the Duchess—that to describe them individually would involve much tedious repetition.

Albury, the frontier station, was reached at twenty minutes past five. Here the party left the Victoria train, and the Duke, having inspected the guard of honour, which included a contingent of cadets, and bowed with the Duchess to an immense crowd outside the station, took possession of the sumptuous saloons provided for the next and most important stage of the journey by the Railway Administration of New South Wales. The distance to be covered in traversing New South Wales from border to border was 862 miles. The train, which was under the immediate personal charge of Mr. Charles Oliver, Chief Railway Commissioner, and Mr. J. T. Harper, Chief Traffic Manager, was composed of eight coaches, the drawing-room car in which the Duke and Duchess travelled being one that had been specially built for the Governor-General. We started

Across New South Wales.

again at five minutes past six. By this time it was quite dark, and the distraction of watching the fleeting scenery was denied us for the rest of the evening. There was compensation, however, in a most excellent dinner and every creature comfort that the heart of man could desire, and when we turned in for the night every passenger on board slept so soundly that nothing was known till breakfast-time of a little *contretemps* which was in itself of no importance, but which gave the watchful officials the opportunity for a smart bit of railway work well worth recording. In the middle of the night some slight delay was caused by the over-heating of one of the axles of the car, as it happened, in which I and the other English special correspondents were fast asleep. With so little to-do that no one was even disturbed in his slumbers, the car was slipped and left behind for three hours in a siding while the "hot box" was attended to and allowed to thoroughly cool down. Then the coach, with the still oblivious pressmen, was taken on by the emergency engine at the rate of seventy miles an hour, overtaking and re-coupling with the main portion of the train in ample time for breakfast. When the Duke heard of the incident, he promptly sent a message to Mr. Oliver complimenting him upon the efficiency of the service and assuring him that in all his experience he had never travelled in a more comfortable train.

Smart Railway Work.

Descriptions of the Australian bush are too familiar to need any amplification here, but I may say that the impression produced upon any one who passes large tracts of it in review for the first time from a railway train must necessarily be somewhat *triste*. Its vast extent, its desolation, its primeval solitudes, have inevitably a depressing influence upon those who are accustomed to the life and stir of cities. What most of all, however, lends to the landscape this tinge of melancholy is the long, long, apparently

The Melancholy Bush.

interminable procession of dead gum trees, which flit past the carriage windows day and night like so many ghosts of murdered sentient things. These trees are the necessary victims of the march of civilisation. In the thick underwood no grass, or grain, or crops can grow, and to effect a clearance these monarchs of the forest have to be destroyed. This is done by "ring-barking" them. That is to say, a ring is cut in the bark a few feet from the ground, which causes the tree to die and rot away, and so extensive clearances are made at a cost insignificant compared with that of cutting down and removing the superabundant timber. The result is an innumerable array of gaunt, spectral trunks and branches, bleaching in the sun and rotting in the rain, and appealing to high Heaven, as it were, in their moribund misery.

A Bush Yarn.

Having inflicted this perhaps rather lugubrious impression upon my readers, I will make amends by recounting a capital story of bush life, which was told in the train, and which dwellers in towns will find distinctly humorous. In these trackless wildernesses, men who when camping out in twos or threes are thrown entirely upon their own resources, and meet no other living soul for weeks together, develop a taciturnity almost wholly incompatible with conversation. Two men, so the story goes, had been camping out together for some weeks, and had reached this stage of moroseness. Possibly they were engaged in ring-barking trees. Anyhow, they had laboured, and eaten, and camped together for days without exchanging a single word. At length the silence was broken by one of them, who remarked: "Say, Bill, there's a bull bellowing down in the valley." No reply was vouchsafed at the moment, but about the same hour on the following afternoon, Bill solemnly enquired: "Say, Tom, how d'ye know it wasn't a cow?" Again no rejoinder was forthcoming, but when Bill awoke next morning, he found Tom packing his "swag" and obviously preparing to depart. "What?" he asked,

"leaving?" "Yes," Tom answered, "too much argiment in this 'ere camp." And he left.

The train, which, by the way, was the heaviest ever carried over the route, made excellent running, and in the course of the day the Royal visitors found much to interest and delight them in the wonderful resources of the country, where these, in wide expanses, are being gradually developed. Abundant evidence of them was visible from time to time. The sheep-rearing, horse-breeding, fruit-growing, mining, and other industries could be casually but distinctly traced at the numerous points where they gave signs of life and progress. Great flocks were seen browsing on the runs, and it seemed evident that there was not only boundless scope, but good store of wealth for the hardy pioneers who were turning the wilderness into gardens and fertile plains. The scenery changed considerably as we proceeded northward, for the line steadily rose, winding up many steep gradients till, at Ben Lomond, it reached an altitude of 4,473 feet above the sea level. Many charming bits of landscape unfolded themselves in the Hawkesbury River Valley and Hunter County. The last six hours of the journey to the Queensland border was made in darkness, but at intervals shrill outbursts of cheering indicated to the occupants of the train that they were speeding through a station where crowds had long been waiting just to see the Imperial car flash by, and greet it as it passed. Jennings, the northern terminus of the New South Wales Railway, was reached, ahead of scheduled time, at 11 p.m. Here Lord Hopetoun took leave of their Royal Highnesses, to return by special train to Sydney. Three quarters of an hour was spent in turning over to the Queensland train bag and baggage, and we were *en route* for Brisbane by a quarter to twelve. There we arrived on the morning of Monday, May 20.

Scope for Hardy Pioneers.

In order to mitigate the natural disappointment which had been caused by the change of programme, it was

arranged that the Royal party should land exactly as they would have done from the *Ophir* had the passage from Melbourne been made by sea. This was easily managed by stopping the train at Milton, where there is a private platform for Government House, when it arrived there at nine o'clock in the morning, and making no public appearance till the afternoon, the appointed time for the official entry. The Duke and Duchess, having enjoyed a welcome breathing space, left the Domain by the waterside landing-stage and, embarking upon the Government yacht *Lucinda*, proceeded in her some distance down the river. Returning, they stepped ashore, as originally intended, at Kennedy Wharf.

Brisbane.

Here the acting Premier, Mr. Rutledge, and the other Ministers, with the Federal Postmaster-General, Mr. Drake, Sir Philip Fysh, the Mayor in his robes of office, and many other leading public men, were waiting to receive them, while facing the wharf was a grand stand filled with a choir of a thousand children ready to sing their welcome as soon as the official one had been spoken. The *Lucinda*, dressed with flags and flying the Royal Standard, came alongside at half-past two with the usual accompaniment of guns and military music. Mrs. Proe, the Mayoress, having offered the Duchess a bouquet, the Mayor formally presented an address in the name of the Municipality. It was enclosed in a large casket made of Queensland woods. Both the address and the reply were taken as read, to save time and enable the brilliant *cortège*, for which the entire population of Brisbane, augmented by many thousands of visitors from the most distant corners of the Colony, was eagerly waiting to begin its triumphal progress. But the address, of which the Duke, in accordance with the invariable practice throughout the tour, had received a copy in advance, contained a passage with which His Royal Highness had not been slow to express his sympathy in the written reply, signed by himself, which he handed to the Mayor. It ran as follows:—"In the

Federation of States, to open whose Parliament your Royal Highness has crossed the seas, we see a great future for these Austral lands, and it is to us a matter of especial pride that the name of your Royal Highness is indissolubly linked with this epoch in our history; and we supplicate Almighty

Queensland's Hopes.

Brisbane. Triumphal Arch

God that the era so auspiciously inaugurated may be a period of unexampled prosperity in every State of the Commonwealth."

The Duke, in the course of his response, after thanking the Mayor for the "touching allusion" made to his former visit, said: "It is gratifying to me to observe the progress which Queensland has made since those days—a progress which has enhanced rather than diminished that

characteristic loyalty of its people to the Throne and Empire to which the gallantry of her sons has of late rendered such inestimable service. I fully share your confidence in the great future in store for the Commonwealth, and it has been a great pleasure to me to be entrusted with the mission which has so prominently associated me, as the representative of His Majesty the King, with the inauguration of the Federal Legislature."

In the drive through the charmingly decorated streets which followed, their Royal Highnesses were escorted by a detachment of the Queensland Mounted Infantry, the Colony's *corps d'élite*, many members of which had served and distinguished themselves in the war. It was under the command of Major Spencer Browne, C.B. In the adornment of the streets, houses, and public buildings, palms and other tropical plants played a prominent part, and there were a couple of highly effective arches, the more important being that which spanned the junction of Queen Street and George Street. It was surmounted by a huge crown—during the visit the most conspicuous feature in all Brisbane, and when illuminated at night by electricity a real thing of beauty. For the rest, the arch was largely illustrative of Queensland products—corn, tobacco, sugar, wool, pearl shells, and tropical fruits. Two of the inscriptions upon it were "May Welcome Smile on Both," and "Made glorious by this Sun of York." The other arch, which greatly interested and amused their Royal Highnesses, was one upon which was posed a group of aboriginals, whose statuesque stillness misled most members of the party, till quite near, into supposing that they were mere dummies. In South Brisbane a halt was called while the Mayor, Mr. Stephens, presented an address, in replying to which the Duke remarked that whatever sacrifices the Duchess and himself had had to make in undertaking this visit, were fully compensated by the heartiness and cordiality of the receptions they had

The Guiding Principle.

everywhere met with, and by the clear manifestations of the resolution of the people of Australia to adhere to the great principle which the Mayor had quoted in the address—"One life, one flag, one fleet, one Throne."

Twenty-two Addresses.

At Government House no fewer than twenty-two deputations attended to present addresses. These were headed by the Bishop of Brisbane and the representatives of the various dioceses. After them came the Chamber of Commerce, the Municipal Councils of Toowoomba and Bundaberg, the Medical Association, the Presbyterian and Wesleyan Churches, the Australian Natives' Association, the Chinese residents, and other bodies. Some of the addresses were in caskets, some in bound volumes, and one in a large frame. Replying collectively to these expressions of welcome His Royal Highness said—

"Gentlemen,—In the name of the Duchess and for my own part, I sincerely thank you for the kind words and good wishes to which the several addresses that you have presented to me give expression. I am deeply touched by the sympathetic allusions which many of them contain to the memory of our late beloved Sovereign. I have read with deep satisfaction your assurances of fidelity and attachment to the Throne, and I shall lose no time in communicating those sentiments to His Majesty the King. Queensland gave ample proof of her loyalty when she came forward—the first of the Australian colonies—to offer assistance to the Mother Country in the South African war. I well remember the cordiality with which my dear brother and I were received here twenty years ago, and it is especially pleasing to visit your State with the Duchess, and to be welcomed with such demonstrations of affection and enthusiasm as we have experienced this afternoon. I regret it is not possible to further prolong our stay in Queensland, but I am glad to know that we shall have an opportunity of seeing some of the varied products of its fertile soil, as well as of its industries. I

heartily sympathise with you in the severe trial which you have experienced during the past six years of drought. I congratulate you that it has partially broken, and I earnestly trust, through Divine Providence, prosperity may be speedily restored throughout the land. Since my last visit I find that the trade and commerce of Queensland have increased beyond all expectations, and I feel sure that your authorities will in the future do all in their power to foster and promote the commercial relations between the State and the Mother Country and the Empire at large."

The deputations gave three cheers for the Duke and Duchess. Then some one called for "one more for the children," which was certainly not the least hearty or the least gratifying to their Royal Highnesses, who smilingly bowed their acknowledgments. Cheers were also given for the Governor and Lady Lamington.

At least 100,000 persons witnessed the arrival and viewed the illuminations in the streets at night, all traffic being suspended in favour of the happy promenaders, among whom there was great rejoicing at the success which had attended every phase of the popular reception.

A review at Lytton, followed by a distribution of war medals, was the chief item in the programme of Tuesday, May 21, but there were two others which were also very interesting, and probably afforded quite as much pleasure all round. The children claimed the attention of their Royal Highnesses in the forenoon, and were enchanted by the extent and manner in which it was bestowed. Five thousand of them assembled in the Domain, and, amid picturesque surroundings on the river bank, gave an exceedingly pretty display of singing, dancing round the Maypole, fancy marching, and wand exercises. The Duke and Lord Lamington strolled down together from the house, while the Duchess drove. The singing included, in addition to

Among the Children.

the National Anthem, an ode of welcome and "The British Flag of Freedom." The boys were dressed in white sailor suits, and the girls for the most part in white frocks of a uniform pattern. The whole thing was admirably organised and carried out. But what pleased the youngsters most was the unaffected kindness of the Duchess in moving about among them and noticing everything.

The Review.

To the review, in magnificent weather, their Royal Highnesses and suite went by water in the yacht *Lucinda*, escorted by the gunboats *Gayundah* and *Paluma*, which took down naval contingents. Nearly 4,000 troops were paraded, and the spectacle was enjoyed by an enormous holiday crowd on the hillside. The Duchess, with Lady Lamington and suite, viewed the march-past from a pavilion at the saluting base, the ministers and other notabilities from a reserved enclosure adjoining. The forces were under the command of Colonel Finn, and were headed in the march-past by the Royal Australian Artillery, after which came the Queensland Mounted Infantry and two battalions of the Naval Brigade of Marine Defence, then the Queenslanders back from the war, who, dismounted, made up four composite companies in various uniforms, and who, it need hardly be said, were warmly cheered. The Garrison Artillery came next, and were succeeded by the Submarine Miners, the Infantry Brigade, the Army Medical Corps, the Cyclist Corps, and the Volunteers. The State School and Grammar School Cadets brought up the rear. Lord Lamington rode past at the head of the Mounted Infantry in his uniform as Colonel of that crack corps. The afternoon was sultry, and the Duke must have found his Fusilier busby a rather burdensome headgear, for he was fain to raise it once or twice and wipe the perspiration from his brow. The troops in khaki, with their broad slouch hats, were in a more comfortable rig, yet neither on this nor any other occasion did His Royal

Highness allow considerations of personal comfort to interfere with duty, and once more, as with the hand-shaking at Melbourne, he "saw it through." The distribution of war medals—Colonel Ricardo's, by the way, was the first name called—was a ceremony which did not occupy many minutes, but was intensely interesting not only to the recipients but to many of the onlookers. The Duke heartily congratulated Colonel Finn on the smart appearance and marching of his men, and the Royal party returned to Government House by water as they had come.

A Corrobboree.

An Aboriginal Corrobboree in the evening after dinner was the third event in the day's programme. Between eighty and ninety natives, of whom nine were women, had been brought from different parts of the State by Mr. Meston, Protector of the Aboriginals in Southern Queensland, in order to provide this quaint form of entertainment, and to have the honour of seeing their future King and Queen, who, with Lord and Lady Lamington, looked on from the veranda. There appeared to be a considerable variety of corrobborees; indeed, anything that afforded a pretext for capering, throwing boomerangs, and fighting seemed to come under that denomination. There was one sort from Fraser Island, another from Cooper's Creek, and yet another from Goondiwindi, the men continually varying their antics, while the women, squatting in the background, droned out a mournful, monotonous chant. The Goondiwindi or M'Intyre corrobboree represented a welcome to young braves returning from their first fight. There were mimic combats in which nullahs and shields were employed, and much boomerang throwing. These performances were illuminated by limelight—a very modern substitute for the traditional camp fires.

The principal business of Wednesday, the third day of the Royal sojourn in Queensland, was the laying of the foundation-stone of the new Anglican Cathedral, which

is being erected as a memorial to the late Queen, whose name it will bear. A commanding site had been chosen at the corner of Ann and Adelaide Streets, overlooking the river, and for the ceremony tiers of seats forming a quadrant had been erected. These were filled with spectators,

The New Cathedral.

Brisbane. The Duke laying the Foundation Stone of the New Cathedral

among whom were the clergy, the choir, and three hundred children all dressed in white. A dedication service was held, the Bishop of Rockhampton reading the lesson, and the Bishop of the Diocese the prayer. The Duke laid the stone with the same mallet and level used by the late Duke of Edinburgh on a similar occasion in

Hobart, Tasmania, in 1868. The Bishop of Brisbane delivered an eloquent and appropriate address, and then the children filed past the stone, depositing upon it little bags containing the fruits of their collections for the building fund. Colonel Finn also placed on the stone the sum of £92, which had been subscribed by the members of the Queensland contingents just returned from South Africa. An interesting circumstance was the presence in the procession, bearing a crozier, of Mr. Timbury, who, as a chorister, had officiated at the Coronation of Queen Victoria. The scene in the hot sunshine of a superb day was an impressive and memorable one. The Governor and Lady Lamington accompanied their Royal Highnesses, and most of the Ministers also attended.

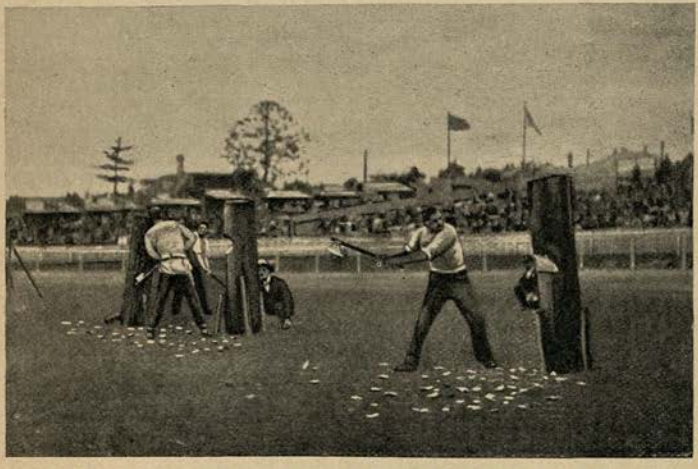
A Cattle Show.

The afternoon was devoted to agreeable distraction in the form of a visit to the Agricultural Exhibition, where a demonstrative reception awaited their Royal Highnesses. There was a record attendance, over 31,000 persons having passed the turnstiles. Thus concentrated in one amphitheatre, the citizens of Brisbane and their visiting cousins from the rural districts were enabled to give the illustrious guests a welcome of which the preceding ovations had been but a foretaste. The Duke and Duchess remained an hour and a half. They inspected the prize cattle, which were paraded on purpose, and they witnessed competitions in log-chopping and high jumping, the Duke displaying the keenest interest in all these matters, and warmly complimenting the victor in the log-chopping contest, who cut through an eighteen-inch-thick gum tree with an axe in three minutes and seven seconds.

Two Characteristic Incidents.

Two incidents of the afternoon are worth noting, since they are characteristic of thousands that happened in the course of the tour, and throw a luminous sidelight upon the affection which the Duke and Duchess inspired in the hearts of the people wherever they went. A marvellously

retentive memory is one of those special gifts of our British Royal House which the Duke has inherited in full measure. As the prize-winners were being paraded, his keen eye recognised in the owner of a pony which had carried off honours in its class a member of the Queensland contingent, Mr. Nock, who had served in the war as a veterinary surgeon, and had subsequently visited Sandringham with the other Colonial volunteers on the occasion of their stay in England. His Royal Highness instantly stepped up to Mr. Nock,



Brisbane. Log-chopping Competition at the Agricultural Show in Exhibition Grounds

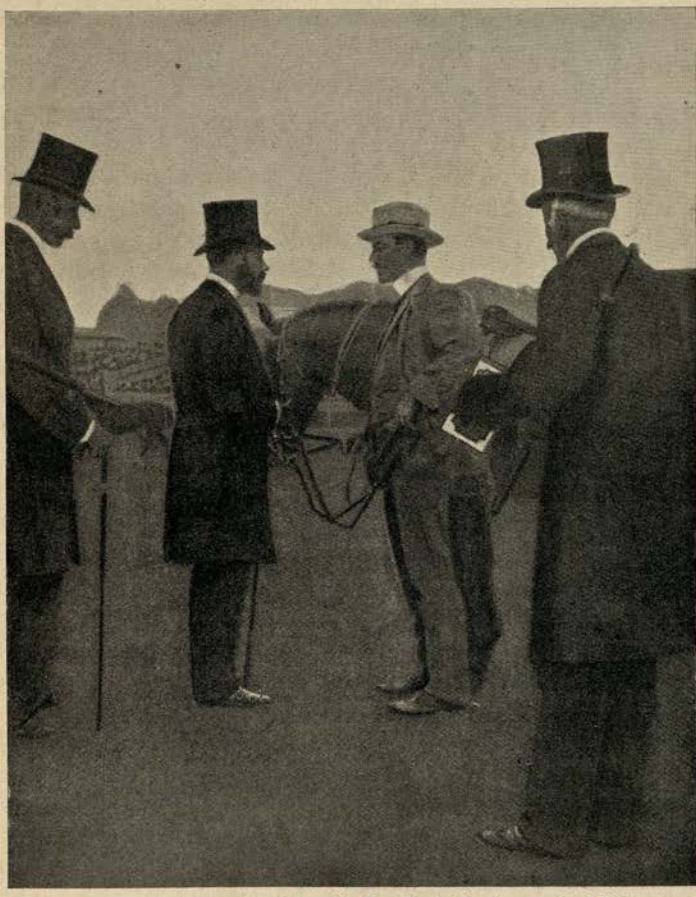
shook hands with him, and detained him in conversation for several minutes. The act was so simple and spontaneous that it might hardly have been observed but for the circumstance that it stopped the parade and so rivetted the general attention upon the group in the centre of the show-ground. The explanatory word was soon passed round, and many went away with an entirely new conception of Royalty, which they had formerly imagined as something set upon a pedestal of frigid

conventionality and utterly unapproachable, except through the medium of ministers and courtiers.

Equally human, and appealing even more directly to the popular mind, was the other act of ready sympathy which was exhibited by both Duke and Duchess simultaneously a little later. In the high-jumping trials, one of the most skilful competitors was a small black boy mounted on a big horse that was holding his own with the best and looked like winning a place. Both boy and horse, I was told, belonged to a circus. The bar had been raised and raised till only one or two were in the running, and the boy's performances were being watched with breathless interest, when the horse's hoof struck the bar, causing him to fall and roll over upon his rider. The little fellow struggled to his feet, but as quickly collapsed, writhing upon the ground in great pain. There was plenty of willing aid at hand, but, in an instant, from separate directions, two messengers were seen hurrying across the field. One was the Duke's own medical attendant, Dr. Manby, who had been sent post haste to ascertain the nature of the Negro lad's injuries, the other, also a member of the suite, had been dispatched upon a similar errand from the pavilion where the Duchess was seated. Dr. Manby came back in a few minutes and reported that no bones were broken. But you may be sure the quick solicitude of the Royal visitors for the little black circus-rider was not lost upon the thousands who witnessed it, but was told and discussed in many a Queensland home-circle that evening.

Levee, Garden Party, and Concert.

A levee, an afternoon reception, and a concert provided a fairly exacting programme for the last day of the visit to Brisbane. The levee was held in the Legislative Chamber of the Parliament House, and was attended by a large number of representative citizens, with all of whom the Duke shook hands. It lasted less than half an hour. The reception in the afternoon took the form



Brisbane. The Duke conversing with Mr. F. A. Nock, a retired Volunteer

of a garden party. There were a thousand guests, and music and refreshments were liberally dispensed, but the success of the gathering was somewhat marred by showers. The concert, which was held in the evening in the Exhibition Concert Hall, was under the direction of Mr. George Sampson, conductor of the Brisbane Musical Union and the Liedertafel. An excellent programme

Dîner du 24 Mai.

Consommé Printanier.
Crême Parmentier.

Darnes de Merlans Maître d'Hôtel.

Filets de Perdreaux en Belle Vue.
Tournedos à l'Italienne.

Poulets de Grains au Cresson.
Langues de Boeuf Cardinal.

Canards Sauvages Rotis.

Gelée au Marasquin.
Bavaroises aux Fraises.

Huîtres à l'Ivoire.

Menu of Dinner in Royal Train between Brisbane and Sydney.

of orchestral and choral music was rendered in presence of a distinguished audience, and the Duke, before leaving, complimented Mr. Sampson upon the high musical attainments of the Queenslanders, of whom both orchestra and choir were exclusively composed. Mrs. Gilbert Wilson was the vocalist.

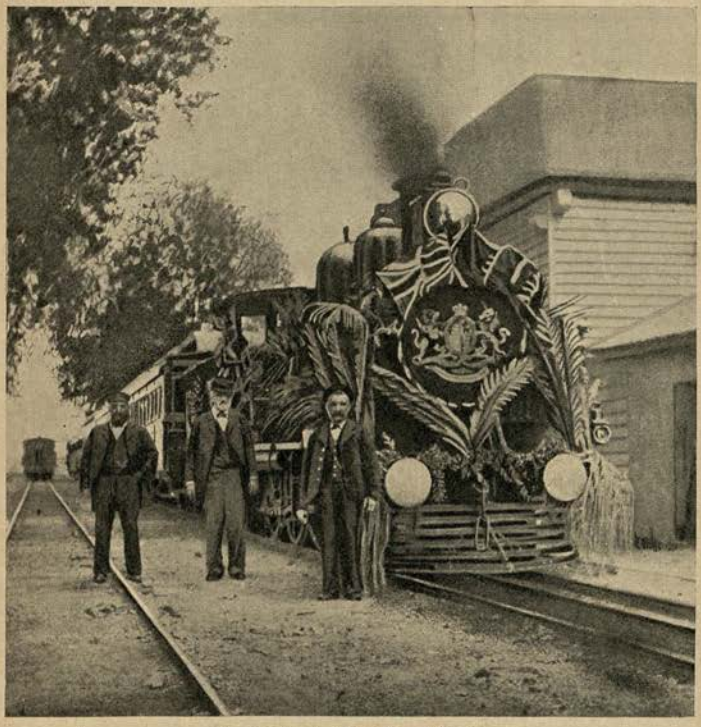
A German Serenade.

On their return to Government House, their Royal Highnesses were serenaded by a society of German glee singers called the Schubert Bund. The serenaders were sixteen in number. The Duke and Duchess listened to their performance from the balcony, and Her Royal Highness afterwards accepted a bouquet of orchids and other choice blooms which they offered. The singers were especially delighted when the Duchess praised their efforts, speaking in their own language, and the air resounded with enthusiastic "Hochs!" when they took their departure.

It was on the last day of the stay in Brisbane that news was received by cable of the narrow escape of the King when the steel mast of Sir Thomas Lipton's yacht *Shamrock II.* was carried away by a squall in the Solent

As may be imagined, the telegram caused a profound sensation, and on all sides one heard expressions of devout thankfulness that no harm had befallen His Majesty.

A state banquet was given each evening at Government House, and among those who had the honour to



Queensland. The Royal Train

be invited were the Mayor of Brisbane and Mrs. Proe, and the Mayor of South Brisbane and Mrs. Stephens.

By Train to Sydney.

Friday, the 24th of May, was spent in travelling. The Royal train left Brisbane at eleven o'clock, and the run down to the New South Wales border was most enjoyable, the weather being fine and not too hot. Their Royal Highnesses

now saw large tracts of country, including the famous Darling Downs, through which they had passed in the night on entering "the Queenly Colony." Farther on, the winding line ascends 3,000 feet above the sea, amid lovely vistas of tree-clad heights. All the stations we passed were decorated and thronged with people cheering and singing the National Anthem. At Ipswich, a party of aboriginals started an impromptu corrobboree, but the entertainment was cut short by the departure of the train.

Picnic in the Bush.

A very pleasant break in the journey took place at four o'clock in the afternoon not far from Cambooya. Their Royal Highnesses had accepted an invitation to picnic in the bush and experience the novelty of a "billy tea," with real bush-made "damper." The spot selected was a paddock on the Harrow station of the Ramsay estate. When the train halted, the whole party jumped on the track, and, scrambling down the embankment through long rank grass, entered the paddock by an opening which had been cut in the barbed-wire fence. A few hundred yards away a great herd of fine cattle, three hundred in number, had been rounded up in order that the stockmen might give an exhibition of "cutting out," that is, riding through and through the closely packed herd and cutting out or separating from the main body any particular animals that might be designated. This operation was at once begun. It was astonishing to see how fast these bush-bred bullocks could travel. The horses were fleet and skilled at the game, entering into it with all the zest of a polo pony. But they needed alertness and dexterity, for the cattle, with lumbering, ungainly strides, covered the ground at a tremendous pace, and were long-winded as well. The Duke was asked to say which colour he wished to see sorted out, and he chose black. In a very few minutes a dozen or more big black beeves had been cut out. The sport seemed so fascinating that Viscount Crichton expressed

a desire to try his hand at it. He was forthwith provided with a mount, and Lord Lamington too joining in, both were soon in the thick of the herd. It was hot work, for the cattle coursed all over the paddock, and some which broke right away afforded a splendid chase. Lord Crichton was soon glad to discard his coat, and the party laughed heartily as they watched the tall Guardsman in his shirt-sleeves galloping in and out among the now fairly excited cattle, brandishing his stockman's whip as to the manner born. The fun

Queensland. Bush Picnic—Rounding up Cattle

was infectious, and a minute or two later Sir Arthur Bigge was in the saddle also with his coat off and as busy as the rest. How many more amateur stockmen would have been forthcoming it is impossible to say, for the train arrangements allowed a halt of only an hour or so, and the engine was snorting impatiently on the track. The "billy tea," moreover, claimed its share of attention, and was not to be despised after these strenuous exertions. So the cattle were left to their own ruminations upon the utility of such untimely incursions, while

Amateur Stockmen

the reassembled guests picniced under the spreading branches of a tall tree. The tea and damper were most acceptable. The water had been boiled in a kerosene tin, but the ordinary bushman's tin "billy" was superseded for the moment by a silver teapot. The Royal servants found their occupation temporarily gone. Having nothing better to do, they felled a couple of trees. The station hands had taken their places, and for once in their lives had the honour of helping Royalty to their own daily simple fare. Truth to tell, it was pronounced by all delicious, even to palates jaded with luxuries, and the general verdict was that life in the bush had its attractions from an epicurean as well as a sporting standpoint. By this time it was almost dark, and the snapshot of the scene which I secured is certainly not a good photograph. But I reproduce it because I am under the impression that it was the only one taken. It shows the Duchess seated on a kerosene tin covered with a rug, and a station hand in the act of offering her a piece of damper. The Duke sat upon a log. Mr. Frank Ramsay played the part of host. Thoroughly delighted with these unconventional entertainments, the Royal party returned to the train at a quarter-past five, and the southward journey was resumed.

"Billy Tea" and Damper.

At Wallangarra, the border station, where we arrived at half-past ten, the complement changed over again to the New South Wales train, Lord Lamington and Mr. Rutledge, who had convoyed their Royal Highnesses thus far, taking their leave and returning to the Queensland capital. Mr. Rutledge, in bidding adieu, asked the Duke to accept three sapphires, specimens of Queensland gems, mounted in gold scarfpins. His Royal Highness, in return, presented the acting Premier with portraits of himself and the Duchess, assuring him that they had both greatly enjoyed their sojourn in beautiful Queensland.

It was noon on Saturday when the train reached Newcastle. At the station, to welcome them on their arrival officially in New South Wales, were the Governor General, Lord Hopetoun, the Lieutenant-Governor, Sir Frederick Darley, the Premier, Mr. See, and the Mayor of Newcastle. The weather was

Newcastle.

Queensland. A Bush Picnic—Billy Tea and Damper

radiant and warm, like a day in an English August. Of course a drive round the town formed part of the programme. And a right cordial welcome Newcastle had prepared. The streets, windows, balconies, and roofs were swarming with jubilantly loyal spectators. Conspicuous among the mottoes was "Many Happy Returns of the Day," a happy reminder of the fact that Sunday

was the birthday of Her Royal Highness. Another, equally hearty, ran "We trust You will have a Good Time in sunny New South Wales." The cheering was continuous and enthusiastic, and the passage of the Royal cavalcade through the thriving seaport afforded unalloyed satisfaction to many thousands who might never otherwise have set eyes on the King's heir.

Another short railway run brought the Royal party to Hawkesbury at three o'clock. Hither the *Ophir* had come to meet their Royal Highnesses and convey them round to Sydney. But, since they were not due in the capital till Monday, the opportunity was embraced to spend a quiet Sunday amid the lovely scenery of the Hawkesbury River. On leaving the train, therefore, the Duke and Duchess proceeded at once on board the stern-wheel steamer *General Gordon*, which carried them to the *Ophir*.

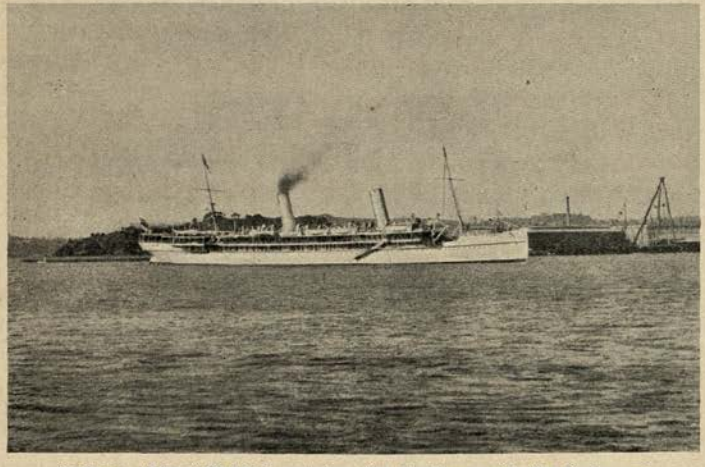
Many Happy Returns.

The Duchess on Sunday was the recipient of many congratulatory telegrams from all quarters on the occasion of her birthday. That there were affectionate messages from home goes without saying. From Melbourne came a telegram of respectful good wishes, sent by Mr. Barton, in the name of the Commonwealth Government. To this Her Royal Highness replied, "I deeply appreciate the kind congratulations from yourself and Federal Ministry." Both in the *Ophir* and the British cruisers the event was duly celebrated, and the foreign warships in Sydney Harbour—the Russian *Gromovoi* and the German *Moeve*—fired salutes.

In Sydney Harbour.

The triumphal entry into Sydney took place on Monday, May 27. The *Ophir* weighed anchor at half-past eight o'clock, and, escorted by the *Juno*, headed for Port Jackson. She was joined outside by the *St. George* and the vessels of the Australian Squadron—the *Royal Arthur*, *Wallaroo*, and *Ringarooma*—which had steamed out from Sydney to meet her. The Government yacht *Victoria*, with the

Premiers, Ministers, and members of the State and Federal Parliaments on board, had also come out. It was, therefore, with an imposing escort that the Royal yacht made her appearance in the finest harbour in the world. The squadron, which arrived at eleven o'clock, was in the formation of single line ahead. As it passed in Athol Bight the Russian warship *Gromovoi*—which had been sent expressly by the Tsar to welcome her, as she had already done at Melbourne—the big cruiser belched forth flame and smoke in a Royal salute that completely enve-



Sydney. The "Ophir" entering the Harbour with the Duke and Duchess of York

loped her in clouds of murky grey. The *Ophir* and the British cruisers responded by hoisting the Russian flag at the main. Traffic in the harbour had been suspended an hour before the squadron's arrival, but there were many excursion steamers crowded with sightseers in the various bights. At Bradley's Head the boys of the training-ship *Sabroan* manned the rocks and cheered vociferously. When the inner harbour was reached, the welcome was taken up by great crowds lining the foreshore and massed upon the promontory known as Mrs. Macquarie's Chair.

All the ships in the port were dressed. As soon as the *Ophir's* anchor went down, the Earl of Hopetoun, Sir Frederick Darley, and the Captain of the *Gromovoi*, boarded her and were received by the Duke, Mr. Barton and Mr. See following a little later.

The January Fêtes.

Sydney on this occasion was very much in the position of a person who keeps a birthday twice within six months. She had already in the beginning of the year rejoiced exceedingly and held high festival over the birth of the Commonwealth. The Inaugural Celebrations, which began in the New South Wales capital on New Year's Day, and in which representatives of all the other States participated, were a nine-days' wonder. There were processions, banquets, decorations, illuminations, a review, sports, concerts, excursions, and junketings of every description, the like of which had never been seen before in Australia. And here was an equally notable occasion for festivity come round in less than half a year, with Melbourne's magnificent demonstrations and munificent hospitality to be lived up to. Right well did the city acquit herself. The adornments in which she was arrayed may have been less lavish than those of January, but they were beautiful and imposing. From the far more important standpoint of loyalty and hearty goodwill, the citizens soon showed how well they could hold their own.

Sydney's Welcome.

The landing at two o'clock was a fine spectacle. The barge which conveyed their Royal Highnesses ashore passed through a double line of ships' boats, manned by blue-jackets, who saluted by raising their oars aloft. The heights and charming grounds overlooking Farm Cove were black with people. The guns of all the ships gave tongue, announcing to the city and far beyond that the bearers of the Queen's message were coming. Bells were pealing joyously, and the cheering from the sailors, from the occupants of shoals of small boats, and from the immense

concourse ashore, was incessant. On the landing-stage were the Governor-General, the Federal and State Premiers, the Lieutenant-Governor, the Ministers, the Speaker of the Assembly, Mr. W. M'Court, the Mayor, Dr. James Graham, and numerous other public officials. The President of the Legislative Council, Sir John Lackey, who had been invalided, was also present, though he was obliged to remain in his carriage at the top of the steps. On the landing-stage was a graceful canopied pavilion, or rather portal, decked with flowers, ferns, and other foliage, surmounted by a crown, and flanked by white columns. Here the customary presentations took place, the Governor-General doing the honours. When the artillery guard of honour had been inspected, their Royal Highnesses ascended a steep flight of crimson-carpeted stairs and entered a state carriage drawn by four horses, with outriders, and the members of the suite having taken their places in three staff carriages, the progress through the streets was begun. The Duke wore his rear-admiral's uniform, with the ribbon of the Garter; the Duchess, as usual, was in black, with a black ostrich-feather boa. The procession was headed by Mounted Police, followed by two squadrons of Mounted Rifles. Next came the carriages containing the suite. The state landau in which the Imperial envoys rode formed the centre of the pagent. It was escorted by a dashing contingent of New South Wales Lancers. The Headquarter Staff rode next, then the balance of the Mounted Rifles, a squadron of the First Australian Horse, with the band of the regiment, the balance of the New South Wales Lancers, with their band, the guard of honour of R.A. Artillery, who were also accompanied by their band, bringing up the rear. The route, which was three miles long, intersected and compassed the entire city. At intervals bands were stationed, all playing, as the *cortège* swept along, the same old national hymn. I wonder how many thousands of times it was played and

The Procession.

sung in the course of the tour! Owing to the great length of the itinerary, the crowds were comfortably distributed, yet in the heart of the city there were many dense throngs, and the perspective of tense eager faces at wide-open windows, on sidewalks, on balconies, and on roofs, which greeted the eyes of the Duke and Duchess at every turn, a perspective animated all the while by the waving of hats, handkerchiefs, and flags, to the accompaniment of resounding hurrahs and the strains of "God Save the King," constituted a tribute of loyalty and affection which the Heir Apparent never wearied in gratefully acknowledging.

A Great Ovation.

The most notable feature of the decorations was the "Court of Empire" which had been set up in Martin Place. It was composed of twenty-four white columns, each representing a British dependency, and at either end the Court was closed in by a handsome arch, one bearing in letters of gold the superscription, "Greetings from a United People to their Royal Highnesses," and the other, which was dedicated to the Commonwealth, the words, "Long Life and Happiness to Lord and Lady Hopetoun." Bridge Street had been converted into an "Avenue of Nations" by means of masts bearing the arms and flags of all the countries of the world, each topped by a gilded dove carrying an olive branch. Festoons and garlands were everywhere. In Bligh Street was an arch in honour of the King, surmounted by the Royal Arms and Standard, and bearing the motto "Vivat Rex," and at the junction of Pitt and Hunter Streets were a couple of imposing obelisks, with a banner suspended between them, on which was inscribed the greeting, "God Bless the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York." In Queen's Square, affixed to the statue of her late Majesty, was a great wreath of white and purple flowers. Macquarie Street terminated in an arch covered with greenery at Government House gates, with the word "Welcome."

The Court of Empire.

The Illuminations.

Though the weather was overcast and threatening, there were sunny intervals, and the success of the procession was not marred by the heavy downpour which came a few hours later and

Sydney. **The Court of Empire**

spoiled the evening for many thousands of holiday-makers intent upon seeing the illuminations, which were really exceptionally fine. The Lands Office tower was the central feature, but the Town Hall, the Post Office, the Custom House, the Railway Station, and the Harbour

Trust Offices, not to mention hundreds of private houses and business premises, were illuminated in such a way as to form a constellation of surpassing brilliance. There were other opportunities, however, of which the public fully availed themselves, to view the city in all its effulgence during these memorable evenings.

There was a dinner party at Government House, to which the Lieutenant-Governor, Miss Darley and Captain Darley, Admiral and Mrs. Beaumont, the Earl of Ranfurly, Governor of New Zealand, the Archbishop of Sydney and Miss Snowdon Smith, the Premier and Mrs. See, the Attorney-General and Mrs. Wise, and the Mayor and Mayoress were invited.

A Revelation and a Message.

The political significance of these popular manifestations was summed up next day by the *Sydney Morning Herald* in the following passage which I quote from its leading article, and which may be taken as an authoritative interpretation of the lesson and the message which the *vox populi* intended to proclaim.

"Since the Duke and Duchess left English shores they have touched at several widely divergent possessions of the Empire. The far-reaching power of the British rule has unfolded itself before them as in some impressive panorama in which the Mediævalism of Malta and the Orientalism of Colombo or Singapore have given way to the new world of modern ideas and progress which the race has transplanted into this hemisphere. Later on, as the Royal tour progresses, other developments of interest will have place in their proper order. But the dramatic feature of this revelation, if we may so call it, is the contrast between the Asiatic life of the possessions from which their Royal Highnesses have just come and the British atmosphere and institutions regnant in the States comprised in that portion of the Royal tour which our distinguished guests are now making. The acquisition of territory is a triumph of national achievement; but it is

a small thing beside this re-creation of a new Britain in another hemisphere. The demonstration in Sydney yesterday embodied the message to this effect which our people desire to transmit by favour of the Duke and Duchess to the centre of Empire. It is one of special and commanding

Sydney. The Court of Empire

significance, and its purport will remain long after the cheers and acclamations of yesterday have passed away."

9,000 Troops March Past.

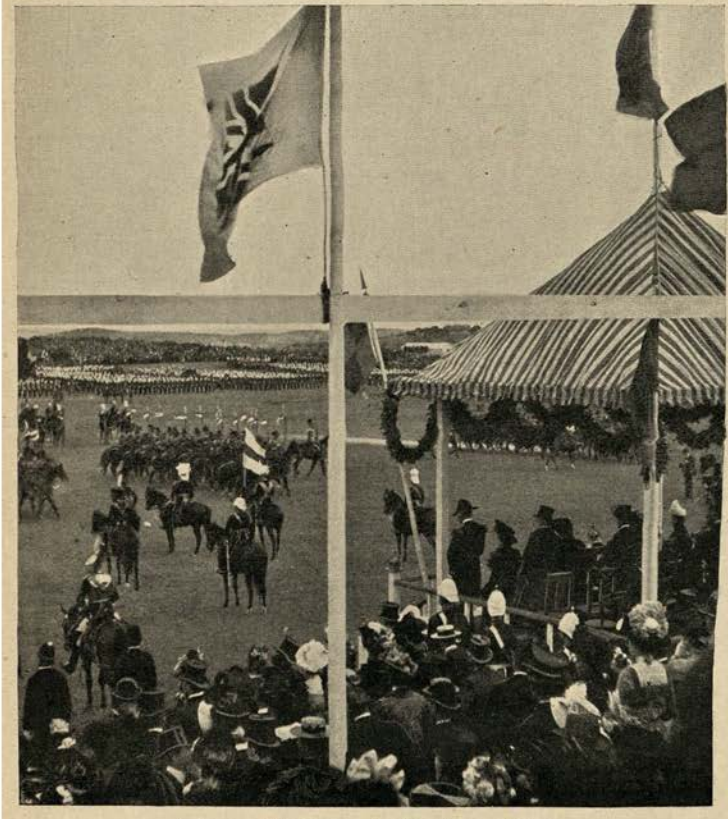
A review in the Centennial Park was the event of the second day, May 28. The skies had cleared during the night, and the spectacle was favoured with perfect weather. Nearly 9,000 troops paraded under General French, and the

spectators, who numbered probably not less than 150,000, were massed on the slopes in rear of the Royal pavilion. The Centennial Park made an admirable review ground. It was dedicated to the people by Sir Henry Parkes, one of the greatest pioneers of Federation, whose marble statue stands there to tell the story. As seen from the pavilion before the review began, the troops formed a row of neat little squares in the distance against a background of low sandy hills, with the blue waters of the lagoons beyond. The Duchess, accompanied by the Countess of Hopetoun, drove on to the ground with an escort of Lancers punctually at noon, and the Duke, with Lord Hopetoun and the staff, rode past a few minutes later. Both their Royal Highnesses had an enthusiastic reception. The review was preceded by an interesting ceremony. His Royal Highness bestowed upon Lieutenant Dufrayer the "Queen's scarf," in khaki colour, for distinguished service in South Africa. The scarf was one of four knitted by the late Queen for presentation to men who should be chosen from the English, Scottish, Irish, and Colonial troops. It was ornamented with the Royal monogram in embroidery. Lieutenant Dufrayer, who had gone to the war as a simple trooper and earned his commission, had been elected by his corps as the recipient of this signal distinction. The Duke, who was mounted, handed him the scarf amid tremendous cheering, and when the Governor-General jumped off his charger and adjusted the decoration as it was intended to be worn, the renewed plaudits rang loud and long.

The Queen's Scarf.

After the inspection the troops marched past in the following order:—New South Wales Lancers, Australian Horse, Mounted Infantry, Permanent Artillery, Engineers, five battalions of Infantry, the Scottish Rifles, Australian Rifles, St. George's Rifles, Irish Rifles, the National Guard, the Civil Service Corps, the University Volunteer Corps, the Army Service Corps, the Medical Corps, the troops returned from South Africa, the Cadets,

and, finally, the Naval Brigade, composed of contingents of the State Squadron. A specially hearty welcome was given to the Lancers, the Scottish Rifles, and the Naval Brigade. The marching was excellent,



Sydney. The Review by the Duke of York

and the ground lent itself admirably to spectacular effect, affording a constantly moving picture of columns in khaki and red, amid which the dark green of the Australian Horse and the light green of the Irish Brigade formed strikingly-effective contrasts. The Duke, at the

termination of the review, complimented General French on the splendid condition of his command.

Not the least interesting feature of the military display was the presence on the ground of some sixty veterans, with records dating back to the Afghan campaign of 1842, to the Crimea, the New Zealand wars, the Indian Mutiny, and the Austro-Prussian war of 1866. These were inspected by the Duke and Duchess, with many a kindly word.

There was a brilliant reception at Government House in the evening.

The levee had been reserved for the third day. It took place in the ball-room of Government House. The Duke shook hands with over 2,000 citizens of all ranks and conditions, official and unofficial, and afterwards received twenty-four addresses from public bodies, including the Corporation, the Diocesan Synod, the Presbyterian Church, the Wesleyan-Methodist Church, the Congregational Union, the Baptist Union, the Jewish Community, the Chamber of Commerce, the Freemasons, the Orangemen, and the German and Chinese residents. His Royal Highness, in reply, delivered the following address:—

Two Score Addresses.

"Gentlemen,—I sincerely thank you for your assurances of loyalty to the Throne and person of my dear father, His Majesty the King, to whom I shall communicate without delay the dutiful sentiments contained in the addresses which you have presented to me. I am deeply moved by your touching allusions to the memory of my beloved grandmother, our ever-lamented and revered Queen, who throughout her long reign watched with the deepest interest and pleasure the development of her Australian Colonies and the general advancement and prosperity of their people. I am grateful beyond measure for the hearty welcome which you have extended to the Duchess and myself on our arrival in New South Wales, and we shall always look back with feelings of pride and pleasure to the magnificent

An Eloquent Reply.

reception accorded to us when we landed in Sydney on Monday last. I never forget those happy and interesting weeks which I spent with my dear brother in this country twenty years ago. I rejoice that I have been able to come among you again on an occasion so memorable in the history of Australia, and that the Duchess is with me to share in the pleasure of visiting and realising the beauty of your well-renowned harbour and historic city. Circumstances have arisen which enabled us to see more of New South Wales than was at first anticipated; and, though the visit to your country districts has been in the strictest sense of the word a transitory one, I am nevertheless in a position to congratulate you on being the citizens of a State so remarkable for its beauty and so richly endowed by nature with all the elements of a great and prosperous future. The review of Tuesday gave me the gratifying opportunity of seeing the army of the Mother State. It also enabled me to form an opinion of the material of those splendid contingents which were organised and dispatched to South Africa from among your citizens. They rendered services of which you have every reason to be proud, and which have earned the lasting gratitude and admiration of your Sovereign and fellow-countrymen at home. I fervently trust that the great work which has been accomplished by your statesmen and your people, and in the consummation of which I was privileged to assist, may, with God's help, prove a daily increasing blessing, and give to your vast continent, and to the Empire generally, greater strength, greater prosperity, and lasting peace."

The Corporation's address was enclosed in a golden casket beautifully jewelled, and many of the other tributes, apart from their inherent importance as expressions of loyalty, were valuable from an intrinsic, artistic, or antiquarian standpoint. The gift of the Philatelic Club, for instance, took the form, peculiarly agreeable to the Duke, who is an ardent philatelist, of an album of rare stamps.

His Royal Highness afterwards held an investiture, conferring upon Sir Frederick Darley the Grand Cross of St. Michael and St. George, and upon the Mayor, Dr. Graham, the rank of a Knight Bachelor. In the afternoon, the Duke inspected the Royal Naval House, a club for the men of the Australian and visiting squadrons. He examined all the appointments and arrangements with keen professional interest, and expressed his pleasure and satisfaction that such excellent accommodation should have been provided for the humbler members of the service with which he has from his boyhood been identified. The Duke and Duchess honoured the Lieutenant-Governor with their company at a dinner party given in Parliament House.

Honours.

Thursday, May 30, was devoted to an inspection of the Naval Depôt on Garden Island, in the forenoon—when the Duke planted a fig tree as a souvenir of his visit—and a naval review and mimic battle in the afternoon. The boats belonging to the ships of the Australian Squadron, some forty in number, manœuvred and made an attack on their own vessels. As they approached, the ships opened fire to repel the assault. Some of the boats, which were armed with small quick-firing guns, replied, while others, under cover of a rifle fire, made a dash and attempted to board the warships. The operation was, of course, impossible in modern warfare, but the spectacle in the bright sunshine made a fine show for the thousands who watched it from the shore. There was a second reception at Government House in the evening.

A Naval Spectacle.

Next day there were two important ceremonies, one following immediately upon the other. In the forenoon the Duke and Duchess, accompanied by the Countess of Hopetoun and the suite, drove to the Prince Alfred Hospital, and His Royal Highness laid the commemorative stone of the Queen Victoria Memorial Pavilions. Professor Anderson Stuart read an address, reminding the

Duke that the Hospital was founded in 1873, and that in 1881, while it was still in course of construction, His Royal Highness was the first to sign the register. Since that time the Hospital had alleviated an immense amount of distress, steadily growing in usefulness, and the new wing which it had been found necessary to build was dedicated to the name of Victoria the Good.

Memorial to Queen Victoria.

The Duke, having laid the stone, using a presentation trowel of gold with a myallwood handle, said—

"It is with deep satisfaction that the Duchess and I have taken part in this interesting ceremony; for, in the first place, I should like to hope that possibly our presence here to-day may conduce, even though in the smallest degree, to the advancement of the splendid work which has already been accomplished by the Prince Alfred Hospital. Then I am proud to think that whether I turn to the past history of the hospital or try to look into its future, I find a close association with it and my family. His Majesty the King is its patron. It found its birth in the loyal outburst of thankfulness on the part of the people of New South Wales for the recovery of my dear uncle, the Duke of Edinburgh, from the result of a dangerous attack upon his life. In the title, 'Queen Victoria Memorial Pavilions,' which you have chosen for the new buildings, the foundation-stone of which I have had the honour of laying to-day, you identify them for ever with the imperishable memory of our late dearly beloved Sovereign. I doubt whether under the circumstances any more fitting memorial to that great life could have been chosen, for sympathy with the suffering was an all-pervading element in the noble and beautiful character of her who was your first patron, and with whose name the hospital will now be associated for all time. Another personal connection exists in the fact that twenty years ago my dear brother and I visited the hospital, then unopened,

Family Associations.

and that to-day I have been allowed to inaugurate what will be the completion of the originally conceived scheme. Since that time the hospital, thanks to excellent administration, combined with a zealous and able staff, has achieved results which have earned commendation from a competent hospital authority, who spoke of it as one of the best managed institutions in the world. As an example, I merely mention that since it was opened in 1883, some 188,000 people have received medical treatment from it either as in-door or out-door patients. The rapidly growing population of your city brings an ever daily increasing demand to such an establishment, and it is hoped that these new additions will meet the further present requirements for greater accommodation. I am glad to learn that, thanks to the generosity of the public, the necessary funds are now almost guaranteed. I feel confident that you will gladly join with me in offering hearty congratulations to Professor Anderson Stuart and his brother directors, for such liberal support may be taken as a proof of recognition by the Government and the community at large of the inestimable benefits which have been conferred on your suffering fellow-creatures by the institution whose direction was fortunately left in their hands." (Cheers.)

A hearty round of cheers was given for the Duke and Duchess as they drove away after the ceremony.

From the Hospital the party drove to the University, where His Royal Highness was to receive the degree of LL.D. When they arrived there they found the great hall crowded with an audience which was impatiently awaiting their appearance. Melbourne had given the Duke, as a candidate for academic honours, a boisterous reception, and Sydney was determined to go one better. On the platform was the Archbishop of Sydney, the Speaker of the Legislative Assembly, the Premier, Mr. See, the Federal Premier, Mr. Barton, Sir W. Lyne, Mr. Perry, Mr. Wise,

Another Degree.

and other Ministers. But the presence of these exalted personages, or of the Heir Apparent himself, in no way restrained the exuberance of the undergraduates, who were bent upon giving the Duke a traditional students' welcome. There were, to begin with, the usual topical songs, choruses, mock sermons, and burlesques of state and academic ceremonies, and the noise drowned the loudest tones of the organ.

A temporary break in these quizzical proceedings was caused by the entrance of the Duchess, accompanied by the Countess of Hopetoun and Lady Mary Lygon. Her Royal Highness was escorted to a front seat in the body of the hall, and presented with a bouquet by two girl graduates, while the National Anthem was sung and unlimited cheering indulged in. The musical honours were then resumed. Meanwhile the Duke was inspecting the guard of honour furnished by the University Volunteer Rifle Corps. This done, he was received by the Chancellor and Professors. Having assumed the red academic robes, His Royal Highness passed down the middle of the hall and ascended the platform, taking his seat on the Chancellor's right. A verse of the National Anthem was sung, and then the "Gaudeamus Igitur."

Academic Exuberance.

The necessary formalities prior to the presentation of degrees were rendered inaudible by the singing of "John Brown's Body" and other choruses. The chief musical number, however, was one specially composed for the occasion and entitled "The Coming of the Duke." It was sung to the tune of "A Life on the Ocean Wave." The concluding stanza ran :—

But when he at length appears,
The welkin we shall arouse,
By giving the Jook three cheers,
And three for his charming spouse.
And every Undergrad,
With a throat to call his own,
Will not overlook the Dad,
Who is minding the kids at home.

Chorus.—Let every man with a voice,
His power of lung display,
Yell loudly and rejoice,
For the Jook is coming to-day;
The Jook—the Jook—the Jook is coming to-day.
The Jook—the Jook—the Jook is coming to-day.

The poetry was certainly very bad, but the sentiment was unexceptionable, and the effusion greatly amused their Royal Highnesses, while the cheers which it invoked were stentorian. The degree was conferred upon the Duke to the accompaniment of "For He's a Jolly Good Fellow." The unruly chaff and the din of voices eclipsed the corresponding ebullition in Melbourne, but there was no mistaking the heartiness of the cheery students' intentions.

Citizens' Concert.

In the evening their Royal Highnesses attended a Citizens' State Concert in the Town Hall, which was crowded with the most distinguished and representative audience it had ever held. The three leading musical societies of the city co-operated in making the concert an artistic as well as a social success. These were the Amateur Orchestral Society, conducted by Mr. Sydney Moss; the Liedertafel, under Mr. Alfred Hill; and the Philharmonic Society, of which Mr. J. A. Delaney was conductor. The first mentioned gave the overture from Tannhäuser, the second a couple of part songs, and the Philharmonic Society Handel's "Hallelujah Chorus." Mr. Joseph Massey was the organist, and the vocalists were Madam Belle Cole, Mdlle. Antonia (Trebelli) Dolores, and Mr. Phillip Newbury. Madam Belle Cole sang "Creation's Hymn" (Beethoven) with orchestral accompaniment, Mdlle. Dolores "Let Me Wander not Unseen" (Handel), and Mr. Newbury "The Message" (Blumenthal). The general arrangements were under the direction of Mr. Gerard Coventry, of Her Majesty's Theatre. At the close of the musical programme, to which their Royal

Highnesses listened with evident pleasure and interest, frequently leading the applause, the Mayor, Sir James Graham, presented the Duke with the Citizens' souvenir, which took the form of a beautifully bound volume of views. Before the Royal party withdrew, the artists, musical societies, organ, and audience, combined in rendering the National Anthem with an effect that was at once impressive and magnificent.

1,400 War Medals.

Saturday morning was occupied by the distribution of some 1,400 war medals to volunteers who had returned from South Africa. The ceremony took place in Government House grounds, and was both interesting and picturesque. It lasted about an hour. The men, among whom were several still limping from wounds, were a splendid body, the *fine fleur* of the best fighting material in the Empire, representative in every way of the Colonial forces which had earned from Lord Roberts the encomium "Soldiers, and gentlemen everywhere." With two of the officers the Duke paused to chat. One was Captain Watson, who was the first man to enter Pretoria when the Transvaal capital surrendered. The other was Captain Robertson, who wore a medal with several clasps, a badge of gallant service of which on all such occasions His Royal Highness punctiliously took notice. Nurses Martin and Woodward also received medals. In the case of men who had died, the medals were sent to their next-of-kin. The Duke was afterwards shown the sword of honour which had been subscribed for by the people of Australia for presentation to General Baden Powell in commemoration of his famous defence of Mafeking. The weapon, which was richly chased, cost £400. There was a garden party at Government House in the afternoon, which was attended by the members of both Houses of the State Legislature.

On Trinity Sunday, their Royal Highnesses attended morning service at St. Andrew's Cathedral. The Arch-

bishop of Sydney, Dr. Saumarez Smith, preached from the text "Have faith in God."

Monday, the 3rd of June, was the Duke's thirty-sixth birthday, and was observed as a public holiday.

The Duke's Birthday.

The ships in the harbour were dressed, and at noon fired a Royal salute, the Russian cruiser *Gromovoi*, the only foreign warship now in the port, joining in. Congratulatory telegrams were received from all the Colonies and from Europe. Their Royal Highnesses concluded their official engagements in Sydney by a visit to the Young People's Industrial Exhibition, which had been opened a few days previously. They were accompanied by Lord and Lady Hopetoun. Five thousand children sang an ode of welcome written by Mr. W. Farmer Whyte, a Sydney journalist. There were exhibitions of physical drill and other exercises, and a march-past of 1,500 cadets. This display was viewed by the Duke and Duchess from a daïs surmounted by the Royal coat-of-arms and the inscription "Many Happy Returns of the Day." The spectators numbered 30,000. Before leaving, the Duke and Duchess inspected the handiwork of the children, Her Royal Highness evincing the liveliest interest in specimens of the girls' needlework and doll dressing, especially one set of dolls which she immediately recognised as copies of those dressed by the late Queen. "Oh, the good Queen's dolls!" she exclaimed, "I know them all." Her Royal Highness was also greatly pleased with a doll arrayed as a bride, and with life-like effigies of such remotely dissimilar characters as Lord Roberts and an Australian "sundowner." The dress-cutting school was singled out for an extra word of praise, and, speaking of the whole display, Her Royal Highness remarked —"I am delighted to see such an exhibition of work, and I feel intensely interested in it. I am glad to find that the Australian

"Good for the Children."

Photo by permission of Mr. A. Pearse, Special Artist of the "Sphere."]

Sydney. Distribution of War Medals

colonies go in for a class of education that gives such valuable results as I have seen to-day. I think it is good for the children, and it must be good for the people."

At half-past four in the afternoon, the Duke left for a couple of days' shooting at Borambil, three hundred miles from Sydney. Accompanied by Lord Hopetoun and attended by the greater part of his suite, His Royal Highness drove to the station through streets lined by cheering crowds.

The Sydney festivities were entirely successful. There was a dinner every evening at Government House, to which the Ministers, the Mayor, and the leading officials and their wives were invited in turn. Among the private entertainments was a biograph lecture entitled "Our Navy," illustrating life in the senior service by means of living pictures, a form of instruction and amusement combined which has done much to popularise the Navy both at home and in the Colonies, and to stimulate recruiting. The lecture was given by Mr. George Snazelle, and was delightfully diversified with song and story, the pictures being part of a series prepared by Messrs. West & Son, of Southsea. The entertainment was making a round of the Colonies and was attracting large audiences in Sydney at the time.

An Old Servant.

An interesting visitor to Government House one afternoon in the course of the week was Mrs. O'Neill, who was a servant at Windsor Castle in the reign of William IV., and remained there in the service of Her late Majesty till the marriage of the Prince of Wales (King Edward). Mrs. O'Neill, who is a native of Windsor, is now in her eighty-third year. She was received in the kindliest manner by the Duke and Duchess, with whom she had a long gossip over "old times," recalling dates and events of two or three generations back. "I shall tell my father I have met you," was the Duke's parting remark, and the old lady afterwards declared "I don't care how soon I die,

now I've seen the grandchildren of Her Most Gracious Majesty." The farewell gift of the women of Sydney to the Duchess was an address in a gold frame and an ostrich-feather fan.

Sport at Borambil was unfortunately poor, and the weather wet, cold, and gloomy, but the Duke enjoyed his two days' tramp through the bush back-blocks, and got some duck and a large number of rabbits. When the party returned to the train, three of the Royal servants were missing, and some anxiety was felt on their account. They turned up, however, at three o'clock in the morning with the explanation that their vehicle had broken down. While the Duke was absent on this shooting expedition, the Duchess made an excursion to the Blue Mountains and visited the Sydney Hospital, where, in the accident ward, a boy was consoled by the honour of a personal interview for the pain of a broken thigh incurred through climbing a high fence to obtain a view of the Royal procession. He did not at first recognise the quietly dressed lady who was inquiring so sympathetically in regard to his injuries, and explained to Her Royal Highness that he had sustained them through "trying to see the Duchess."

"Trying to See the Duchess."

The officers of the *St. George* chose an exceedingly happy manner of showing their appreciation of the hospitality they enjoyed during their stay in Sydney. They gave a children's party on board the cruiser, and nothing could have been more delightful. The ship had been so bedecked and adapted for the purposes of juvenile entertainment as to be hardly recognisable. The capstan had been converted into a merry-go-round, there were aeriel flights from the after-bridge to the upper deck, lucky tubs, one with coins in water charged with electricity, while the band supplied music for dancing, and tea was served on a long row of tables under awnings. The party, which was favoured with beautiful weather, was a huge treat for the youngsters.

CHAPTER V

NEW ZEALAND AND TASMANIA

EXACTLY a month had been spent in Australia, and when the hour of departure came there were universal congratulations upon the triumphant success which had attended the visit. The next stage was New Zealand, and a four days' voyage afforded a welcome respite from an exacting round of public ceremonies. The *Ophir*, in which their Royal Highnesses re-embarked in the forenoon, sailed for Auckland on Thursday, June 6. She was convoyed outside the Heads by the Government yacht *Victoria*, with the Ministers and Members of Parliament on board. The *Juno* and *St. George* formed the escort. Rather dirty weather was experienced at first, but Friday and Saturday were magnificently fine. Fog was encountered on Saturday night, and the squadron slowed down to ten knots; but this did not prevent its arrival at Auckland, ahead of time, on the morning of the tenth. The "Naples of the South," unfortunately, was not wreathed in the sunny smiles in virtue of which she holds the title. The thick mists which obscured the coast were reminiscent rather of "Caledonia stern and wild." Off the North Head the *Ophir* was met by the six ships of the Australian Squadron. The local steam and sailing fleet, filled with excursionists, also came out to welcome her. Their Royal Highnesses remained on board, as the official landing and reception were not till the following day.

Voyage to New Zealand.

At ten o'clock on Tuesday, June 11, the *Ophir* and her escort slipped their moorings off the North Head and steamed into the inner harbour. There had meanwhile

been a complete transformation in the weather, which for a brief interval was brilliant, and the scene in the Waitemata, alive with gaily-decorated craft, was extremely pretty.

Auckland.

New Zealand's first welcome to the Heir Apparent and his Consort lacked nothing of the fervour that was to be expected of so staunchly loyal and vigorous a race. Auckland was *en fête* and thronged with visitors, who had been flocking into the city by rail and steamer from all quarters for days past. The outburst of enthusiasm when their Royal Highnesses landed in the afternoon rivalled the demonstrations of Melbourne and Sydney. Prior to the landing an address of welcome was presented by the Premier, Mr. Seddon, in the drawing-room of the *Ophir*, the Govenor, Lord Ranfurly, and members of the Ministry being present. It contained assurances of "the continual attachment and devotion of the people of the land of the moa and pounamu" to the King, and "their unflinching loyalty to the Throne and Constitution," adding: "We beg with pleasure to inform your Royal Highnesses that the people of both races are living in amity together, and that the noble Maori race now realise present conditions and environments, and are taking part in self-government. They are loyal, happy, contented, and increasing in numbers."

"Unflinching Loyalty."

The address was accompanied by a superb casket in the form of a Maori war canoe manned by seven boatmen carrying their paddles at the salute. The base was composed of various New Zealand woods, flanked by greenstone pillars, each of the latter surmounted by a kiwi, New Zealand's wingless bird, in oxidised silver, while the Royal Arms on one side and those of the State on the other were emblazoned in gold and enamel. This highly artistic production was the work of Mr. Frank Hyams, of London and Dunedin.

A Maori Trophy.

The Duke in acknowledgment said: "Mr. Seddon and gentlemen,—On behalf of the Duchess and myself I thank

you and the people of New Zealand most sincerely for the hearty welcome you offer us, and for your sympathetic reference to the loss we have sustained through the death of our beloved and ever-lamented Queen—a loss which we share with the whole Empire. On behalf of the King, my dear father, I desire also to thank you for the assurances of the continued attachment and devotion of the people of New Zealand to his Throne and person, and of their unflinching loyalty. Of that loyalty they have already given most signal proofs. The readiness and promptitude with which the Government and people of New Zealand sprang to the assistance of the Mother Country in the struggle—still unhappily proceeding—in South Africa will ever be remembered with gratitude by His Majesty and the people of the United Kingdom. Your action in that matter has proved to the world that your appreciation of the benefits you enjoy as citizens of the British Empire, will, whenever the occasion arises, be shown by deeds, not words, and that you are prepared to share in the responsibility of maintaining the glorious traditions and heritage which are your birthright as much as that of the people of the Motherland. I am glad to learn that the inhabitants of New Zealand are prosperous and happy, and that the Maoris, whose numbers are now increasing, are living in complete amity with their fellow subjects, and are co-operating with them in the work of self-government. The inclusion in this Colony of the Cook and other islands—a step which, I understand, has the full concurrence of their inhabitants—will, with the same wise and sympathetic system of government which has secured the contentment and happiness of the Maoris, I have no doubt, be of lasting advantage to the people of those islands. I regret that the brief period of our stay will prevent us from seeing as much as we could wish of the many beauties and natural phenomena of your islands, but we shall surely carry with us the most pleasant and lasting recollections of the warmth

and cordiality of our reception, and of your kindness and good wishes on our behalf."

The Duchess graciously accepted from Miss Ruby Seddon, daughter of the Premier, a shower bouquet of white roses and violets. Her Royal Highness on stepping ashore touched the key of a telegraph instrument and so transmitted to the farthest parts of the Colony the news that the Imperial envoys had set foot in New Zealand. This was

An Historic Signal.

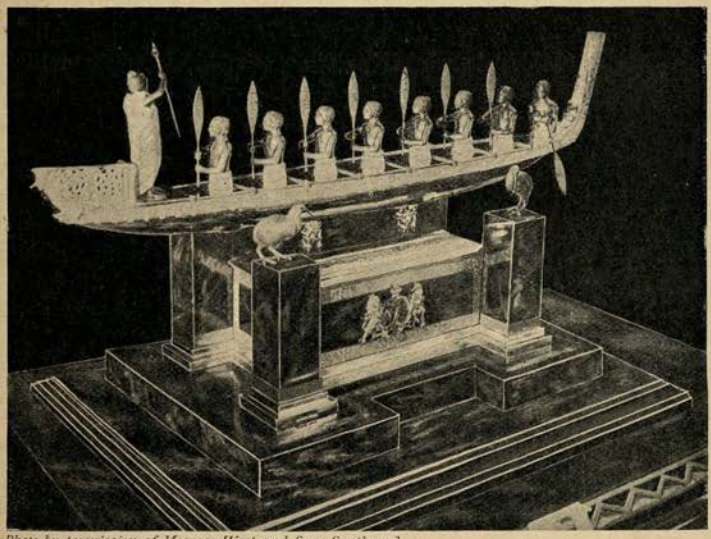


Photo by permission of Messrs. West and Son, Southsea.]

Auckland. The Government Casket

the pre-arranged signal for the hoisting of flags and the firing of salutes everywhere in honour of the event. Another bouquet was presented by Miss Kidd, daughter of the Chairman of the Harbour Board.

The city's formal welcome took place at the end of the wharf, where stands had been erected and a great concourse had assembled. The promise of better weather was not fulfilled, for rain had begun to fall. Their Royal Highnesses

The City's Welcome.

appeared upon the daïs enveloped in waterproofs. The Governor introduced the venerable Mayor, Dr. John Logan Campbell, who presented the civic address. This meeting was a very notable one. It carried beholders, and His Royal Highness too, back to the earliest beginnings of the Colony. For Dr. Campbell was not only the Father of the city, whose Mayor he had been fifty years before, but a pioneer who had settled in the land when it was in the undisputed possession of the warlike Maoris, and built with his own hands the cabin which for years was his home. It was the unanimous wish of his fellow citizens that Dr. Campbell, who was in his eighty-third year, should emerge from his well-earned retirement and resume office for the express purpose of greeting the King's son on the occasion of his historic visit to—as he himself expressed it when reinvested with the Mayoral chain, after an interval of half a century—"the fair city which I have lived to see grow from a few tents and breakwind huts on the fern-clad shores of Waitemata to the stately city of to-day—the future Queen and Capital of all the federated isles of Oceana."

An Extension of Territory.

The Duke, in his reply, had the grateful task of announcing an extension of the colonial territory by the incorporation of the Cook Islands with New Zealand, which was about to be proclaimed formally by the Governor. His Royal Highness, speaking in a loud, clear voice which could be heard by thousands, said: "It is with a feeling of intense satisfaction that, after our long journey, we have at last set foot in your country, which we both have always been so anxious to visit. It is especially interesting to me that the first ceremony in which I take part should be to hear His Excellency the Governor read, by the King's command, the proclamation announcing the incorporation of the Cook Islands with New Zealand."

The cheers which greeted those words were loud and prolonged. Lord Ranfurly read the proclamation amid

renewed and continued plaudits. His Excellency then called for cheers for the King, and Mr. Seddon led off rounds for the Queen and the Duke and Duchess.

Reproduced by permission from a Drawing by Mr. A. Pearse, Special Artist of the "Sphere."

Auckland. Dr. Campbell about to lead the Duchess through the Art Gallery

Tumultuous was the people's welcome in the subsequent drive through the city to Government House. The advance escort was composed of Auckland Mounted Rifles and four

troopers returned from the war; the rear portion, of Seddon Horse and four more returned troopers. Marsden Mounted Rifles and Waiuku Mounted Rifles also formed part of the procession. The arches and street decorations were not only elaborate, but distinctive. Foremost among these was the Government arch, a handsome white structure at the foot of Victoria Street, with fluted columns and Ionic capitals. It bore in large letters the word "Welcome," and, beneath, the more effusive Maori greeting, "AROHA TONU, AKE, AKE, AKE" —"Love for Ever and Ever." An imposing span of greenery was the Municipal arch, and the Maoris had one to themselves, representing the entrance to a fortified pa. Not the least interesting feature of the demonstration was a living Union Jack, composed of 2,000 children dressed and ranged so as to present with strict accuracy the design and colours of the grand old flag. The avenue leading to Government House was lined by veterans and a guard of honour of bluejackets.

"Ake, Ake, Ake."

In the ball-room at Government House, where their Royal Highnesses arrived about three o'clock, two important ceremonies were immediately performed. The Mayor, Dr. Campbell, asked the Duke to accept on behalf of the citizens, in commemoration of the Royal visit, his gift of a public park at One Tree Hill, the scene of many a sanguinary Maori conflict. This His Royal Highness did with great pleasure, characterising the benefaction as a "munificient" one, which, in truth, it was. The deed conveying it was signed by Dr. Campbell, to quote his own words, "on the 61st anniversary of the year I left the Maori village of Waiomu, on the shores of the Hauraki Gulf, and entered the primæval forest to carve with my axe the canoe in which afterwards I made my way to the Island of Motu Korea, my first home in the Waitemata."

Dr. Campbell's Gift.

Eleven addresses were then received from public bodies and other organisations, including the clergy of

various denominations, the Jewish community, the Harbour Board, the Freemasons, the Oddfellows, the Orange Society, and the Yorkshire Society.

The Duke, in reply, made the following highly interesting speech :—" Gentlemen,—It gives us very great pleasure to have at last reached your shores, and to receive in your oldest and most populous city addresses of welcome from its representative bodies and from those of the Auckland district. I thank you for your declarations of unswerving loyalty to the Throne and person of my dear father, the King. I can assure you that His Majesty follows with the deepest interest the successive events of the important mission entrusted to us by him. I look forward to making known to His Majesty how strong I have found the feeling of common brotherhood and readiness to share in the responsibilities of the Empire, and earnestly trust that the results of my journey may be to stimulate the interest of the different countries in each other, and so draw even closer the bonds which now unite them together. I am indeed touched by your feeling allusions to the great life and cherished memory of our late beloved Queen. Her Majesty, ever mindful that New Zealand was the first new possession acquired after her accession, watched with thankfulness and satisfaction the courage and perseverance of its early pioneers, its steady development and progress, and the growth of a good understanding between the two races, and before the close of her glorious reign she was proud to know they were living together harmoniously, and vying with each other in loyalty to the Throne. On behalf of the Duchess and myself, I thank you warmly for your kindly expressions of greeting and goodwill, ample proofs of which we have seen in to-day's brilliant and enthusiastic reception. Though we have now reached the farthest point from home, I am certain that nowhere does the heart of the people beat more warmly towards the Mother Country.

The Bonds of Empire.

You have testified to this in your acts, and it is with true satisfaction that I come here expressing to you those feelings of gratitude so keenly entertained by our ever-lamented Sovereign, and equally shared by His Majesty the King, for the noble manner in which New Zealand hastened to place her gallant sons in the forefront of the battlefields of South Africa. You have the proud satisfaction of knowing that from these islands has been despatched a force which, in proportion to population, was larger than that from any other of His Majesty's Colonies. Many, alas, have not returned to receive the loving welcome of their proud fellow-countrymen. To their families I would ask to offer my sincerest sympathy. May some comfort be found in the thought that their names are added to the nation's roll of fame—for each one, trooper or officer, has given his life in the noble cause of duty. I rejoice to learn that your country is prosperous, and that trade and commerce flourish. I feel confident that in these days of keen competition your responsible authorities will do all in their power to maintain and promote the best commercial interests of the Empire. The Duchess and I anticipate with intense pleasure our visits to the interior of your country. We hope in this way to make ourselves known to some who might be unable to visit the cities, and we look forward to the opportunity of enjoying some of its world-renowned scenery and natural wonders. We shall always treasure the happy recollection of our first visit to New Zealand, and of the loyal and warm-hearted reception accorded to us by its people."

Mrs. Culpan afterwards, on behalf of the ladies of Auckland, presented the Duchess with a casket of greenstone and gold. Among those who had the honour of dining at Government House to meet their Royal Highnesses were the Premier, Mrs. and Miss Seddon, Mr. and Mrs. Ward, Mr. McGowan, Sir G. M. O'Rorke, Speaker fo the House of Representatives, and the Mayor and

Mayoress. The dinner was followed by a largely-attended reception, at which a programme of vocal music was rendered, and the evening's entertainment concluded with a supper, during which the *Royal Arthur's* string band supplied the music. The city and the ships in the harbour were splendidly illuminated, and there was an extensive display of fireworks from the Railway Wharf.

Evening Reception.

A feature of the New Zealand welcome was the extraordinary amount of excellent verse, instinct with love and loyalty, that was poured forth daily in the public press. The most characteristic, perhaps, was the metrical greeting of Mr. W. F. Steward, of which I quote a couple of stanzas—

"Haeremai! Welcome! Welcome! O ships of the Royal fleet!
Welcome, O Prince beloved! Welcome, O Princess sweet!
'Ake! Ake! Aroha!' The Isles of the Southern Sea
In love for ever united to the Isles of the North shall be.
'Haeremai! Haeremai! Haeremai!' the Queen of the Islands sang,
And the voice of New Zealand's welcome over the ocean rang,
'Ake! Ake! Aroha!' It echoes from shore to shore,
Love for ever and ever, love for evermore."

A review of 4,300 troops at Potter's Paddock on Thursday furnished another of those striking object-lessons in national defence which marked the progress of the tour in every colony. The forces, which included a naval brigade, were under Colonel Pole-Penton, the Commandant. Over 12,000 spectators were massed round the picturesque parade ground, and gave their Royal Highnesses a rousing welcome, Maoris and New Zealanders shouting together the native greeting. The cadets led the march-past, and the Mounted Infantry, foot battalions, and Naval Brigade followed in the order named. The bluejackets were under the command of Captain Bush, of the *St. George*, and the marines under Major Clarke, of the *Ophir*. Among the mounted troops were many stalwart Maoris. The returned South African warriors were frantically

The Review.

cheered as they went by. The whole display was pretty and successful. Medals were afterwards distributed by the Duke to the troopers who had served at the front, the first contingent being headed by Major Maddocks, and the second by Captain Todd, D.S.O., both of whom received an ovation.

The Duke and the Veterans.

One hundred and fifty "old veterans," as they were generally called, to distinguish them, apparently, from the younger generation of war-worn soldiers, who, after prolonged campaigning on the veldt, had just returned to their homes, and all the latter as well, were entertained at lunch by the Government in the Choral Hall. With the Ministers and other guests, the company numbered about four hundred. Mr. Seddon took the chair, and the proceedings, which had been enthusiastic before, became uproariously so when the Premier announced towards the close of the repast that a visit from the Duke might presently be expected. This promise was fulfilled almost immediately. His Royal Highness, who was accompanied by the Earl of Ranfurly and attended by several members of his suite, was cheered to the echo. The Governor proposed the Duke's health—the toast of "the King" having been already honoured—remarking that no one took more interest in the Imperial troops nor in the old servants of the Empire than His Royal Highness. The reply was one of the happiest of the Duke's many felicitous public utterances. He said—

"I thank Your Excellency for the very kind way in which you have just proposed my health, and I thank you all most sincerely for the very hearty manner in which you have responded to it. My friends, I am very glad to have this opportunity of being present on such an interesting and happy occasion, and I congratulate the Government on having brought about this union of what, perhaps, I may be allowed to call the past and the present. (Cheers.) I am proud to think that I meet

here to-day not only you fine old soldiers, who, after serving your Queen in various campaigns, chose your homes in New Zealand, but also your sons, who, inheriting the gallant spirit of their fathers and keen to emulate their deeds, have, when their turn came, cheerfully given their services in defence of the old flag. (Loud cheers.) Yes, I say I am proud to be addressing two generations of soldiers. I like what my friend Mr. Seddon would call your 'continuity of policy.' (Laughter and cheers.) There is nothing like a chip of the old block—(a voice: 'You're one yourself!' laughter and great cheering) —when one knows that the old block was hard, of good grain, and sound to the core—(cheers)—and if in the future, whenever and wherever the mother hand is stretched across the sea it can reckon on a grasp such as New Zealand has given in the present—well, I think you will all agree with me that the dear Old Country can look ahead with confidence. (Loud cheers.) It was a most pleasant duty to me to present, on behalf of the King, the South African medals to those I see at the other end of the hall to-day. (Cheers.) May you live to wear the decorations as long as, I am glad to see, your seniors here present have worn theirs. (Cheers.) May every blessing be given to you all—soldiers old and young. (Cheers.) I will now ask you to drink the toast of the veterans, and also those troopers who have returned from South Africa." (Loud and prolonged cheers.)

Chips of the old Block.

Lord Ranfurly, replying to the toast of his health, proposed by Mr. Seddon, said the visit of the Duke and Duchess was far shorter than the heart of the people desired, and he felt sure they would all say the same thing if their Royal Highnesses stayed for a year.

Ten veterans were presented to the Duke, several of them, in their eagerness to share so distinguished an honour, jumping over the table or crawling under it on

hands and knees. The first man, Rowley Hill, who had served with Garibaldi, took part in the relief of Lucknow. He wore nine naval and military medals. Though sixty-seven years of age, he had twice volunteered for South Africa, and in the course of the luncheon he extracted from Mr. Seddon a pledge that if an eighth contingent were formed he should be sent with it. "Your hand upon it, sir," he exclaimed, springing to his feet and reaching across the table. The grasp demanded to seal the bargain was exchanged. The second veteran presented was Captain Daveney, who, as an Inniskilling Dragoon, was in the charge of the Heavy Brigade at Balaclava. The remaining eight formed part of the guard of honour at Osborne on the occasion of King Edward's wedding.

A Volunteer of 67.

At half-past three their Royal Highnesses drove to Parnell, a picturesque suburb on a high point overlooking the harbour, to lay the foundation-stone of the Queen Victoria School for Maori Girls, where primary and secondary education and training in domestic work, cookery, and nursing will be provided. A guard of honour of the Public School Cadets was present. At the entrance to the ground was a raised platform thronged with Maoris, the front ranks consisting of chiefs who have been educated at St. Stephen's School here. Many of these bore the title of "Rev.," having been ordained in the ministry by the Anglican, Wesleyan, or other churches. A large gathering had assembled to witness the ceremony, among those present being the Premier and other Ministers.

The National Anthem was sung by a choir of Maori boys in the native tongue. Translations of several well-known English hymns were also rendered, and as their Royal Highnesses drove away after the ceremony, the Maori cry of welcome, now becoming daily familiar, was given.

The evening was signalised by a dinner at Government House and a reception given by the Mayor in the Municipal Buildings, which their Royal Highnesses attended. The city was superbly illuminated.

Journey to Rotorua.

In the next few days there was reserved for the Royal party a unique experience. They were to be spent among the war-like, chivalrous, and romantic Maoris, who were preparing for them the most extraordinary demonstration and the most marvellous spectacle of the tour. The rendezvous was Rotorua, and the journey thither by rail—a distance of 186 miles—afforded another of those pleasant interludes which from time to time broke the monotony of the long sea voyages. Though the weather was overcast and showery, their Royal Highnesses enjoyed a view of some characteristic New Zealand scenery in its autumnal aspects, the train ascending through ridges of bush-wrapped mountains, to a point nearly 1,900 feet above the sea, and then re-descending to the region where the earth's crust is thinnest—the region of spouting geysers and boiling springs, over which sulphur-laden mists perpetually hover. There was a short stoppage at Mercer, where a crowd of Maoris, the majority women—for the men were at Rotorua, rehearsing their "haka"—waved green twigs in token of loyal respect, and cheered as lustily as bluejackets might have done. During a second halt, at Frankton, luncheon was served to the Duke and Duchess in the Royal saloon-car, and to the suite and guests, among whom were many naval officers from the squadron, in a wooden pavilion. A hundred children, in a grand stand, sang the National Anthem and "Sons of the Sea." The last part of the run was through thick bush and a wilderness of timber, interspersed with a wonderful wealth of beautiful tree-ferns. We passed the scenes of several bloody conflicts in the Maori war and great tracts desolated by forest fires, then suddenly emerged on a long stretch of gullies and ridges covered with bracken, seen

at a disadvantage through heavy mist and rain, as were likewise the reaches of the picturesque Waikato river.

Rain was still falling fast when the train drew up at Rotorua, but nothing so trivial as a drenching could damp the ardour of the martial Maori, stripped though he was in order to array himself in little more than his primitive war-paint for this great occasion. The ever-friendly and loyal Arawa tribe had assembled in its might to greet the good Queen's grandson, and its warriors and its women sang their song of welcome, their "powhiri," the men rhythmically brandishing their wooden battle-axes, while the women waved green twigs. And this is what they sang, or rather ejaculated in stentorian shouts with a sonority and unison born of practice from infancy, and with all the conviction of immemorial tradition; for was it not thus that they had been accustomed to greet their most valiant and most victorious chiefs?—

The Maori Welcome.

"Haeremai, haeremai, haeremai!
Welcome, welcome, welcome!
Oh, welcome, ye strangers from beyond the sky.
Welcome. Come to the Arawa.
Come to our canoe.
Naumai, naumai, come hither to us.
Draw to the shore the Duke.
Bring him hither to our canoe,
To our waka, the Arawa,
To our shores, to our sky.
A ha, ha!
So that we may be uplifted;
That this canoe may have high honour.
Approach ye; draw near us.
Oh, welcome, welcome!
Aue, au! Au eha!"

The "A ha, ha" and "Au eha" were long-drawn gargantuan sighs, which seemed to suggest that nature had exhausted herself in the expression of her fidelity. The song was accompanied by much stamping of feet and other gesticulations.

On the platform their Royal Highnesses were met by Major Mair, who had led the friendly Maories in battle and was now in charge of their encampment, and by Captain Turner, Chairman of the Rotorua Town Council, with whom were several of the leading chiefs. Miss Dorothy Turner

Kiri Matou, Chief Poi Dancer, familiarly known as "The Duchess"

presented the Duchess with a bouquet. Outside the station was a guard of honour of the Wairarapa Mounted Rifles, the only native volunteer corps in the Colony, and other Maori contingents, with their bands. The songs of welcome continued while the Royal party entered the

carriages in waiting and drove to the Grand Hotel, which had been set apart for their accommodation. They passed as they left the station an arch bearing the salutation "Kia ora tonu Korua"—"Long Life to you Two." Darkness had fallen, and the rain still descended in a steady drizzle. The route was a sea of mud. At the entrance to the hotel their Royal Highnesses were received by Mr. Carroll, the Native Minister, and after another song and dance of welcome from the excited natives, who had followed up the carriages and were now massed in the roadway, the Maori address, subscribed by all the tribes, was presented in the veranda. It was read by Mr. Carroll, and was couched in a language almost Biblical in its figurative eloquence. I quote it textually:—

Biblical eloquence.

"Welcome, welcome, welcome, O Son—Welcome to these islands, Aotearoa and Te Waipounamu, and welcome to Maoriland. Welcome, thou who art of blood the emblem of the mana and the majesty of the Empire under whose benign rule we are proud to abide. O Royal daughter of princes, joined to him who is son of our Lord the King, we likewise greet you. We heard with our ears, and hoped that we might see. Now we see with our eyes, and rejoice that this thing has come to pass in our day and generation. This is a great day—a day that will live in the memory of our race while God gives them existence. Yet it is a day of mourning. We mourn the great Queen to whom our fathers ceded by treaty the sovereignty over these islands, who was the guardian of our rights and liberties from that time until she slept with her fathers. We, the humblest of her children, alien in blood, yet kin by law and allegiance, mourn the loss of a mother who studied the good of high and low alike, who loved peace, that by peace among her peoples they might rise yet higher in greatness. She was all that our fathers knew in their day. Pass, O mother, to rest with the mighty dead. Welcome, welcome, welcome—In the name

of the King, your father, we hail the new King in your person. He has succeeded to the throne of his mother to be our chief, our Lord and Sovereign. Here, in the presence of your Royal Highness, we renew our vow of allegiance; we confirm the act of our fathers, and give all to Queen Victoria and her successors. Hear, O ye peoples! To-day we make a new treaty—new, and yet old, inasmuch as we confirm the loyalty of our generation and pray that our Sovereign and white brethren may give us their strength to live, strive with them, and join them. Hear, O Prince! From the far ends of the earth, from remote Hawaiki, across the great seas of Kira, you have come to see these lands and peoples. It is well, for by so doing you have drawn closer the bonds of love which do knit us together. Welcome and farewell! Farewell, since you must pass on. We wish you a safe return to our King and his Queen, from whose presence you have come to gladden our eyes in this the most distant part of the Empire."

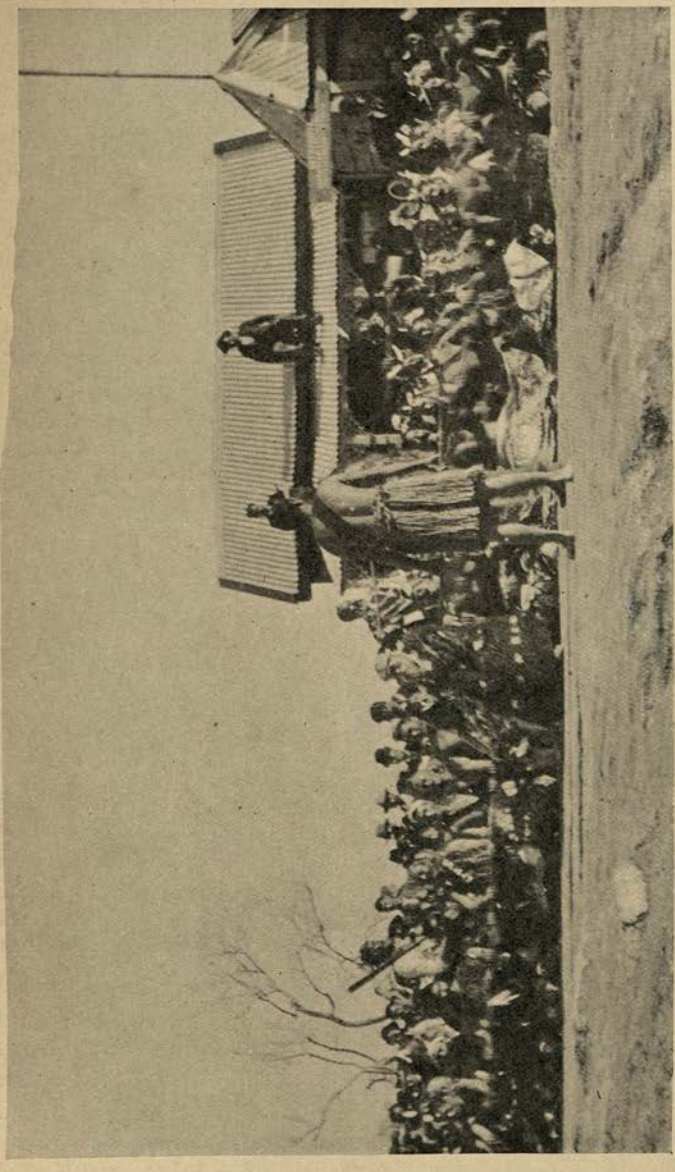
The Duke, responding in language carefully adapted for translation in the same symbolical vein, spoke as follows:—"To the Chiefs and Tribes of the Isles Aotearoa and Waipounamu: Greeting. The warm words of welcome which you have spoken to the Princess and myself have gladdened our hearts. From the far ends of the earth, over the wide seas, we have been sent by the great King, my father, to hear and behold in their own beautiful land his children, the Maoris. The great Queen, whom your fathers knew and loved, and for whom you mourn with us and with all the nations and races under the mana and majesty of the Empire, had, before she passed to her rest, decreed us to visit her peoples beyond the seas to tell of her gratitude for the aid of their brave young men in the cruel war unto which she, who ever loved and worked for peace, had been driven. Proud and glad was the great Queen that the sons of her Maori children, eager with

Duke's Speech to the Maoris.

love and loyalty, longed to stand side by side with their brethren in the field of battle. The King, my father, though his cup was full of sorrow, and the parting with us, his children, was added to its bitterness, would not endure that her wish should pass unfulfilled, and I come in her name and on her behalf to declare to you the deep thankfulness of his heart for your loving sympathy in his loss and for the noble and tender words in which you speak your reverence and love for her memory. The words of the Maoris are true words—the words of a generous and chivalrous people, who are ready to make good with the hand the promise of the lips. To receive your pledges of loyalty, and to learn, through me, that you have here renewed your oath of allegiance and confirmed the act of your fathers, who gave all to Queen Victoria and her successors, will give joy to my father's heart, and will fill him with strength and courage for the great work that lies before him. The heart of the King is warm to his peoples in New Zealand. He rejoices to see them dwell together in peace and friendship, and prays that they may continue to be united and to strengthen each other in the works of peace, in striving for the common good, and in aiding him to keep one and united the many people under his sway. If our visit helps to that end we shall be glad, and count as nought the sacrifices we have made in order to see your chiefs and you face to face in your beautiful country. Of our brief visit to Maoriland we shall carry with us lasting memories of the loyalty and love and the generous kindness of the Maori people. May peace, prosperity, and every blessing abide with you and yours for ever."

Mr. Carroll translated His Royal Highness's speech sentence by sentence as it was pronounced, and each phrase was hailed with shouts of approval in the native tongue. At its conclusion, the "Ngeri," the great Maori war-song, was chanted, Mr. Carroll leading the hoarse cries as they rose and fell

The "Ngeri."



The Arawa Powhiri at Ohinemutu

in their wild yet measured cadences. I have already once or twice referred to this old-time greeting, which kept recurring all through New Zealand as a sort of *leit motif*, but this seems the most appropriate point at which to quote and interpret it.

"Ka mate, ka mate,
Ka ora, Ka ora !
Tenei te tangata puhuruhuru,
Mana Koe i tiki mai
Whaka whiti te ra !
Hupane, Kaupane !
Whiti te ra ! "

A free and comprehensive translation would read—

"It is death, it is death ;
It is life, it is life !
All hail to the man whose followers are more numerous than the hairs upon his body, and who causes the sun to shine forth, shedding happiness and prosperity upon his people.
The sun shines forth."

"The Sun Shines Forth."

By a remarkable coincidence, the joy-dispensing attributes ascribed to the King's son were apparently verified, for though the arrival took place amid rivers of rain, the sun next morning was shining gloriously, and there was never a cloud on the horizon till His Royal Highness's departure, when wet weather, which had been the rule, again set in. Throughout the evening, there were illuminations and more instrumental music than had ever been heard in Rotorua before, supplied by the native and visiting bands.

An Arawa Powhiri.

A long excursion by road to Waiotapu, which had been planned for Friday, June 14, had to be abandoned, owing to the heavy state of the route after the recent rains. The change of programme enabled the Royal party to visit the village of Ohinemutu, on the shore of the lake, where a powhiri was given in their honour by the Arawa tribe. The warriors, to the number of about a thousand, assembled in the marae in front of their carved meeting-

house. They were all bared to the waist and armed, the men with wooden axes, the chiefs with greenstone meres—battleaxes, shaped like the blade of an oar and used for

Rotorua. The Powhiri at the Queen's Bust

splitting the skulls of their enemies, a purpose for which they seemed admirably adapted. Some carried spears, and all wore feathers in their hair. Their arms and faces were tattooed and painted. Major Mair was in command

of the gathering, and the chiefs were headed by the venerable Major Fox (Pokiha Taranui), who received his commission for services rendered in the war against the Hauhaus. His tattooed features were partially concealed by a long flowing white beard. Having dragged himself from a bed of sickness, he for the most part remained seated and closely enveloped in a large kiwi mat, but his wrinkled right hand never relaxed its grip upon the sword he received many years ago as the Queen's reward for his loyalty and valour. Facing the meeting-house, on a carved pedestal shaded by an ornamental canopy, was the bust of Queen Victoria presented to the Arawas in 1871 by the late Duke of Edinburgh, and treasured by them as an object of great veneration. The impending Royal visit caused the utmost excitement among the warriors, who spent the whole morning rehearsing their powhiri. At the entrance to the village the Duke and Duchess were met by a band of Poi girls, who, singing, dancing, and waving green twigs, preceded them into the marae, or enclosure, on three sides of which the warriors were ranged in a kneeling posture. The Poi girls' song of welcome, by poetic licence, hailed the King's son as having landed on their shores from the arawa, the traditional war canoe from which the tribe derives its name. It was led by Kiri Matou, the chief Poi dancer, more familiarly known as "the Duchess."

The Queen's Bust.

When their Royal Highnesses, surrounded by their suite, had taken their places in front of the carved house, the powhiri began. The chant was accompanied by vigorous outward and upward movements of the arms and swayings of the whole body, and by stamping with the feet when all upstood, which struck one as being a singularly fine form of physical drill, lungs and muscles being simultaneously exercised in fullest measure. At intervals the performers, who numbered about three hundred, seized their wooden

"Haeremai! Haeremai!"

Kiri Matou Dancing

axes and flourished them aloft, and at the end of each stanza every forehead was bowed to the earth with a prolonged sigh-like exhalation. The chant had no tune, in the ordinary acceptation of the term. It rather consisted of shouting to the utmost extent of every man's lung power, but in perfect unison and with rhythmic cadences that were almost musical, in a fierce, uncouth, barbaric way. The substance of the song was thus interpreted by those skilled in Maori lore—

"Haeremai! Haeremai!
Welcome! Welcome! to the Duke,
Drawn hitherwards by the Arawa
From the far boundaries of the sky.
Welcome! Welcome! Approach us.
Come to our marae.
Come hither to see your people.
Oh, 'tis the Duke standing here on land,
Come to greet the Arawa,
To meet us face to face
And cross the sacred threshold of Houmaitawhiti."

The concluding words alluded to the visit the Royal party was about to pay to the carved meeting-house of the tribe. Thither the Duke and Duchess were escorted by Mr. Carroll, who explained the significance of the carvings by which the Maoris in these, their only temples, record the legends, rites, and martial achievements of their race.

Maori Gifts.

At the base of the Queen's statue the Duke and Duchess afterwards lingered for some minutes while gifts were made to them by the chiefs and chieftainesses. These included greenstone meres, one of which was a greatly-prized wedding present from a South Island tribe to the chieftainess Rongokahira, a white kiwi-feather tea cosy, a muff of brown kiwi feathers, and a number of flaxen mats, in the making of which infinite labour had been expended. The chief Pirimi Matoihaia, in offering these gifts under the shadow of the late Queen's statue, explained that it was a Maori custom so to commemorate loved ones who had passed away, and

he asked their Royal Highnesses to carry the offerings home as tokens of the love the Maoris bore to the great white Queen who was no more. The Duke and Duchess, before leaving, walked round the ranks, inspecting the warriors, and conversed for a few moments with Major Fox, who proudly exhibited his sword of honour and offered his own greenstone mere as a special gift. The Duchess, noticing how ill and feeble he looked, asked why he had not remained in bed. "My love is too strong," he replied, "I could not stay away."

Rotorua. A Leader of the Poi Dancing Girls Smoking her Pipe

A pleasant hour was afterwards spent in visiting the geysers and boiling springs of Whakarewarewa, one of the former being stimulated to full activity by Mr. Clark, Government Inspector, throwing in a few handfuls of shredded soap. The water spouted up to a height which was variously estimated at from fifty to a hundred feet. Amid the showers of spray and clouds of steam which the geyser disseminated, their Royal Highnesses were conducted from point to point by the guides Sophia and Maggie, walking over rocky surfaces perforated at every step by holes and cracks through which the scalding sulphurous water was

Among the Geysers.

bubbling up. On the bridge the party paused to watch naked children of both sexes diving for coins into the stream below, a venturesome performance which on this occasion yielded a record harvest. In the afternoon an excursion was made by steamer to Tikitere, where more geysers and hot springs were seen, and though the return by coach was a somewhat rough experience owing to the muddy state of the roads, the outing was thoroughly enjoyed.

The Great Haka.

The great event of the stay in Rotorua, however, was the haka, on Saturday, June 15, in which all the visiting tribes participated. It was a spectacle which had never been seen on so grand a scale, and which will probably never be witnessed again. For some of the tribes had never met before, except in battle, with the single object of exterminating each other; and, since the observances are a survival of a state of things which is rapidly being swept away by the spread of education and the adoption of civilised pursuits, it is extremely unlikely that they will ever be repeated save in isolated instances and with local scope. This haka was a national demonstration. The tribes, some of which had travelled very long distances, had pitched their tents in one great encampment on the racecourse. There they had been exercising daily and practising their songs and dances, each tribe intent upon eclipsing all the others when the Royal visitors from afar should be looking on. Encamped on the same ground were the Wairarapa Mounted Rifles, who furnished the Royal escort throughout the visit, an honour which they merited not only by their fine horsemanship and soldierly bearing, but by their long march of a week's duration to the scene of these festivities.

Types and Characteristics.

No Maori tribe in New Zealand was unrepresented. It would be foreign to my present purpose to attempt a detailed description of their various types and characteristics. This was done by an authoritative writer in the *Auckland Star*, who devoted a whole page of the newspaper to his subject,

and from whom I venture to borrow one or two points of special interest. In the symbolic language of the Maori, he tells us, the "Wai-tai," the salt sea-coast dwellers, had journeyed to greet the "Wai-Moori," the fresh-water tribes—pilgrims to a Geyserland Mecca; for the visit of the Great Queen's "mokopuna" was likened to the proverbial Kotukurerenga-tahi, the rare white crane whose flight is seen once, and no more, in the span of a life. "The

Rotorua. The Haka—Major Fox in his Kiwi Mat on the extreme right

old order of things," he continues, "has been temporarily revived at this 'hui.' On the wide race-course flat we see the olden Maori costume, the ancient weapons—'rakau Maori'—the savage-looking tattooed faces of historic Aotearoa. Centuries-old songs, snatches of weird incantations, dating back to the legendary Hawaiiki, of the thousand-isled South Seas, are heard as the long-severed clans greet each other, and the orators pace up and down,

Mingling of the Old and the New.

spear in hand, and leap into the air and pour forth poetical greetings, as in the days of old. Yet it is a curious mingling of the old and new. Deeply tattooed warriors, whose memories go back to the cannibal era, who have, as it were, hardly emerged from the stone age, sit side by side with young bloods who ride bicycles and pound the big drum in the village brass band. The attire of the people is a wonderful mixture, too. A great many are dressed in the height of pakeha fashion, and some sport frock coats and belltoppers; mats of flax and feathers abound, many of them very fine examples of Maori garments, and thrown over the shoulders or worn round the waist, they give just the touch of picturesqueness which is needed to redeem the costumes from the prosaic associations of European stores."

Oblivious of former deadly feuds, these five thousand Maori clansmen ate, slept, and drilled together, though to many of them "the 'tu-tu-waewae,' as they leap up in the war dance and slap their bare sides and chests and yell out the barking chorus of an ancient battle chant, is no mere child's play; they have time and again danced it, rifle and tomahawk in hand, before or after a fight in the New Zealand bush. Some of these middle-aged men here last saw each other over the sights of a gleaming gun barrel. But they rub noses here and tangi (sing dirges) over each other as if they were the dearest friends. They bear no ill will; unless perhaps that sombre-faced Whanganui pensioner there, who limps around on crutches, retains a lingering grudge against the pig of a Hauhau who gave him a bullet in the leg on Moutou Island 'way back in '64." All the same, the rehearsals were conducted so realistically that one man—accidentally, of course—was wounded by a spear, the head of which passed clean through his thigh.

Such were the elements of the great gathering that, in full battle array, faced the Duke and Duchess when they entered the Royal pavilion at the racecourse. His

Royal Highness and all the suite came in mufti, and this was at first sight rather a disappointment, since many of the Maoris had expected to see the King's son arrayed in some gorgeous uniform, glittering with jewels, and attended by a resplendent *entourage*. They were quick to perceive,

In Battle Array.

Rotorua. Chiefs with their Standards

however, that a far higher compliment had been paid them, for both the Duke and the Duchess wore, slung across the shoulders, a kiwi mat, and carried a greenstone mere, the genuine native insignia of chieftainship. In the haka, which was at once begun, two thousand picked warriors from seven of the fourteen tribes present took part. Hundreds of them were of hyperion physique, with the torsos and limbs of giants, and it was with all

the fierce joy of inter-tribal emulation that they flung themselves into the arena to show—fortunately by peaceful methods, or at least mimic challenges—who among them all could most demonstratively testify their loyalty and affection.

The general idea of the warlike display was that the visiting tribes should challenge the Arawas, who were upon their "native heath," to mortal combat, similar defiance being offered by one clan to the other in turn. A highly punctilious etiquette was observed in this proceeding, as, indeed, in all the Maori methods of warfare. The fleetest runner in the challenging tribe would advance at topmost speed to within a few yards of the opposing host, crouching in serried ranks ready to spring in pursuit the moment the *défi* was delivered. When sufficiently near, he would hurl his spear at the enemy's feet, and then race for his life back to his own people. If overtaken, he paid the penalty, but in any case the tribes were thus committed to a relentless affray. On this occasion the exhibition stopped short with the delivery of the challenge and an illustration of the manner of its acceptance. The pursuing tribe came on full tilt till it was right in front of the Royal pavilion. There it halted suddenly as one man, and proceeded to deliver its song, war-chant, elegiac ballad or other highly imaginative poem, for their compositions varied according to the historical associations and circumstances of the people. There were tangi songs or laments for the passing away of "Wikitoria," the great white Queen; and the Ngatiporou tribe from the East Cape had some topical allusions to the war, which, beginning with the imaginative assertion that Russia was "beaten" and Germany "confounded," came slightly nearer the mark with the announcement:—

The Challenge.

"Wikitoria."

"And Tommy Boer is cornered!
Ah! your tongue lolled out in the day of your defiance,

But now your head is forced into the mud.
I strive, I strive,
I contend against Kruger ;
He is my karaka-berry boiled red, ready for eating,
In the eighth month of the year ;
It is closed ! au—au !
It is open ! au—au !
Let the treacherous one flee away
To the farthest depths of Africa,
And turn as he flies
And fearfully gaze at me !"

The Haka—Awaiting the Challenge

Maori Chivalry.

The lolling of the tongue referred to in the second line was a fearsome feature of the war-dance, as were also wildly-rolling eyes and grotesquely-distorted visages. Mention has been made of Maori chivalry. One form it took was to supply the enemy with food, and even, if necessary, with weapons. This was regarded as a perfectly natural and logical proceeding, for if the other side had no food or weapons, how could they fight? From this point of view the Maoris were somewhat at a loss to understand the action of the British in capturing Boer supplies, a measure which

seemed to them to militate against the due prolongation of the war.

Some special reference to the presence of the Duke was made by every tribe. Here is a rendering of one of these passages:—

"Flashes hitherwards
The star Puanga;
Whakahu rushes through the sky!
The heart of the island rejoices
At thy coming!
Draw near us!
Approach us!
Indeed 'tis the offspring
Of the great Queen,
Who will uphold
The 'mana' of the Maoris.
Cling tightly—Aue!
Raise heavenwards your spears!"

An Amazing Spectacle.

No pen could adequately describe, nor could any picture convey, the scenes and incidents of that wonderful forenoon. Numerous photographers were busy, and some of the cinematograph records secured may reproduce the action and attitude of the performers in their dances. But the ear was as much astounded as the eye, and without the hoarse, voluminous intonations and inflections of those weird chants, warcries, and laments, which must have been audible miles away, the effect produced upon the beholders would be lost. There was wealth of colour, too, in the gleaming naked skins varying in shades of duskiness, in the banners, feathers, mats, piu-pius (kilts of parti-coloured string), and war-like adornments of the tribes. The dances of the women, though in certain respects as savagely uncouth as the gestures and evolutions of the men, comprised some pretty movements and combinations. From the Royal box there were frequent rounds of applause, and the memorable haka, which had been controlled and carried out under the personal supervision of the native minister, Mr. Carroll, in a manner

beyond praise, was voted by all the visitors, their Royal Highnesses included, the most amazing spectacle they had ever beheld.

The closing portion of these ceremonies was by no means the least interesting. Every tribe had brought

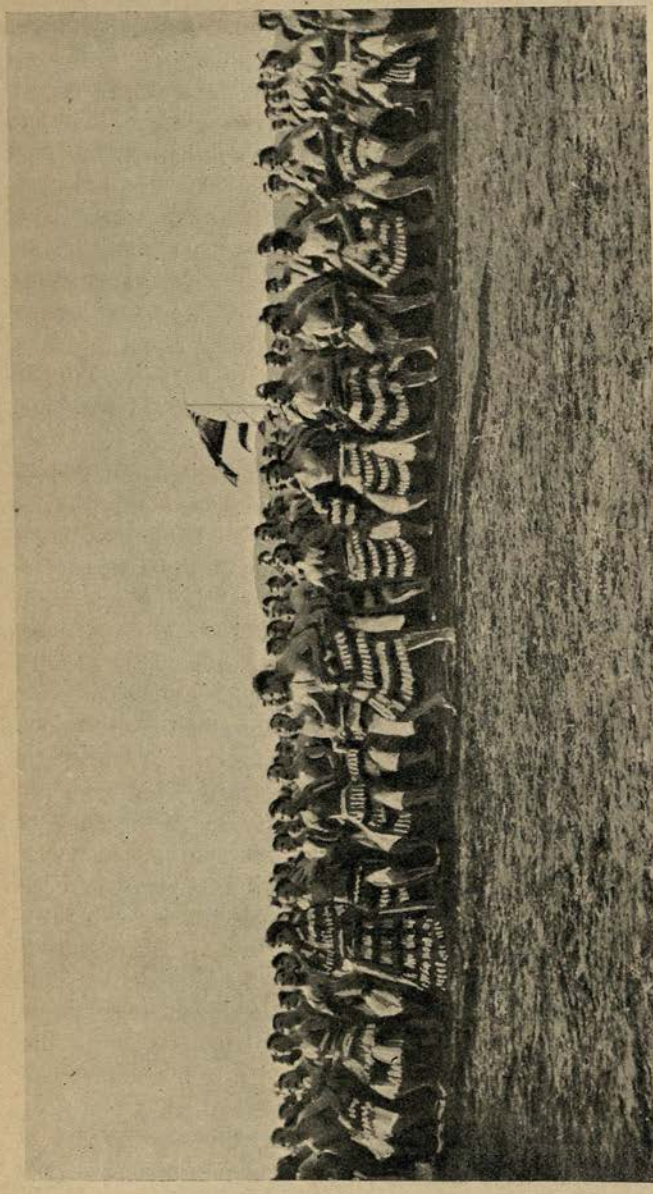
Rotorua. The Challenger awaiting the Signal

More Offerings.

gifts for the Duke and Duchess, and these were laid at their feet by the chiefs. First of all, there was a large model of the canoe—the *Arawa*—in which the earliest Maori navigators landed in New Zealand 500 years ago. Then came piu-pius, flaxen and kiwi mats, many of the latter priceless, greenstone and whalebone meres, taihos, charms, costumes, and tribal

heirlooms. The chieftainess of the Wanganuis, Victoria Kemp, daughter of the late Major Kemp, brought no fewer than thirty-five mats. These presents, as they were deposited on the platform in front of the Duke, soon formed such a pile that attendants had to be told off to remove and take charge of them. They can never be catalogued. One gift for His Royal Highness which caused great amusement was a yellow flaxen waistcoat of native workmanship which would make the fortune of a corner-man in a Christy Minstrel troupe. There was a fresh outburst of merriment when, a few minutes later, Lord Wenlock, who was helping to pass up the mats and other presents with which the chiefs and chieftainesses, forming a long *queue*, were deluging the platform, exclaimed: "Here's another one, sir," exhibiting to His Royal Highness a second waistcoat identical with the first. A framed copy of the Maori address was carried through the ranks of the warriors, who hailed it with shouts signifying their adherence to the sentiments it expressed. The Duke and Duchess then left the pavilion and passed down the lines, amid tremendous cheering. His Royal Highness presented thirty-nine chiefs and the Maori Members of Parliament present with commemorative medals. Addressing the recipients, he said he had been greatly pleased by the dances which he had come so many miles to see, and which he considered the greatest novelty of the trip, adding that he would never forget the kindness of the Maoris, and would give the King a full account of all that he had witnessed. He hoped that God would for ever and ever protect the Maori people and vouchsafe them prosperity. While passing through the women's lines, the Duchess picked up a pretty Maori child, a little girl, took some kindly notice of her, and shook hands with her on leaving, a simple act which nevertheless afforded untold delight to the people of this sensitive and impressionable race.

From the haka the Royal party drove direct to the Railway Station, and the train started at half-past twelve



Rotorua. The Great Maori Haka

on the return journey to Auckland. As on the upward trip, a stoppage was made for lunch—at Arahiwi on this occasion. We reached Auckland at seven, and their Royal Highnesses proceeded on board the *Ophir*, which, however, did not sail till daybreak the following morning.

Sunday and Monday were spent at sea. An excellent passage was made, and the *Ophir*, as usual, got into port ahead of time. She rounded Wellington Heads shortly before six o'clock on the evening of Monday, June 17, and anchored till the following morning about a mile and a half from the shore. The news of her arrival in Port Nicholson was announced to the citizens of Wellington by the discharge of bombs and the pealing of bells.

Wellington on Waterloo Day.

It was a happy coincidence that brought the Imperial envoys to Wellington on the anniversary of the Battle of Waterloo. Their Royal Highnesses landed at eleven o'clock amid enthusiastic demonstrations of welcome, the *Ophir* having meanwhile come alongside and tied up at the Queen's Wharf. They were met by Lord Ranfurly, Mr. Seddon, Mr. Ward, and the other ministers, who had come from Auckland, the Governor in his yacht and the ministers in a special steamer. The Mayor, Mr. Aitken, was there too with an address of welcome to their Royal Highnesses on their landing in the "Empire city of New Zealand." The route to Government House was spanned by a dozen beautiful arches bearing greetings, conspicuous among them being one erected by the Chinese, another with the superscription, "A United and Cordial Greeting from the Foreign Consuls," and two set up by the Maoris. The more important of the last-mentioned was near the entrance to Government House, and here the enthusiastic Maoris, a party of whom manned the arch, held a powhiri. It is needless to dwell upon the warmth of the welcome extended to the illustrious visitors by the Wellington people, who were massed on the pavements and in grand

stands. I may say here, once for all, that everywhere in New Zealand the popular reception was heartiness itself.

New Zealand Honours.

Immediately upon entering Government House the Duke held an investiture, conferring on Lord Ranfurly the Order of G.C.M.G., on Mr. Ward that of K.C.M.G., and on Colonel Gudgeon and Mr. Walker that of C.M.G. His Royal

Rotorua. The Presentation Canoe

Highness afterwards received the Consular body and inspected 200 veterans, most of whom had been fifty years in the Colony and had fought in the Maori wars. The veterans were entertained at lunch by the Government.

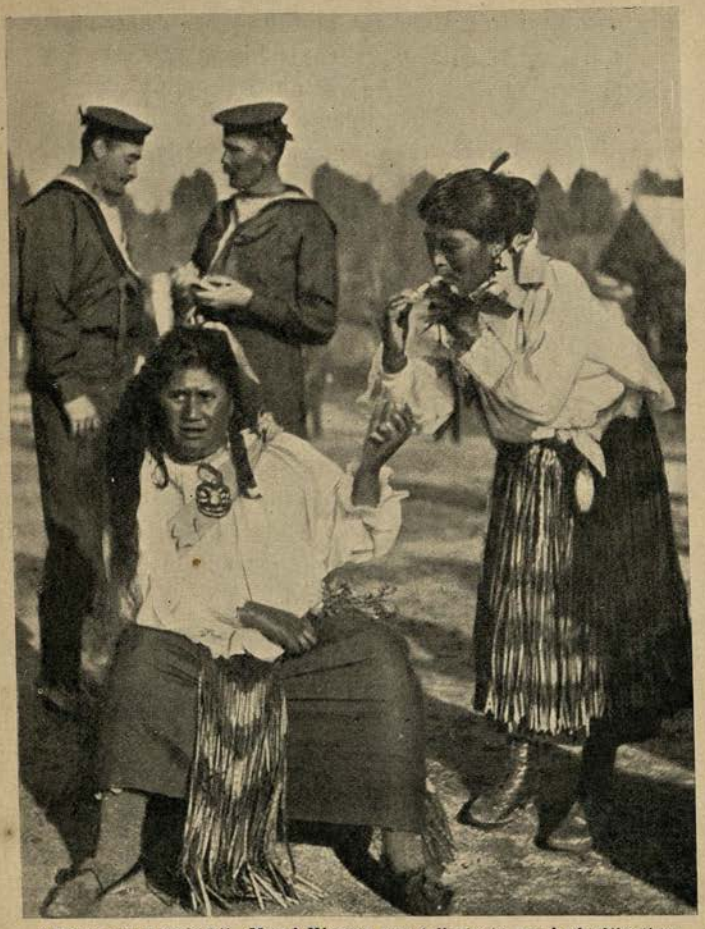
In the afternoon the Duke and Duchess viewed a procession of friendly societies from Government House, and

at three o'clock His Royal Highness laid the foundation-stone of a new Town Hall. An ode was sung by the choir, after which the Duke made a short speech. It was an interesting coincidence, he said, that the somewhat difficult task of arranging the dates of the voyage should have resulted in bringing the Duchess and himself to the capital named after the immortal hero of Waterloo on the eighty-sixth anniversary of that glorious battle. This stone, the first he had had the pleasure of laying in New Zealand, would be especially valuable if it assisted in preserving the memory of Wellington and the crowning victory of his great career. The Duchess and himself would long remember the splendid reception accorded them by the city.

There was a dinner party, followed by an evening reception, at Government House. The warships and city were illuminated, and the streets were paraded by military bands. Though the weather was dull and threatening, the rain fortunately held off.

300 Medals.

The presentation of medals to 300 troopers belonging to the New Zealand contingents that had served in South Africa was the chief business of Wednesday morning. The ceremony took place on the lawn in front of Parliament Buildings at noon. Among those decorated was Trooper Morgan, who had rendered signal service to the Duke of Teck at the front. The Duchess took the opportunity to thank him for his devotion to her brother, shaking hands with him and presenting him with a gold ring. Lieutenant Collins, who had also distinguished himself by special acts of bravery, and had been invalided home with a shattered wrist, was complimented by their Royal Highnesses, and Nursing Sisters Monson and Warmington received medals. In the afternoon seventeen deputations, representing local bodies, friendly and trade societies and other institutions, attended at Government House and presented addresses. Among them were eighty pioneers of the Colony.



"Have you a light?" Maori Women pay tribute to my Lady Nicotine. Blue jackets in background simultaneously lighting up

Mr. Mackenzie, the oldest resident, was introduced to their Royal Highnesses, and had some interesting things to tell them concerning the experiences of the early settlers.

The Duke, replying to the addresses, thanked the inhabitants for their loyal and kindly sentiments, and said he was truly grateful for the enthusiastic reception

accorded to the Duchess and himself. Though it was their first visit, it did not seem to himself and the Duchess that they came as strangers. The warmth of friendliness extended to them both from the moment they set foot in the country had made them feel already at home among the people. His Majesty the King and the whole nation would never forget how the flower of New Zealand's manhood, abandoning personal avocations and civilian life, promptly and with eagerness hastened to arms in support of the Motherland, and how gallantly they fought and died in the Empire's service. Referring to the death of Queen Victoria, His Royal Highness said he had been profoundly impressed by the genuine sorrow for the nation's irreparable loss pervading the many lands through which he had passed during his long voyage. The vitality and prosperity of the Colony, he added, as evinced by its new works, must be gratifying to the survivors of the first pioneers, whose address he had received with much interest and satisfaction. To the pluck and perseverance of them and their fellow-workers must be attributed to a great extent the flourishing condition of the Colony. During the past week the Duchess and he had experienced great pleasure in becoming acquainted with the Maori people, by whom they had been received with an enthusiasm and kindness which had greatly touched them. They rejoiced to think that this splendid race was living in peace and contentment, in steadily improving conditions, under British rule. The Duchess and he would certainly carry away delightful and lasting impressions of beautiful "Te Ink Mau" and its people. His Royal Highness concluded with the Maori friendly greeting, "Kiaora."

A Flourishing Colony.

In the evening a State reception was held at Parliament House. The Duke and Duchess were present, and the function was highly successful.

An excursion into the country, which had been reserved for Thursday, had to be given up on account of

unsettled weather. Their Royal Highnesses instead went by train to Petone, and spent the forenoon visiting the Wellington Woollen Company's mills, the Gear Meat Company's works, and the Railway workshops. The Governor, Mr. Seddon, Sir Joseph Ward, and Mr. Mills, Minister of Customs, accompanied them. The Duchess was presented with a woollen travelling rug manufactured in the mills, and at the meat works their Royal Highnesses not only entered the freezing chambers, but tasted a sample of the tinned meat which is familiar to home consumers. In the afternoon the Duchess drove to the Wellington Hospital, while the Duke paid a visit to the Benevolent Home.

Inspecting Industries.

Friday was the fourth and last day of the sojourn in Wellington. At noon, in the presence of a large concourse, despite torrents of rain, the Duke laid the foundation-stone of new Government Railway Offices in Featherston Street, using a trowel with a golden blade and a handle of gold-mounted greenstone, which, together with a Maori carved casket, he was asked to retain. The Duchess also received a souvenir of the occasion in the form of a bouquet in a greenstone holder ornamented with pearls. Their Royal Highnesses carried away from Wellington a variety of other gifts, including several intended for the King. The Ministry gave the Duchess a fern album and the Duke an album of New Zealand views. To His Majesty their Royal Highnesses were requested to convey a large nugget from the Baton River, Nelson, and a curiously carved walking-stick. At four o'clock in the afternoon the Royal party rejoined the *Ophir* and sailed for Lyttelton.

More Souvenirs.

Though the weather was gusty and threatening when the squadron left Wellington, the wind fell later, and the short voyage was accomplished in a smooth sea. The *Ophir* and her attendant cruisers, the *Juno* and *St. George*, anchored off Lyttelton at dawn

Christchurch.

the following morning. They were saluted by the vessels of the Australian squadron. Their Royal Highnesses, on landing at half-past eleven, were received on the quay by Lord Ranfurly, Mr. Seddon, Sir Joseph Ward, and the Mayor. A special train conveyed the party to Christchurch, which was reached at noon. Joy bells were rung, and the thunders of artillery mingled with the shouts of the enthusiastic crowds which lined the route. The sun had burst through the clouds almost at the moment of landing, and the cavalcade afforded a brilliant spectacle, though an hour earlier it had seemed likely to prove a somewhat dismal one. Their Royal Highnesses drove first to the Provincial Council Chamber, where a couple of addresses were presented by the Orangemen and the Old Age Pensioners—the Mayor had already tendered his at the station. The Duke, replying to the three collectively, said he was specially interested in the greeting of the Old Age Pensioners. "The working of the system which has been established in New Zealand," he remarked, "is being closely watched in the Mother Country, and I am glad to be able to gather information respecting it during our visit. It is a great pleasure to us to come amongst you, and to see for ourselves something of the remarkable progress which has been made by this city and district since the Canterbury Pilgrims landed, some fifty years ago. Favoured though you are by a splendid climate and a rich and fertile soil, that progress speaks volumes for the courage and perseverance of the pioneers who peacefully wrested the province from the wilderness, and also for the intelligence and resource of those who have followed them. You have here established a new England, bound to the old by a two-fold cord of love and affection, and the deeds of your sons have proved that they have nobly learned the lessons of loyalty taught them by their fathers and mothers. In the name of the King I thank you for the renewed assurance of that

Old Age Pensions.

loyalty. We also thank you for your kind wishes and expressions in regard to our voyage. We shall always cherish grateful memories of the warm-hearted kindness and hearty generosity we have everywhere met with in New Zealand, and it is our earnest prayer that the progress and prosperity you now enjoy may continue to grow from day to day."

From the Provincial Council Chamber the drive was continued, amid incessant manifestations of loyalty, till Victoria Square was reached. Here an important ceremony was to be performed, and an immense crowd had assembled to witness it. This was the laying of the foundation-stone of a statue of the late Queen, which was designed to commemorate Canterbury's Jubilee and the soldiers from the province who had fallen in the war. The Duke, having declared the stone "well and truly laid," delivered a short but extremely telling speech. "We are very happy," he said, "to be here to-day, and to become associated with the tribute of affection to our late dearly beloved Queen. I should say to you: teach your children to look up to it as a memorial of her whose life was a noble example of devotion to duty, of tender sympathy, and of loving regard for the well-being of her people, and to us all a priceless heritage. I can assure you that both the Duchess and myself are greatly touched by the very kind and hearty welcome given to us to-day by the people of Canterbury."

The Queen's Statue.

After watching a procession of friendly societies organised for the occasion, their Royal Highnesses re-entered their carriage and drove to Te Koraha, the suburban residence of the Mayor, which Mr. Rhodes had given up for their accommodation during the visit. The house is situated in charming grounds, and these in the afternoon were the scene of an interesting wire-jumping contest arranged by the military officers for the entertainment of the Royal party.

The decorations of the city included a Government arch, a frozen-meat arch, an agricultural and pastoral arch, a nautical arch, and a West Coast trophy. Let me hasten to explain that the second was not, as might be imagined from its name, composed of frozen mutton, though specimens of that most useful commodity were exhibited in glass chambers at the base of each tower. The structure itself was painted white and incrusted with fragments of glass, which gave it a frosted appearance, and it bore the inscription, highly acceptable in its originality, "Frozen our product—our welcome warm!" The agricultural and pastoral arch was an even bolder innovation in ornamental architecture, for it was composed of live stock. Stalls on the ground floor held prime fat bullocks, the first storey contained pens of sheep, and over them again were compartments filled with poultry. The design further comprised a plentiful display of all kinds of farm and garden produce. Of the West Coast trophy the chief feature was a gilded obelisk representing the output of the gold mines—six million ounces, of the value of £25,854,068. The coal and timber industries were also illustrated by samples of their products, with statistics intimating that there were still two hundred million tons of the former on the West Coast to be exploited, and a million acres of saw-milling bush. "Welcome from the Land of the Forest and the Lake," was one of the inscriptions.

Some Novel Arches.

On Sunday morning their Royal Highnesses attended Divine service in the Cathedral. The Bishop of Christchurch preached from the text, "A sceptre of righteousness is the sceptre of Thy kingdom." Dwelling in the course of an eloquent sermon on the fact that there was a national as well as an individual righteousness, the Bishop paid a tribute to the late Queen, whose glorious reign, he said, had been blessed above all things in this, the element of

"A Sceptre of Righteousness."

righteousness. It was good to know that British rule was loved, that British justice was respected, and that amongst the cruelties and miseries of war, and despite

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Christchurch. The Duke and Duchess at Service in the Cathedral

lying accusations, our humanity and forbearance had been acknowledged. "The events of the past two years," he added, "have forced upon us the fact that these are the

days not of petty kingdoms but of mighty empires. As one people we responded to the call of the Motherland, as one people we joined in that great sorrow felt in the furthest boundaries of the Empire, and in this Cathedral, in a far-off land, men wept with those who wept at home. As one to-day we welcome the symbol of unity and join in the rejoicings of the Empire."

Review in Hagley Park.

Eleven thousand troops were reviewed by the Duke in Hagley Park on Monday, June 24. The weather was gloriously bright and crisp after a night of hard frost, and as a spectacle the march-past was as pretty as any we had seen. Some 60,000 spectators were present, and Colonel Pole-Penton, who was in command, had every reason to be proud both of his men and of the popular ovation accorded them. Three thousand cadets marched at their head, and they shared the principal honours with the returned South African contingents and the Naval Brigade. His Royal Highness afterwards distributed 142 war medals, amid scenes of intense enthusiasm, a specially hearty welcome being reserved for Colonel Robin, who led the first contingent, Colonel Jowsey, who led the third, Major Crawshaw, and other officers who had won special distinction in the field. The Duke also inspected eighty veterans of the Maori wars, who were subsequently entertained at lunch by the Government, Mr. Seddon presiding.

A Fluffy Greeting.

On their way to the military pageant their Royal Highnesses were greeted in Victoria Square by 8,000 children representing eighty Canterbury schools, who sang the National Anthem, waving plumes of toi grass, the white fluffy seeds of which were scattered in the breeze, and enveloped the Duke and Duchess in a mimic snowstorm, traces of which were still conspicuous upon their clothing during the review. Four little girls, wearing red-white-and-blue sashes, presented the Duchess with a bouquet

on behalf of the assembled schools. To Miss Reese, who made the presentation, Her Royal Highness replied, "Thank you, my dear." The children were afterwards regaled with tea, cakes, and a Punch and Judy show in the Canterbury Hall. The Premier looked in to see them towards the end of the entertainment. Mr. Seddon might readily have been forgiven had he overlooked this appointment, so interesting were the speeches, and so perfervid the enthusiasm, at the veterans' lunch, but it was characteristic of his big-hearted kindliness that he should suddenly remember it, and, exclaiming: "I must get away to those kiddies," promptly vacate the chair and drive off post haste to join the little ones.

Gift for Prince Edward.

The ladies of Christchurch brought to Te Koraha, by their representatives, Mrs. Arthur Rhodes, Mrs. George Rhodes, and Mrs. Wigram, a singularly-acceptable souvenir, in the form of a birthday gift for Prince Edward of Cornwall and York, the eldest son of their Royal Highnesses, who on the 23rd attained the age of seven. It was a letter-weight of gold and polished greenstone, the handle being a dog's head carved in greenstone, the neck encircled by a golden collar studded with diamonds. The Maoris of the South Island, who had presented an address to "the great Chief George" through the native member Mr. Tame Parata, also sent a special greeting for Prince Edward which ran: "Ehoa (friend), Tenakoe (salutations). Many happy returns of this your natal day. May good health and happiness ever be your sun in winter and your shade in summer. Kiaora (good luck) Tenakoe. From your Tamariki (children)."

Dunedin.

From Christchurch to Dunedin was a transition from the most English to the most Caledonian of all colonial cities. The journey was made by rail on Tuesday, June 25. Leaving Christchurch at ten o'clock, we reached Dunedin at six in the evening. A keen frosty morning was succeeded by superb sunshine, and their Royal Highnesses obtained a delightful

panoramic view of the Southern Alps, covered with snow and glistening in the sun. At every stopping place the familiar demonstrations were repeated. While skirting the seaboard we enjoyed many charming glimpses of the Pacific Ocean and the rugged coast line. At Shag Point, the Hon. John Mackenzie, ex-minister of Lands and Immigration, whose enfeebled health had prevented him from attending the investiture at Wellington and receiving his "K.C.M.G.," met the train with his wife and daughters, and was invited to enter the Royal saloon, where the Duke conferred the Order—a unique investiture. Picturesque Port Chalmers, which we passed after darkness had set in, was ablaze with bonfires, fireworks, and illuminations. These, as seen from the train, were strikingly effective. On reaching Dunedin, their Royal Highnesses, having been welcomed by the Mayor, Mr. Denniston, drove through huzzahing crowds to the Fernhill Club, which had been set apart for their residence during their short stay of forty hours.

A Scottish Welcome.

It was a genuine Scottish welcome that the Duke and Duchess received next day. The streets were beautifully festooned and spanned by handsome arches bearing greetings in Gaelic, Maori, and Chinese, and quotations from Burns. From an early hour the city resounded with the skirl of the bagpipes, and the whole population was afoot. The triple ceremony of receiving addresses, presenting medals, and inspecting veterans took place at the Octagon, in the open air. There was an enormous crowd, and some thousands were accommodated on stands rising from the street to the base of Burns's statue, under the shadow of which the Royal pavilion had been erected. The Octagon was closed in on one side by an arch representing the gates of Balmoral Castle, on the other by a native arch manned by Maoris. The addresses presented were from the Corporation, the Presbyterian Church, the Roman Catholic bishop, clergy, and laity, the Corporation of Port Chalmers,

the County Councils of Otago, and the various Scottish and friendly societies. The Dunedin Corporation address was enclosed in a large gold, silver, and bronze model of a Maori carved meeting-house.

The Duke, who spoke in a loud voice, distinctly audible to thousands, after expressing thanks for the loyal sentiments conveyed and for the enthusiastic welcome, said: "We have eagerly looked forward to visiting this favoured district of New Zealand, knowing that we should find here a community of pure Scottish origin, who, some half century ago, left their native shores for this distant land. True to the national inborn capacity for colonisation, they came in whole families, under the guidance of trusted leaders and of their revered ministers. They transplanted to their new home in the Southern Seas their national institutions, their characteristic zeal and readiness to make every sacrifice for education. But they did more. They infused into their new life that courage, perseverance, and tenacity of purpose which, together with a spirit of enterprise, are the inherent characteristics of their race. What must then have been but a mere hamlet, but in which they saw with prophetic eye its present greatness, they honoured with the Celtic name of that fairest of cities, the historic capital which is the pride of all Scotsmen. Is it to be wondered that, coming with such interests and traditions, they laid here the foundation of what is now one of the most progressive communities of this prosperous Colony? But, though your province is the farthest distant from the centre of the Empire, it has proved that the hearts of the people beat no less strongly for the Mother Country. The Fourth Contingent is, I find, renowned in this Colony, manned as it was by your sons, equipped and mounted by the generosity of the people of the province, while Dunedin stands unique in having sent so many of its brave self-sacrificing daughters to tend the sick and wounded in

Inherent Characteristics.

South Africa. Most heartily do I reciprocate the hope expressed that our visit may enhance the spirit of goodwill which should band in one great solid union of hearts the scattered portions of the Empire. We shall quit your shores with feelings of profound gratitude for the generous and unfeigned kindness which has been extended to us throughout the length and breadth of the Colony, and it is our earnest prayer that Divine Providence may continue to guide and watch over the destinies of its people."

These words were greeted with tremendous cheering. His Royal Highness presented 109 war medals, including one to Nurse Ross, and inspected eighty veterans, who, like their comrades at Auckland and Wellington, were afterwards invited to a lunch by the Government. This proved to be the most wildly perfervid gathering of the three. The entire company, which included the returned South Africans, thrice in the course of the meal stood up and sang the National Anthem and "Rule, Britannia." The speeches, too, brimmed over with patriotic and martial exuberance. Mr. Seddon, who was in the chair, referred to the intense pleasure their Royal Highnesses had derived from inspecting and conversing with the veterans. He mentioned, as an instance of the spirit animating the latter, that one veteran eighty-two years old had said to him: "We're ready for another go, Dick!" In proposing the health of the Duke and Duchess, Mr. Seddon said their Royal Highnesses' great desire had been to get in touch with the people, and they had succeeded beyond the wildest flights of fancy. Their mission in fulfilment of the late Queen's wishes had been entirely successful. All were satisfied and all were delighted. He called for cheers for the Duke and Duchess, and one more for "the little ones," and there was a tumultuous response. Cheers were also given for Lord Kitchener and other prominent generals at the front.

"Ready for another Go, Dick."

In the afternoon their Royal Highnesses attended a great children's demonstration in the Caledonian Grounds,

and visited the Pastoral and Horticultural Shows. The young people sang songs and went through their physical drill and other exercises. On the termination of these the Duke was presented with a stone chair, ingeniously devised by Dr. Gordon Macdonald. While His Royal Highness was laughingly testing it, an old lady came up to the Duchess and kissed her hand. She went away the proud possessor of a flower from the bouquet Her Royal Highness was carrying. The Duke and Duchess in the evening attended a Citizens' Reception in the Agricultural Hall; there was a display of fireworks and bonfires, and military bands and pipers paraded the streets till a late hour.

A Kiss and a Flower.

The return journey to Lyttelton on Thursday was preceded by the laying of the foundation-stone of a statue to Queen Victoria. The site was immediately opposite the Railway Station, and the ceremony did not occupy more than a few minutes, but it afforded the Duke an opportunity for one of those brilliantly direct little speeches that all through the tour appealed powerfully to those who heard them. "May all of us," he said, speaking of his revered grandmother, "strive to raise up in our hearts and the hearts of the nation an ideal based upon the noble example of her life"; and in thanking the people for the warm and friendly welcome accorded to the Duchess and himself, he assured them that they would leave the beautiful and hospitable shores of New Zealand with deep regret, but would go with the kindly cheers of its inhabitants still ringing in their ears, and bearing in their hearts grateful and unfading recollections of the happiness they had experienced at their hands. Once again His Royal Highness concluded his remarks with the genial Maori salutation, "Kiaora!" (good luck).

A Noble Ideal.

Before leaving New Zealand, their Royal Highnesses made many presents. Mr. Seddon received a massive gold and silver inkstand, Mr. Carroll, a gold watch,

Mr. Holmes and the other ministers, cigarette cases and similar souvenirs. These gifts were in each case accompanied by the gracious thanks of the Duke and Duchess for the efforts so successfully made to render their trip an agreeable one. His Royal Highness also sent through Lord Ranfurly a farewell message to the people of New Zealand, saying how happy he and the Duchess had been in their beautiful land. The reviews at Auckland and Christchurch, he remarked, had enabled them to form an idea of the Colony's spendid fighting material, and had brought home to them more than ever the enormous accession to the strength of the Empire upon which they could count if need arose. He had been proud beyond measure to witness the enthusiastic reception everywhere accorded to the contingents which had returned from South Africa. Referring to the cadets, His Royal Highness spoke of the movement as deserving of every encouragement, particularly as regards the provision of properly-trained instructors, since, apart from the physical benefits derived from it, it infuses in the rising generation a spirit of discipline and *esprit de corps*, and must tend to make them better citizens as well as good soldiers. He expressed his pleasure at having met the Maoris face to face, witnessed their vast and interesting gathering at Roturua, and had personal friendly intercourse with the leading chiefs. He desired his warmest thanks to be conveyed to the Premier for his courtesy, attention, and untiring energy, which had in no small degree contributed towards making their stay so enjoyable, and also expressed his sincere gratitude to Lord and Lady Ranfurly for the unceasing care, trouble, and forethought they had displayed. His Royal Highness, in conclusion, wrote: "Unfortunately our stay has been short, but I earnestly trust that the experience and knowledge of the country which we have gained, and the personal intercourse we have had with its people, may in some measure tend to

Farewell to New Zealand.

sustain and enhance the existing feeling of sympathy and interest between the Mother Country and New Zealand, and thus draw still closer those ties of affection and brotherhood by which we are so happily united."

A Boisterous Voyage.

Sailing from Lyttelton at 10 p.m. on Thursday, June 27, the *Ophir*, after a cold and boisterous passage of four days and five nights, reached Hobart, the capital of Tasmania, early on the morning of Tuesday, July 2. Rough weather is to be expected in these waters, and the squadron had its full share of it. The ships rolled heavily and continuously in a south-easterly gale, the roughest seas we had yet experienced keeping the decks constantly awash. On Sunday the gale was at its height, and life-lines had to be rigged on deck. One or two of the *Ophir's* men, while securing some gear, were washed off their feet and rather badly bruised in their fall, but escaped without serious injury. The Tasmanian coast was sighted at daybreak on Tuesday morning, and by 7.30 the squadron was in the comparatively tranquil waters of Storm Bay. By means of a Marconi apparatus, affixed to a pole 80 ft. high at One Tree Point Lighthouse, communication with the squadron was established when it was about three miles off. Lieutenant Trousdale, who had charge of the wireless-telegraphy instruments on board the *St. George*, opened the conversation with a laconic "Good morning," and promptly received the following message from the shore: "Tasmania greets the Royal yacht *Ophir* and her consorts." A reply reporting "All well" was sent. When the ships came to anchor, wireless communication was secured with the post office direct.

Tasmania's Wireless Welcome.

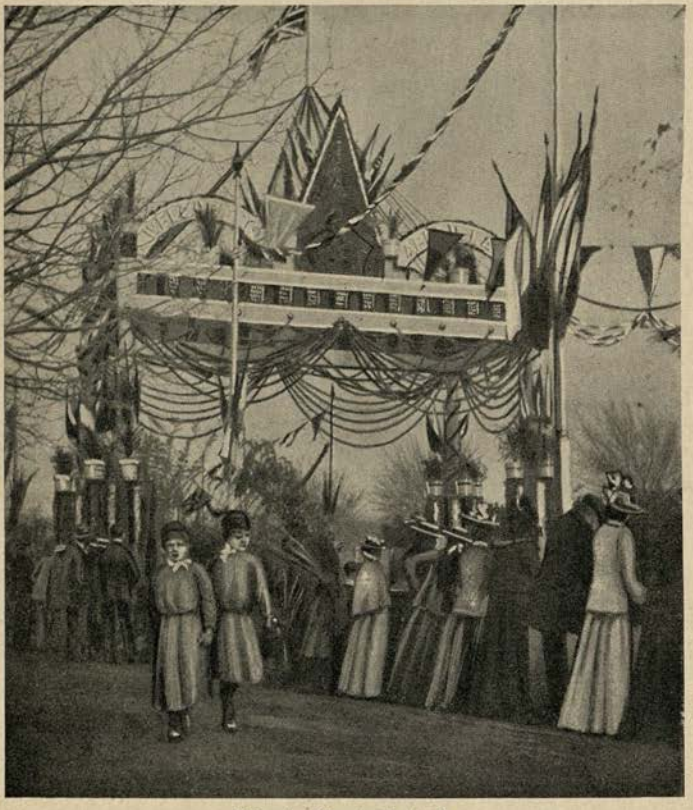
The guns of the Queen's Battery had already announced to the citizens of Hobart, while many of them were still abed, the arrival of the Royal visitors in their beautiful Derwent River. Just as the *Ophir* came to her

anchorage the sun burst through the clouds that had hung over Mount Wellington and the coast line, disclosing an enchanting panorama and lighting up the snow-crowned summit of the mountain. Here again we met a portion of the Australian Squadron—the *Royal Arthur*, *Wallaroo*, and *Ringarooma*, which had come on in advance. No salute was fired, but the squadron dressed ship and the bands supplied musical honours. The advent of the Imperial visitors once more anticipated the programme date, and there were four-and-twenty hours to while away before the official entry, a respite for which those of the party who had failed to appreciate the attentions of Father Neptune in his most turbulent mood were not ungrateful. After lunch, the Duke and Duchess, accompanied by Prince Alexander of Teck and Lord Wenlock, landed at Bellerive, and enjoyed a stroll along the esplanade and Sandy Beach. The Earl and Countess of Hopetoun, the Administrator, Sir John Dodds, and Admiral Beaumont, had the honour of dining on board the *Ophir* with their Royal Highnesses.

Hobart.

At two o'clock next day, in brilliant weather, the Duke and Duchess landed at the gaily bedecked New Wharf, to her berth alongside which the *Ophir* had come in the course of the forenoon. "Welcome to our Isle," in huge letters of gold on a red ground, was the first greeting that met their eyes. The scenes in the streets and all the way to Government House were a repetition of those attending the numerous Royal progresses already described. Nowhere was the loyal enthusiasm more genuine or more demonstrative. A hundred men of the Tasmanian Mounted Infantry, including some recently returned from South Africa, formed the escort. Their Royal Highnesses were received on the wharf by Sir John Dodds, the Premier, Mr. Lewis; the Federal Minister, Sir Philip Fysh; Mr. Adye Douglas, President of the Legislative Council; Mr. Brown, Speaker of the House of Assembly; Justices Clark and

McIntyre; and Mr. Watchorn, Master Warden of the Marine Board. The bright and picturesque little capital of Tasmania was charmingly decorated, and the Royal procession passed under a dozen highly effective triumphal arches. The first was a lighthouse arch at the exit from



Hobart. The Apple Arch

the wharf, bearing the words, "Welcome to the Port of Hobart." There were a couple of fern arches, a fountain arch, several Maypole arches, one representing Windsor Castle, and a rustic arch. The prettiest conceit of all, however, was an arch near the entrance to Government

House, decked from top to bottom with rosy-cheeked apples, and bearing the superscription, "Welcome to Appleland." At a pavilion erected in Elizabeth Street, the Mayor, Mr. Davies, and members of the Corporation, awaited the coming of the Royal carriage, and the former in a few words gave expression to the pride and gratification which the visit afforded the citizens of Hobart, while the Mayoress presented the Duchess with a bouquet of Christmas roses, chrysanthemums, and maidenhair fern. As the carriage drove past the apple arch, eight hundred homing pigeons were liberated as a compliment to the Duke's interest in the training and performances of these aerial messengers. The usual state dinner, followed by a largely attended reception, took place at Government House in the evening.

"Welcome to Appleland."

Thursday, July 4, was the anniversary of the wedding of their Royal Highnesses, who throughout the day were the recipients of many cordial congratulations and good wishes. It was pleasantly spent in a round of interesting public duties. First of all, there was a levee, at which the Duke shook hands with some six hundred citizens. Then came the addresses of welcome, of which there were thirty. The Houses of Parliament took the opportunity to refer with legitimate pride to the active share they had had in the great work of federation; the Corporation voiced the happiness of the Tasmanians on receiving this visit in fulfilment of the late Queen's wish; and the addresses of all the other public bodies, the churches, the University—the youngest in the Federated States—the Royal Society, the Freemasons, the Orangemen, the Friendly Societies, and the Chinese, were instinct with loyal sentiments. Especially interesting were these of the Axemen, who described themselves as "but humble bushmen living hard lives of toil in the lonely forests," but "none the less loyal," and the half-caste children of Cape Barren

Tasmania and Federation.

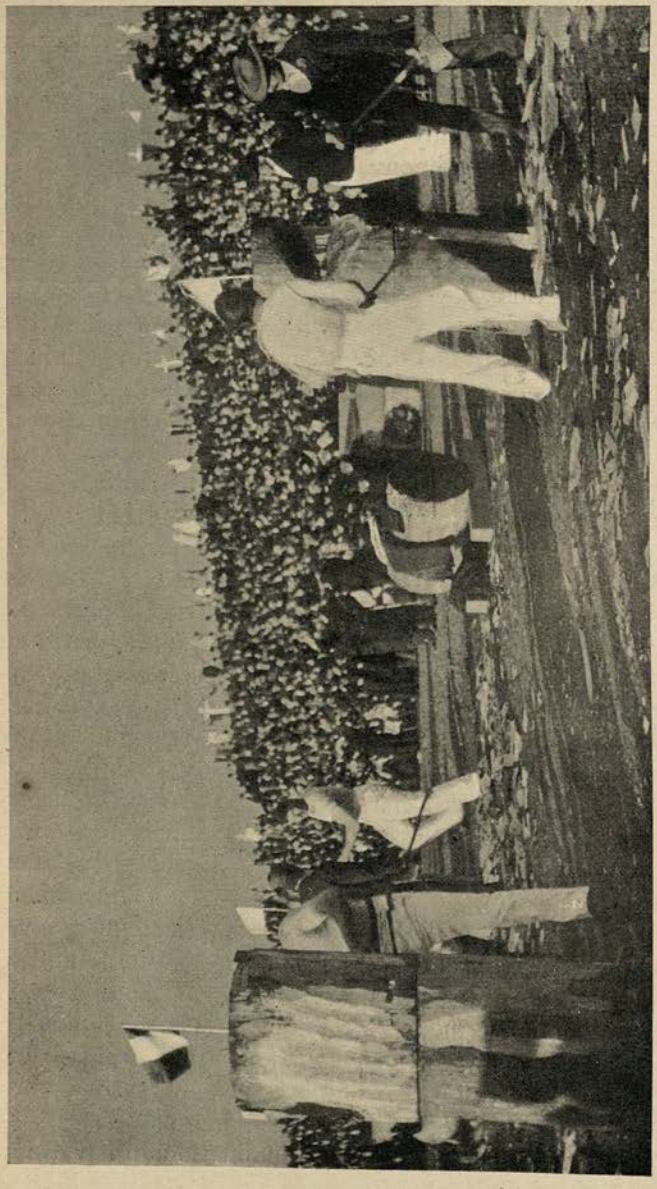
Island belonging to the State School, who asked to be permitted to join the thousands of white children of Australasia in extending a welcome to the Royal pair. These tributes were accompanied by caskets of Tasmanian woods and workmanship. There were also an address for the Duchess from the National Council of Women, presented by Lady Dodds and Mrs. A. Morton, together with a fine opossum rug, a collection of water-colour studies of indigenous berries, and photographic views of Tasmanian scenery; and one from the Ministering Children's League, of which Her Royal Highness is patron, and whose motto is, "No day without a deed to crown it." The children's gift was a stock whip.

The Duke's Congratulations.

The Duke, in the course of his reply, said: "It gives us great pleasure to visit Tasmania, to become acquainted with its people, and to enjoy some experience of its favoured climate and picturesque scenery. In thus coming amongst you, I am privileged to voice the feelings of profound satisfaction and admiration of the Mother Country at the ready self-sacrifice with which your gallant sons have fought and died in the maintenance of our common rights as an Empire. I am glad to know that during recent years there has been a marked development of the mining industry and fruit industry of the island. I am gratified to receive an address and its accompanying kind gift from those toiling workers of the lonely forest who speak on behalf of the Australasian Axemen's Association. We look forward with much interest to seeing a display of the prowess of their craft during our stay here. I congratulate Tasmania upon having seen the accomplishment of that federation of the Australian States for which she has worked so earnestly. I trust that the hopes and aspirations which prompted her people to enter this great national union may be fully realised in the future prosperity of the Commonwealth, and in the greatness, power, and solidarity of the Empire."

In the afternoon His Royal Highness laid the foundation-stone of an equestrian monument to the Tasmanian soldiers who had fallen in the war, for which an admirable site had been chosen overlooking the harbour, so that it will be a conspicuous landmark for all incoming or outgoing vessels. The ceremony, which was witnessed by a large assemblage, was deeply impressive. Lord Hopetoun, the Ministers, the Bishop of Tasmania, members of both Houses, and many other representative men were present, as were also, forming part of the guard of honour, many of the returned troopers. The Rev. J. B. W. Woollnough offered up a brief, dedicatory prayer, beginning: "Accept, O Lord God, this memorial to our brothers sleeping upon the battlefields of South Africa. We praise Thee for their devotion to duty; and we beseech Thee to enable us to lay to heart the example of those who have not counted their lives dear unto themselves, so that they might finish their earthly course according to Thy overwhelming Providence." The architect, Mr. Alan Walker, handed the Duke a presentation trowel and mallet, with which to lay the stone, and the huge block of granite having been lowered into its place by means of pulleys, His Royal Highness, in the customary formula, declared it "well and truly laid." Then addressing the assembled company, he said: "We are met together to do honour to our gallant brothers who have fallen in South Africa, and it is with great satisfaction that I have laid the first stone of a national tribute to their memory. Tasmania has indeed every reason to be proud of the services which she has rendered to the Empire; for nearly 600 officers and men have left this island for the war, and this force enjoys the honourable and unique distinction of having gained the first two Victoria Crosses bestowed upon members of the colonial corps during the campaign. But out of this splendid muster, which I have quoted, sixteen, alas! have not returned; it is to

Tribute to Fallen Heroes.



Hobart. Log-chopping Competition

perpetuate their memory that we are here assembled, and I am sure you will join with me in offering our heartfelt sympathy to those who in them have lost their dearest and best. Such memorials as that which will rise from this spot are not only tributes to the dead—is not each one of them a testimony to that living spirit of pride of race, of pride in a common heritage, and of a fixed resolve to join in maintaining that heritage, which sentiment, irresistible in its power, has inspired and united the peoples of this vast Empire? Is it not this sentiment which has given, yes, and will give again, your brave contingents, and has made even death easy to their gallant comrades, whose names will be engraven, not only on the monument you raise, but in the hearts of their living fellow-countrymen."

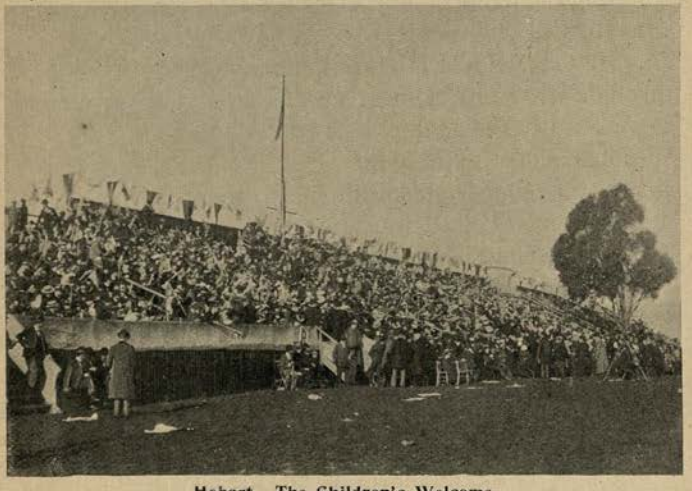
Log-chopping.

A log-chopping contest in the Domain filled in the remainder of the afternoon and proved a most interesting and exciting event. The principal competition was for the championship of the Commonwealth, and this, after herculean trials of strength, skill, and endurance, was won by M. J. McCarthy, a Tasmanian, who, in 4 minutes 22½ seconds, cut through a standing block of hard wood with a girth of 6 ft. 4 in., and thereby carried off a prize of £60 and a gold medal. The Duke, in presenting the victor with his medal, congratulated him upon his hard-earned triumph, and at McCarthy's call a hearty round of cheers was given for their Royal Highnesses. From the Axemen's Association the Duchess accepted a most original bouquet composed of Tasmanian berries. Immediately after the log-chopping contest their Royal Highnesses took an impromptu drive to Wapping, the meanest quarter of the city, to inspect an arch which had been erected in their honour by the poorest of the poor. The joy this wholly unexpected visit yielded to the denizens of a squalid suburb may be imagined. There was a second reception after dinner at Government House, and in addition to the illuminations a naval and

aquatic display, with fireworks, was given in the harbour, the line of boats which participated extending nearly a mile.

A Busy Morning.

For the concluding day of the visit a varied and from every point of view pleasing programme had been arranged. Four events—a review, a children's demonstration, the presentation of war medals, and a trades' procession—were crowded into the forenoon. Certainly the Domain, where these scenes were enacted, offered as pretty a setting as could well be found. It formed the centre of a delightful amphitheatre



Hobart. The Children's Welcome

of mountain and forest, with the glittering sea and the sun-lit city in the hollow, while dominating all was Mount Wellington, crest and shoulders powdered with snow, towering majestically into the empyrean. Five thousand children in grand stands behind the Royal pavilion sang an ode of welcome, and, after the review, in which some 2,000 troops took part, gave a spirited rendering of "Three Cheers for the Red, White, and Blue," while the war medals were being distributed. The troops were under the command of Colonel Legge, R.A., Com-

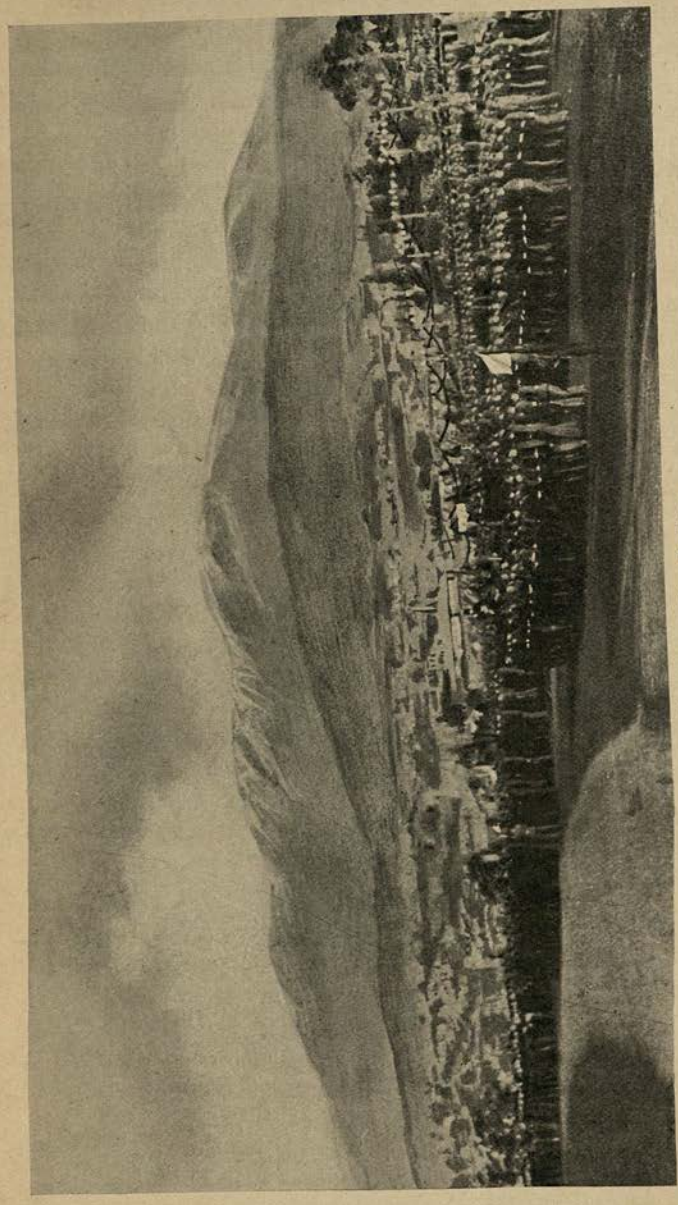
mandant of the Tasmanian Defence Force, and the returned South Africans were led by Lieutenant-Colonel Cameron, C.B., who took out the first Tasmanian contingent, and was wounded and captured. The Duke, in handing Colonel Cameron his medal, congratulated him upon his distinguished service, not only in South Africa, but with the 9th Lancers under Lord Roberts in Afghanistan. In the afternoon His Royal Highness, accompanied by Lord Hopetoun, Prince Alexander of Teck, Sir Arthur Bigge, and Viscount Crichton, rode through Queenborough, receiving everywhere a cordial welcome. The Duchess enjoyed a drive to Elwick to view the racecourse. Her Royal Highness, among other gifts, received through Mr. Scott, a member of the Legislative Council, a casket of Tasmanian blackwood containing thirty-six specimens of the mineral wealth of the Island—gold, silver, tin, copper, bismuth, and other products of the mines, from which, it was explained, ores to the value of £14,000,000 had been extracted.

"God Give You Good Years."

The Mayor in the evening held a brilliantly successful reception in the Town Hall, which their Royal Highnesses attended. A feature of the musical programme was the rendering of a song entitled, "Tasmania," specially composed for the occasion by Mr. W. H. Dawson, and set to music by Mr. T. Julian Haywood, the city organist. The last verse thus expressed the Island's greeting:—

"To-day in her hair's dusky meshes
The White Rose of York with a smile
She has fastened, to welcome the children
Of the lord of the far Mother-isle.
God give you good years, Prince and Princess,
Full of peace, and may love to the end,
As true as warm-hearted Tasmania's,
Your footsteps attend."

The illuminations were varied by a fire-brigade torchlight procession.



Hobart. The Review

On Saturday morning their Royal Highnesses enjoyed a drive by the Huon Road to the Hon. C. H. Grant's châlet, and in the afternoon, before re-embarking on board the *Ophir*, the Duke laid the foundation-stone of the new post-office. The Royal yacht, immediately after the embarkation, sailed for Adelaide.

South Australia.

A pleasant and uneventful passage brought the good ship to the capital of South Australia on the evening of Monday, July 8, though she was not officially due till the following morning. Upon this short run she was escorted by the *Juno* alone, the *St. George*, owing to coaling exigencies, having gone on ahead to Albany. The pilot came off to meet the *Ophir* when she was signalled, but the cautious Commodore preferred to steam up the river to Port Adelaide by daylight, and the ships accordingly anchored in Largo Bay for the night. On landing at two o'clock next day, their Royal Highnesses were received by the Governor, Lord Tennyson; the Premier, Mr. Jenkins; and the Mayor, Mr. Caire; and left by special train at 2.30 for the city. There a right hearty welcome awaited them from crowds augmented by thousands of country and inter-state visitors. The streets were profusely and tastefully dressed, and looked their best in the bright, genial sunshine. There were only four arches, the Government having resolved to give £2,000 to the poor, instead of spending all the money in this form of temporary embellishment. Three of the four trophies were in Rundle Street. They were composed of palm and laurel leaves, grass trees, oranges and lemons, and the mottoes they bore were, "Keep Our Noble Britain Whole," "Australia, Australia," and "God Bless and Keep You." The fourth arch was set up by the gardeners and market salesmen. The procession halted for a moment opposite the Town Hall while the Mayor handed the Duke the city's address of welcome; 1,200 homing pigeons were liberated in

Adelaide's Welcome.

Victoria Square to carry the news of the arrival to all parts of the State, and 1,100 children assembled on East Terrace sang the National Anthem. The chief guests at the state banquet at Government House were Sir Samuel and Lady Way. Their Royal Highnesses after dinner were serenaded by the Adelaide Liedertafel.

While the Duke was holding a levee next morning, the Duchess visited the Adelaide and Children's Hospitals, to the great delight of their inmates. His Royal Highness, after the levee, received a number of addresses. In replying to these, he made a feeling allusion to the kindness he and his brother experienced in South Australia twenty years ago, and expressed pride and gratification that the Duchess should be the first princess of the Royal House to visit the great continent. He esteemed it a high privilege to be permitted to put the finishing touch to the last great work of the Queen—the establishment of the Australian Commonwealth. Referring to the Motherland's message of gratitude for the gallant self-sacrifice of those States that had hastened to arms in South Africa, His Royal Highness said he found from an entry in his diary of twenty years ago that the South Australians then volunteered for service in the Transvaal, and meant it too, but the offer was declined by the home Government. The Colony, he had written in his diary, evidently considered itself a real living portion of the Empire, and was quite willing to share the burden of citizenship with the Mother Country. Recent deeds, His Royal Highness added, had proved how true was the interpretation he placed upon the offer made at that time. He noted with interest and satisfaction the presence of the survivors of the first settlers, and he trusted the several States of the Commonwealth would grow ever stronger and more united in working out the great destiny of the race for the spread of freedom, peace, progress, and civilisation.

"A Living Portion of the Empire."

For the remainder of the day His Royal Highness, who was suffering from toothache, remained indoors. He was afforded immediate relief by the extraction of the recalcitrant molar, which, by a curious coincidence, was one which had been stopped at Adelaide a couple of decades earlier. The temporary inconvenience, however, prevented the Duke from attending the evening reception, and the Duchess alone received the numerous and brilliant assemblage of guests, with the assistance of Lord and Lady Tennyson. Her Royal Highness, in the afternoon, was present at a football match between the students of Prince Alfred and St. Peter's Colleges, and at its close gave each of the players a commemorative medal. There was an immense gathering of the general public, who made the appearance of the illustrious visitor in their midst the occasion of a splendid ovation.

Another University Degree.

On Thursday the Duke, completely recovered, accompanied by the Duchess, the Governor and Lady Tennyson, and the suite, drove through the densely crowded streets to the Art Gallery, where His Royal Highness unveiled a bust of the late Lord Tennyson. The party afterwards inspected the art collection, which is an admirable one. They proceeded next to the University, which was established in 1874, and, by the aid of several munificent donations from public-spirited citizens, has rapidly extended its scope and influence. It enjoys the distinction of being the first in Australia to provide for the granting of degrees to women. Some additional buildings were now being erected at a cost of £12,000, to bear the name of His Royal Highness, who had consented to lay the foundation-stone. When that ceremony had been duly performed, a special Congregation was held in the Elder Hall, when an address in Latin, read by Professor Bensly, was presented, and the degree of LL.D. was conferred upon the Duke by the Chancellor, Sir S. J. Jay. A similar degree was at the same time bestowed upon Sir John

Madden, Lieutenant-Governor of Victoria. The Chancellor, in the name of the Duchess, declared the new organ "open," and as the instrument pealed forth the strains of the National Anthem for the first time, the audience was roused to the highest pitch of enthusiasm. Of course the undergraduates had prepared a reception of their own for their Royal Highnesses, and it was an uproariously good-humoured one. In addition to their Doxology, they sang several topical

"M.A.—Y."

Photo by permission of Mr. Alfred Pearse, Special Artist of the "Sphere."

Adelaide. Procession passing the Town Hall

songs, one of which, with "Rule, Britannia" for a chorus, concluded as follows:—

"The good young Duke of York
Has brought the Duchess fair;
And all who see will say, 'How well
The Duke and Duchess pair.'
This very new degree—gree—gree
Is not his first, say I,
For when he left old England's shore,
He took his M.A.—Y."

Another more serious effort, entitled "Hail, George our Prince," was sung to music specially composed for the occasion by Mr. Frederick Bevan, professor of music.

The afternoon was spent in witnessing a children's demonstration at the Oval, in which 6,000 pupils of the State schools took part. There was a second evening reception, at which the Duke was present.

A shooting excursion to Brickland Park, on Friday, afforded His Royal Highness some excellent sport, peafowl and hares being plentiful. The Duchess, who in the morning received an address from the Ministering Children's League, joined the shooting party in time to witness an exhibition of sheep-shearing, bullock-riding, and buck-jumping, which had been arranged. There was a military tattoo in the evening, in addition to the nightly illumination of the city.

Saturday was a busy and interesting day. At noon, His Royal Highness laid the foundation-stone of a Maternity Home in Rose Park, which is to be a memorial to Queen Victoria, and at three o'clock a review, in which 4,000 men paraded, was held in Victoria Park. In the evening their Royal Highnesses attended a state concert in the Exhibition Buildings. The Sunday forenoon service at St. Peter's Cathedral was a memorable and impressive one. It included the consecration and dedication of the recently-completed nave and the unveiling by the Duke of a tablet bearing the names of the officers and troopers belonging to the South Australian contingent who had fallen in the war. The Bishop of Adelaide officiated, assisted by the Bishop of Newcastle and other visiting clergy. Heavy rain fell in the afternoon, and their Royal Highnesses remained indoors.

Review and two Memorials.

The *Ophir* sailed from Adelaide for Western Australia on Monday, July 15, escorted by the *Royal Arthur*. The latter part of the voyage proved far from agreeable, for a violent north-westerly gale was encountered off Cape Leeuwin, and the sea was so rough that the Commodore deemed it prudent to put back into Albany instead of going on to Fremantle, though

Storm-stayed.

186 miles of the course between these two ports had been made. It was two o'clock on the morning of Saturday, July 20, when the Royal yacht safely anchored in Albany harbour, which she had passed on the previous Thursday afternoon. Fremantle's loss was Albany's gain, and the inhabitants of the latter were naturally delighted at so unexpectedly receiving a second Royal visit. As it happened, too, the presence of the *Ophir* in Princess Royal Harbour on that particular date led to a stirring incident, for it enabled the Duke and Duchess to greet a transport which was bringing back 600 colonial troops from the war. Albany was the *Britannic's* first port of call in Australia, and the returning contingents, elated enough at once more beholding their native shores, became wild with excitement when they saw the stately ship, with the Duke and Duchess on board, berthed alongside the deep-water jetty. His Royal Highness was quick to seize the opportunity, and the soldiers of the King were received with naval honours. As the *Britannic* steamed past the *Ophir*, the latter's sides were manned by bluejackets, lines of red showed where the marines were mustered, the Duke and Duchess were on the poop, and it was with cheers that could be heard far in-shore that Jack Tar welcomed his gallant colonial brothers-in-arms, the splendid band of the Chatham Marines meanwhile playing "Soldiers of the Queen," "Rule, Britannia," and "Home, Sweet Home." Needless to say how the Australian troopers, crowding the big transport's sides in their war-worn khaki uniforms, cheered in return.

A Stirring Incident.

Another very pleasant meeting during this fortuitous call at Albany under stress of weather arose from the presence in the harbour of the United States cruiser *Brooklyn*, one of the friendly warships which had welcomed the *Ophir* on her arrival at Melbourne. She was to have sailed at ten o'clock, but Admiral Remy postponed his departure in order to pay his respects to their

Royal Highnesses. This he did in the course of the forenoon, and the interview was a most cordial one.

An Impromptu Address.

Taken unawares, Albany was quite unprepared for formal manifestations. Indeed, the Mayor and many other prominent citizens had already left for Perth to take part in the celebrations there. But the news of the arrival was not long in spreading, and by nine o'clock every available flag and scrap of bunting had been hoisted over public buildings, business premises, and private dwellings. With true colonial resourcefulness, the Councillors hastily drew up an address of welcome, and this was presented to the Duke at the station on the following morning as the Royal train was starting for Perth. His Royal Highness, in his reply, said: "It is an agreeable coincidence that for a second time in my life your port has proved to me a welcome harbour of refuge. I am glad that the Duchess thus unexpectedly has had an opportunity of visiting a place where, twenty years ago with my dear brother, I spent three happy weeks, of which I have always preserved the pleasantest reminiscences." The previous occasion referred to was one in which the steering gear of the *Bacchante*, in the course of her famous cruise, broke down and she was compelled to seek shelter in the Princess Royal Harbour.

Western Australia.

To reach Perth in time for the appointed festivities involved a railway journey of over 300 miles. The train left Albany at half-past nine in the morning and arrived in the capital of Western Australia shortly after midnight. It was met at East Perth Station by the Governor, Sir Arthur Lawley, and the tired travellers drove at once to Government House. The weather was deplorable, for the gale had not yet exhausted itself and the rain descended in persistent torrents, drenching and bedraggling the decorations and filling the minds of the expectant populace with despair.

With, however, the good luck which invariably attended their public appearances, their Royal Highnesses were favoured by perfect weather for their state entry on Monday, July 22. Radiant morning sunshine speedily dried the soaking bunting and dripping arches, and the city, thronged with gaily-dressed holiday-makers, was seen under its brightest aspect. As at Brisbane, when a similar change of programme occurred, the original route was adhered to, so as to avoid disappointing the people and dislocating preliminary arrangements. Their Royal Highnesses drove to the Railway Station at eleven o'clock, and there, having been formally received by the Premier and Ministers, began their triumphal progress through the city. They were everywhere hailed with enthusiasm. The cavalcade passed under a dozen arches, including one surmounted by a gilded globe representing the output of the goldfields, from which many thousands had flocked to share in the rejoicings. At the Town Hall, the Mayor, Mr. Parker, spoke his welcome, and the Duke took the opportunity to express his regret at any inconvenience that might have been caused by the non-arrival of the *Ophir* on Saturday. When a round of the city had been made, a halt was called at St. George's Terrace, and from a pavilion there the Imperial visitors viewed a procession of friendly societies, followed by a Chinese masquerade with the inevitable dragon. There were, as usual, a state dinner and reception at Government House in the evening.

Progress through Perth.

Replying to a number of addresses which were presented next day on the termination of the levee, the Duke expressed his deep appreciation of the heartiness of the welcome which had been accorded to himself and the Duchess, and gratefully recognised the practical proof that the men of Western Australia had given of their loyalty in the large number of volunteers, in proportion to the population, who had gone from that State to fight,

and in many cases to fall, in the forefront of the battle, for their Sovereign and country. The tour, he added, had been an experience of continuous interest and delight, and both he and the Duchess would carry away most happy memories of their stay in the country. He hoped that the rapid developments of Western Australia might continue, and that the welfare of its citizens might steadily increase. His Royal Highness then conferred upon Admiral Beaumont the Order of K.C.M.G.

"None Braver than They."

One more act in fulfilment of the Queen's wish was performed in the afternoon, when the Duke laid in the Park the foundation-stone of Western Australia's memorial to those of her sons who had given their lives for the Motherland. "It fills me with pride and satisfaction," said His Royal Highness, "that in one of the last public acts in which I take part before leaving Australia, I join with you in putting a stone to the memory of your fellow-countrymen who have fallen in the war, and in offering the deepest sympathy to all who have lost their loved ones. During those anxious days at the close of 1899, nothing was more cheering than the eagerness of the citizens of Australia to see the Mother Country through the difficulties confronting her in South Africa. This determination to take part in the defence of the great Empire indicated a fresh starting-point in your history, so appropriately inaugurated with the new political birth of the Commonwealth. In no portion of the whole Empire was this spirit more enthusiastically manifested than in Western Australia, and deeds have fully justified the praise of a well-known author, who said that throughout the whole of the African Army there was nothing but the utmost admiration for the dash and spirit of the hard-riding sons of Australia and New Zealand, and that, in a host which held many brave men, none were braver than they." His Royal Highness added that he would like to see throughout the land memorials, no matter how humble,

which should constitute emblems of patriotism, self-sacrifice, and brotherhood, and round which, in the hour of danger, the youth and manhood of succeeding generations might rally in the resolve to follow the noble example of those who had given their all, their lives, to their King and country. The Duke subsequently presented medals to the soldiers returned from South Africa and reviewed the troops. In the evening there was a most successful civic reception and concert.

Emblems of Patriotism.

A state service was held on Wednesday in St. John's Cathedral, and the Duke unveiled a brass tablet to commemorate the names and deeds of the volunteers who had died in South Africa. He afterwards laid the foundation stone of a new wing which is to be added to the Museum, and visited the Mint, where he was presented with an address by the Chamber of Mines, Kalgoorlie, together with a casket made of West Australian woods and filled with valuable auriferous specimens. In acknowledging this gift His Royal Highness expressed regret that time did not admit of a visit to the goldfields, of which he had heard so much. The concluding day in Perth was agreeably occupied by a children's demonstration and a visit to the Zoological Gardens.

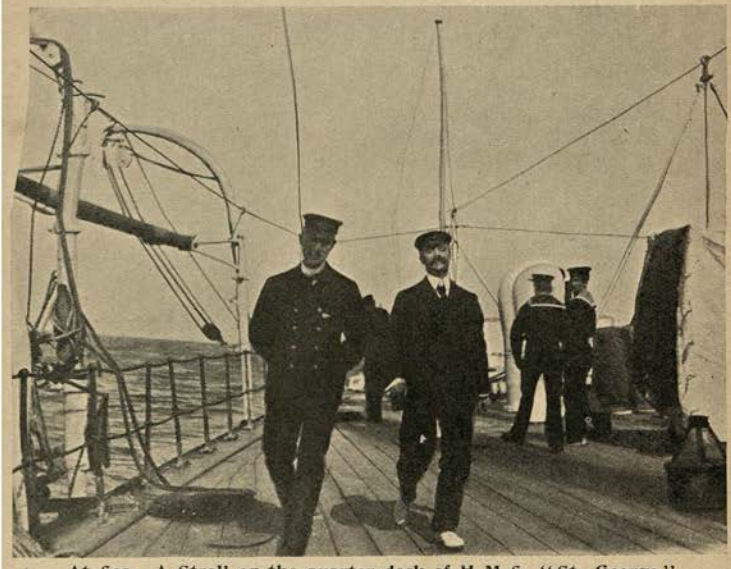
Pleasant features of the festivities in Western Australia were the participation of the officers of the Italian warship *Puglia*, which was in port at Fremantle, and the friendly attitude of the German residents. The latter presented an address in a silver casket, held a social evening in honour of the occasion, and cordially toasted the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall, and the Liedertafel serenaded the illustrious visitors at Government House. Equally noteworthy was the enthusiasm of the Chinese, whose beautiful arch was greatly admired. A novel form of greeting here was the decoration of all the street cars with different Shakesperian quotations more or less appropriate to the Royal visit. It was

International Amenities.

amusing to observe how great a variety of these with a felicitous bearing upon the event had been gleaned.

Leaving Australia.

The time had now come to say farewell to Australasia. Not that the welcome was by any means exhausted, for had it been possible to give the hospitable intentions of the various States free scope the visit might have been prolonged indefinitely. But there was an inexorable itinerary, and Natal, the Cape, and Canada, were eagerly awaiting the



At Sea. A Stroll on the quarter-deck of H.M.S. "St. George" (Dr. Cropley, P.M.O., and the Author)

arrival of the Imperial messengers. The *Ophir* accordingly turned her prow westward on Friday, July 26. She was joined at Fremantle by the Royal party, who made the trip down the Swan River in a steamer called the *Manx Fairy*, escorted by a flotilla of other craft filled with excursionists, while cheering crowds on the banks sped the parting guests with many warm-hearted good wishes. Fremantle, which had been cheated by the gale of its

share in the welcome, found some compensation in a demonstrative greeting and send-off combined. During the brief pause which preceded the embarkation, the Duke named the quay after Queen Victoria, and the assembled school children sang the National Anthem. The Premier, Mr. Leake, announced that it was the intention of the State to erect a suitable memorial of the Royal visit. The Duke and Duchess then said adieu to the Governor, the Premier, the Mayor, and other official dignitaries present, and proceeded on board the *Ophir*, which sailed for Mauritius at four o'clock, escorted by the *Royal Arthur*.

H.M.S. "St. George." Revolver Drill

Coaling arrangements imposed a somewhat complicated disposition of the cruisers for this portion of the voyage. The *Juno* relieved the *Royal Arthur* at a rendezvous 200 miles out from Fremantle, and at a second rendezvous, 1500 miles out, the *St. George*, which had sailed two days before the *Ophir*, was picked up. The ships kept these mid-ocean appointments with a punctuality that one might emulate in meeting a friend, say, in Oxford Street of an afternoon. The *Juno* established a record for a vessel of her class by steaming the whole distance from Fremantle to Mauritius, 3170 miles, at a speed of 15 knots, and the *St. George* could just as easily have done

Mid-Ocean Rendezvous.

the same. The performance elicited a well-merited compliment from the Duke, who signalled that he was highly pleased with the fine steaming of the cruisers, adding that it did great credit to the stokers and the whole of the engine-room department.

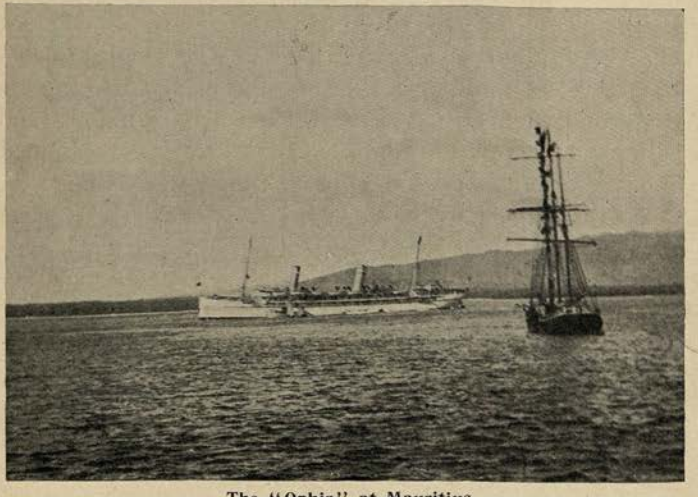
We reached Mauritius, after a nine days' voyage, in fair weather, at four o'clock on the afternoon of Sunday, August 4, though not due till one the following morning. The visit extended over five days, but the festivities were confined to one, in order to allow their Royal Highnesses a little repose. Port Louis, where the official landing took place at 3 o'clock on Monday afternoon, was *en fête*. The brightly decorated streets and squares were thronged with a polyglot population of Creoles, Mahomedans, Hindoos, and Chinese, who in their multi-coloured costumes reminded one of Colombo and Singapore. But the prevailing language was French—of sorts—for here we have the curious anomaly of a British colony in which the French outnumber the English by ten to one. The Gallic population is some 7,000, the British 700. Loyal greetings met the eye in both tongues, and over the municipal arch in Pope Hennessy Street was the motto of the Corporation, "Loyauté nous lie." Native flowers and foliage entered largely into the scheme of decoration, and the general effect in the dazzling sunlight was pleasing.

Mauritius.

Their Royal Highnesses went ashore in the Royal barge, the forts saluting. The forenoon had been overcast, but, as so often happened in the course of the tour, the sun burst forth in all his splendour at the moment of landing. Bengal Infantry lined the route from the wharf to Government House, where a guard of honour composed of Royal Artillery and Royal Engineers was drawn up. The Duke wore his rear-admiral's uniform, and the Duchess a steel-grey dress and hat. The Colonial Secretary, Sir Graham Bower, rode in the carriage with their Royal Highnesses, the Governor and Lady Bruce

following in the next. A detachment of mounted Bengal Infantry formed the escort.

Immediately upon arriving at Government House the Duke held an investiture in the Throne Room—the first ceremony of the kind ever seen in Mauritius—conferring upon Sir Charles Bruce the honour of G.C.M.G., upon Mr. L. V. Delafaye, Chief Judge of the Supreme Court, that of Knight Bachelor, and upon Dr. Edwards and Mr. de Chazal that of C.M.G. Addresses, enclosed in beautiful caskets, were then presented by the Council of



The "Ophir" at Mauritius

Government, the Municipality, and other constituted bodies, and by the various Asiatic communities.

Content with British Rule.

The Duke, in his reply, after acknowledging the kindly expressions of welcome and the assurances of loyalty which they contained, said—"I note with special satisfaction, from the addresses of those non-European communities who have made their home among you, that they are living in contentment under the rule of their King-Emperor in Mauritius. We have looked forward with keen interest to

visiting your beautiful island, rich in its honourable traditions in the history of literature and statesmanship; proud of its association with naval achievements that shed equal glory on England and France. We deeply sympathise with you in that combination of adversities, altogether beyond your control, under which you have suffered during the past ten years. Meanwhile the whole Empire has watched with sympathetic admiration the constancy and courage by which you overcame your difficulties, and the spirit that prompted you to contribute generously—in spite of your own imperilled fortunes—to the relief of your suffering fellow-subjects in India, the West Indies, and in South Africa. I rejoice to know that a day of brighter promise has dawned upon you, that the great staple of the island continues to enjoy its long-established reputation, and that it is your earnest endeavour to keep pace with the rest of the Empire in maintaining its commercial and mercantile pre-eminence. I fervently trust that under Divine Providence the people of Mauritius may ever remain a united, loyal, and prosperous community."

From the Throne Room their Royal Highnesses passed out to the main entrance, where, under the shade of a graceful arch of greenery, the Duke laid the foundation-stone of a statue to Queen Victoria. The Royal party, from the same spot, witnessed a procession of children, Hindoos and Chinese, the last-mentioned parading with the utmost delight a huge and particularly fierce-looking dragon. For fully an hour both the Duke and Duchess stood in the broiling sun to watch the display rather than disappoint any section of the demonstrators. To a crippled workman, who attracted her attention, the Duchess said a few kindly words, giving him a flower from her bouquet. After a drive round the town, during which they were cheered with marked enthusiasm, their Royal Highnesses proceeded to the Reduit, the official residence of Sir

A Polyglot Procession.

Charles Bruce, where they spent the next four days in strict privacy, except for a state dinner, followed by a reception, on the evening of their arrival. On the Tuesday the Duke had some deer-stalking at Plaine Raoul, while the Duchess visited the Pamplemousses Botanical Gardens, lunched in a kiosk, and planted a couple of Norfolk pines. His Royal Highness took part in another deer-stalking expedition next day.

There were two sad events connected with the visit to Mauritius. It was here that news reached their Royal Highnesses of their bereavement by the death of the Empress Frederick; and the day before the *Ophir* arrived, Sir Virgile Naz, who, for over a quarter of a century, had been a friend and confidential adviser to every successive Governor and a leader of influence in the Councils of the Colony, passed away. Almost his last words were: "Convey to the Duke my intense regret at not being privileged to live to welcome him." Sir Virgile left his valuable library to the Colony.

A French Impression.

With regard to the impression produced by the visit upon the French community, I cannot do better than quote the following passage from *Le Vrai Mauricien*. After commenting upon the manner in which "cette princesse dont tout l'empire raffole déjà à si just titre" had captivated all hearts by the graciousness of her smile and the extreme courtesy with which she had conversed in perfect French with all the Creoles presented to her, the writer added:—"Le miel d'un sourire captive le Mauricien; il est bien français en cela, et c'est pourquoi nous sommes certain qu'il ne viendra pas à la pensée de Leurs Altesses de nous reprocher d'être restés français, puisque cela ne nous empêche pas d'être loyaux, et de l'être plus profondément encore, depuis qu'il a plu à notre Roi de nous jouer la malice de nous envoyer ses enfants, pour les faire chérir de nous, et se faire aimer en eux."

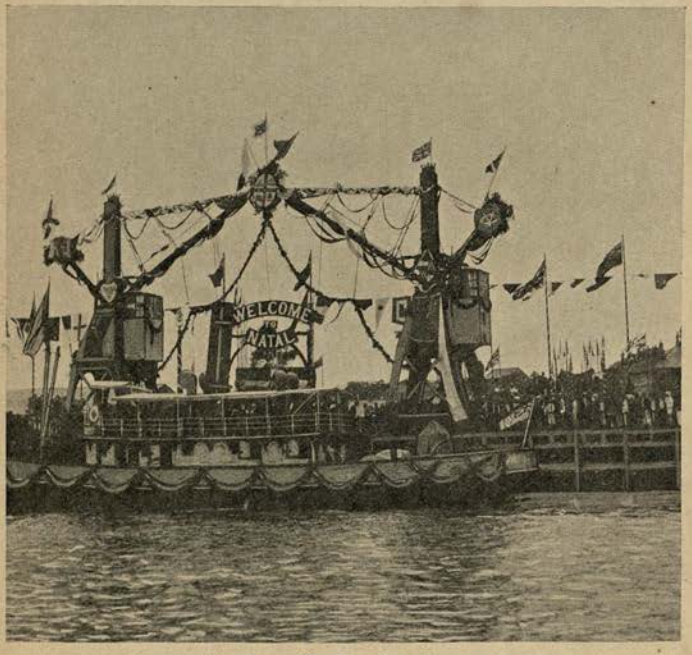
CHAPTER VI

SOUTH AFRICA.

STRIFE-RIVEN South Africa, which formed the burthen of the most momentous portion of the late Queen's message to All the Britains beyond the Seas, and which had been never absent from men's minds, as we have seen, while that message was being carried round the globe and eloquently delivered, amid manifestations of patriotic fervour that quickened the pulse and stirred the imagination of the Empire, was the next destination of the Imperial envoys to whom it had been entrusted. It was with mingled feelings that members of the party saw this stage of the journey draw nearer. When the tour was mapped out, and even after it began, the hope was cherished in many quarters that the Heir Apparent and his Consort might enjoy the great happiness of setting the seal upon, and celebrating by their presence, the re-establishment of peace and concord in that distracted land. That would have been the most grateful task of all. It was not to be. Of the progress of the dreary war their Royal Highnesses had been kept fully informed by telegraphic despatches received at every port of call, and from point to point when travelling inland, and they were therefore familiar with the situation. Among those responsible for the personal safety of their Royal Highnesses, there may have been some misgivings as to the wisdom of visiting the Colony at such a time, but this was a consideration to which the illustrious personages most concerned apparently never gave the slightest heed. There was no question of omitting South Africa from the

The Seat of War.

itinerary, despite the continuation of the war. And this was well. For both in Natal and in Cape Colony a welcome was awaiting the King's envoys which surpassed all expectation, and which it would have been a thousand pities to lose, a welcome which, just because of the exceptional circumstances, and the heavy weight that had



Durban. The Landing Stage

so long lain upon the public mind, was all the more glowing and electric.

Durban.

The *Ophir* and her escort anchored in Durban Harbour at seven o'clock on the morning of Tuesday, August 13, and the landing took place at eleven, the Royal party being conveyed ashore by the tug *Panther*, preceded by the gunboat *Thrush*, which the Duke formerly commanded as his first

commission, and to which His Royal Highness on arriving had signalled the friendly greeting, "Am glad to see my old ship again." The Royal yacht and the warships, including the Portuguese cruiser *San Raphael*, flew their ensigns at half-mast for the funeral of the Empress Frederick, but the men-of-war, as well as the merchant vessels, had dressed ship. A great crowd, largely composed of Zulus, Kaffirs, and Indians, had assembled on the breakwater, and the natives exhibited their delight by dancing and cheering vociferously. "Welcome to Natal," in lettering upon a decorative structure on the quay, was the first inscription to meet the eyes of the visitors as the tug came alongside. At St. Paul's Wharf their Royal Highnesses were received by the Governor, Sir Henry McCallum, and Lady McCallum; the Premier, Sir Albert Hine, and Ministers; Sir David Hunter, Chairman of the Reception Committee; the Mayor, Mr. Acutt, the Judges, members of Parliament, all the foreign consuls, and a brilliant gathering of naval and military officers, prominent among whom was General Gorjas, Governor-General of Mozambique, representing the Portuguese Government. There was a guard of honour of Natal Volunteers.

A Fleeting Visit.

Arrangements permitted but a fleeting visit to Durban, for there was an afternoon journey to the capital, Pietermaritzburg, where their Royal Highnesses were due the same evening. The weather was showery, but though it caused flags and bunting to droop despondently, it had no such influence upon the crowds, who joyously acclaimed the King's son and his princess along the route to the Albert Park, where the addresses were presented. At certain points the spectators were chiefly natives and coolies, at others they were exclusively European. The decorations and triumphal arches were admirable. In West Street 11,000 children from the Durban and Coast District schools sang their welcome. The Royal carriage was drawn by six grey horses, with postilions in scarlet tunics.

Photo by permission of Mr. H. F. Brereton, Durban.]

Durban. Russell Street, on the way to Albert Park, where the Addresses were presented

In the park there were a Royal pavilion, a grand stand filled with a fashionable throng, and a guard of honour of the Durban Light Infantry. Here addresses were presented by the Corporation, the Caledonian Society, the United Irish Association, the Cambrian Society, the East Anglian Society, the Jewish community, the Indian community, and other organisations.

The Duke, in acknowledging these, said: "It is a great satisfaction to me to receive your assurances of

Photo by permission of Mr. H. J. Brereton, Durban.

Durban. Royal Arch, West Street

loyalty to the Throne and of loving devotion to the memory of our deeply-mourned Queen, and I shall hasten to communicate the same to my dear father. But ample and lasting testimony to the strength of your loyalty and patriotism has been given in the noble sacrifices which you have made in the defence of His Majesty's Dominions during the lamentable struggle unhappily not yet ended. Our heartfelt sympathy is for all who mourn for dear ones who have given their lives in the cause of the Empire. It affords the Duchess and me much pleasure to visit, for the first time, your Colony, and to witness the great

Natal's Patriotism.

development which has been accomplished through the enterprise and industry of its inhabitants. We earnestly trust that these efforts may be blessed with the prosperity they so justly merit, and that peace and unity may prevail throughout the land."

At the call of the Mayor, three cheers were given for the Duke and Duchess. The procession then re-formed, and, headed by the Mayor and Corporation, a detachment of the Natal Mounted Rifles forming the escort,

Photo by permission of Mr. H. J. Brereton, Durban.

Durban. Lower West Street

returned to the Royal Hotel, where the party was entertained to lunch by the Mayor. The company was a brilliant and representative one. On the Mayor's right sat the Duke, the Mayoress, Prince Alexander of Teck, Lady McCallum, Rear-Admiral Moore, the Premier, Lady Robinson, the Colonial Treasurer, and the Minister of Agriculture, while on his left were the Duchess, the Governor, the Governor-General of Mozambique, General Hildyard, the Speaker of the House of Assembly, Sir

John Robinson, Lady Binns, the Attorney-General, the Secretary for Native Affairs, and Sir David Hunter. The consular body was strongly represented. Before luncheon, a deputation of ladies, headed by Lady Binns, presented the Duchess with a table-gong made of three pom-pom shells mounted on a rhinoceros horn, the gift of the women of Durban. Naval contingents and the Durban Light Infantry formed the guard of honour.

A Pom-pom Gong.

At three o'clock their Royal Highnesses drove to the station, where there was a guard of cadets, and entered the special train which was to convey them to Pietermaritzburg. The journey was made under the most comfortable conditions. Mounted troops patrolled the line, and Kaffir platelayers were stationed all along it at intervals of 100 yards. A heavy "Scottish mist" hid the view as the afternoon wore on, and towards evening developed into a steady drizzle, yet as the train pursued its serpentine way over a railway whose windings have caused the soldiers to nick-name it "Oliver Twist," many interesting peeps of Kaffir kraals and other characteristic features of the veldt were obtained. It was twenty minutes to seven when we arrived at Pietermaritzburg, and their Royal Highnesses, after a brief official reception, drove to Government House through the illuminated city, hailed all the way by a dense cheering populace.

Pietermaritzburg had determined to make the most of its opportunity, and it did. Wednesday, August 14, was one of the most interesting and stirringly eventful days of the tour. Once more the Duke verified the Maori hyperbole which clothed him with the power of calling forth the sun. The morning was radiant, and the arches and other decorations, despite the drenching of the previous evening, were brave in all their finery. There was a native arch bearing the Zulu salutation, "Bayede," worked in corn-cobs; a military arch, representing an old castellated

Maritzburg—A Stirring Day.

keep; a floral arch, completely covered with flowers and evergreens; an industrial arch, illustrating the numerous products of the Colony—coal, tea, sugar, coffee, jam, tobacco, beer, mealies, fruit, and I know not how many more; and a marble arch ornamented with the Colony's arms and two large symbolical elephants. Another feature of the decorations well worthy of mention was a device at the railway station, called "The Golden Web of Empire,"

"The Golden Web of Empire."

Photo by permission of Mr. H. J. Brereton, Durban.]

Maritzburg. Arrival at the Town Hall

which showed the arms of all the British possessions, dominated by a large crown, being caught up in a single web. So there was no lack of variety in the city's gala dress, and the Royal visitors saw plenty to admire in the course of their drive, in a carriage drawn by six horses, to the new Town Hall, the inauguration of which was the first business of the day. The popular reception all along the route and at the Hall itself was perfervid. The Duke, on arriving, unlocked the door with a golden key,

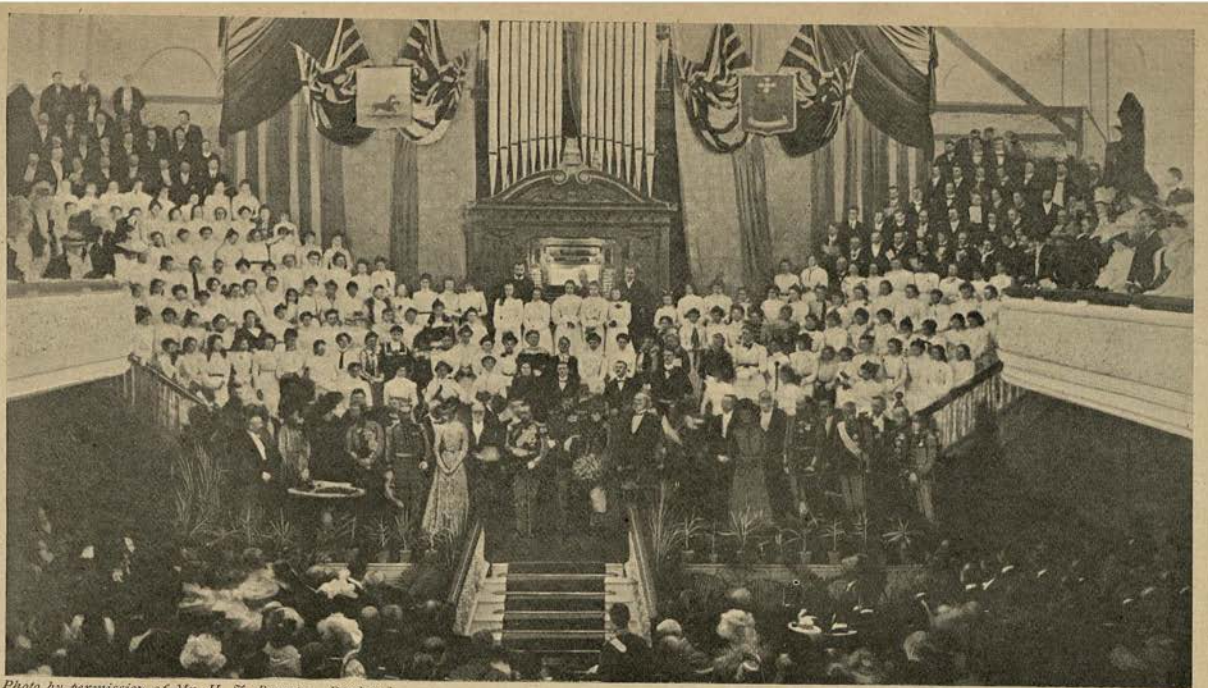
and with the Duchess passed through the upstanding audience with which the handsome building—the finest in the Colony—was crowded, the central passage along which they walked being lined by a guard of firemen. A large choir, led by the organ, sang the National Anthem with a heartiness which could not be excelled.

When their Royal Highnesses had taken their places on the platform, in the midst of a distinguished and representative gathering, the presentation of addresses began. The first, that of the Municipality, was read by the Mayor, Mr. Macfarlane. It recalled how the foundation-stone of the original Town Hall had been laid by the late Duke of Edinburgh, and told how the hearts of loyal Natal had been stirred by the prospect of this visit in fulfilment of the Queen's wish. The address was enclosed in a gold-mounted ivory casket, which retained the natural curve of the tusk, supported by two oxydised silver elephants, on a pedestal composed of polished Natal woods. On the top was the city coat-of-arms in diamonds. Mrs. Hulett, President of the Guild of Loyal Women, next presented the address of that body in a gold-mounted elephant's tusk; and the illuminated welcomes of the Medical Council, the Presbytery, and the Town Council of Ladysmith, were also handed to His Royal Highness, special interest attaching to the last-mentioned, presented by Mr. J. Farquhar, C.M.G., who was Mayor of Ladysmith during its historic siege, and still retained that office.

A New Town Hall.

The Duke, in acknowledging these loyal tributes, said: "Among those addresses is one which is surrounded with a special interest, for it speaks on behalf of the people of Ladysmith. Up to the later days of 1899, the name of that little town was scarcely known outside the limits of this Colony, but from November 2 of that year it became day by day the very centre of interest and of

Ladysmith's great Achievement.



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Maritzburg. The Duke Opening the New Town Hall

anxious concern in the eyes of the whole Empire. Rigorously invested during 118 days, it heroically and with dogged resolve 'kept the flag flying,' and resisted the attacks of the enemy, of hunger and disease, while the outside world looked on with breathless suspense—at times hardly daring to hope—at the repeated gallant attempts to bring relief. It was the stubborn defence of that outwork which stayed the advance against the capital of your country, and in thanking the people of Ladysmith for their loyal address I can confidently give expression to the undying gratitude of their fellow-subjects for the noble manner in which they shared with their brethren-in-arms the glorious defence of that ever-memorable siege. We are very glad that during our long and interesting journey it has been possible for us to visit the Colony of Natal, and here in its capital to open your new Town Hall that takes the place of the original building, the foundation-stone of which was laid by my lamented uncle, the Duke of Edinburgh. Moreover, I am proud to come amongst you to testify to that profound feeling of admiration which thrilled the whole nation at the ready self-sacrifice with which the manhood of the Colonies rallied round the old flag in the hour of danger, and in doing this I am fulfilling the wish of my dear father, the King, who, keenly sharing those national sentiments, was determined, if possible, to give effect to the desire of her who from the first followed with deep sympathy, interest, and satisfaction the efforts gallantly achieved and the sufferings nobly borne by the people of Natal in defence of the Empire. In this cause you gave of your best, and here, at the heart of the Colony, the thought comes home with increased intensity, how few amongst those whom I am addressing have not suffered and made sacrifices on account of the war. We offer our deepest sympathy to all who sent their dear ones to the front, never to return. These sacrifices have not been in vain. Never in our history did the pulse of Empire beat more in unison; but

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Maritzburg. Inspection of the V.C.'s and D.S.O.'s

the blood which has been shed on the veldt has sealed for ever our unity, based upon a common loyalty, and a determination to share, each of us according to our strength, the common burden. It is our fervent hope that peace

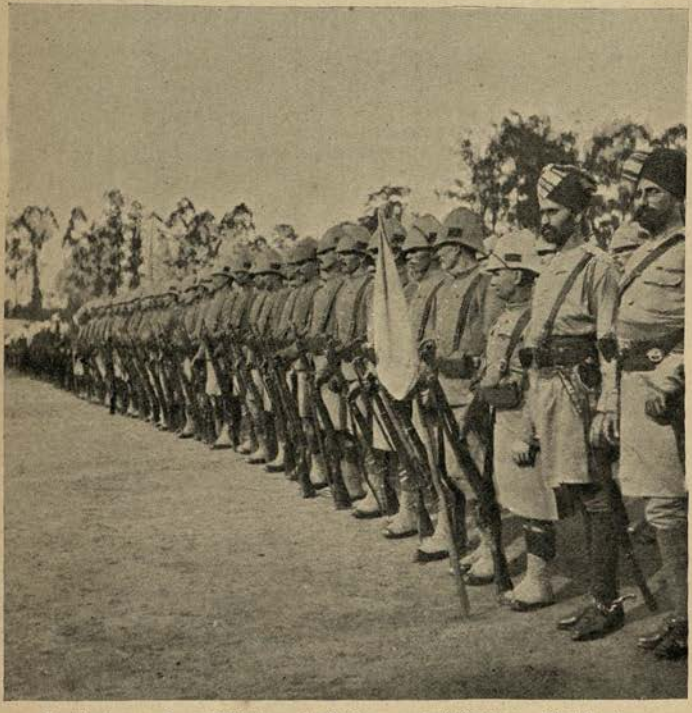
Maritzburg. The Duke and Lord Kitchener inspecting the V.C.'s and D.S.O.'s

may soon be restored throughout the continent of South Africa, and that Natal may continue to advance along her former paths of progress, happiness, and prosperity."

Address from the Rand.

An address from the Town Council of Johannesburg was presented separately, being read by the Government Commissioner of the Rand, Major O'Meara. His Royal Highness, in the course of his reply, said: "We are gratified to think that you have undertaken so long a journey for the purpose of presenting us with this message of greeting from a city which is, we trust, destined to rank as one of the

chief cities of the Empire, and as one of the greatest industrial centres of the world. We heartily appreciate your good wishes for our homeward voyage, and we earnestly trust that the clouds that still overshadow the country will soon be dispelled, and that the spirit of brotherly feeling and sympathy may be fostered throughout the community, hastening a happy and prosperous future not only for your city but for the whole of His Majesty's dominions in South Africa."



Maritzburg. Lord Kitchener's Bodyguard of Cameron Highlanders

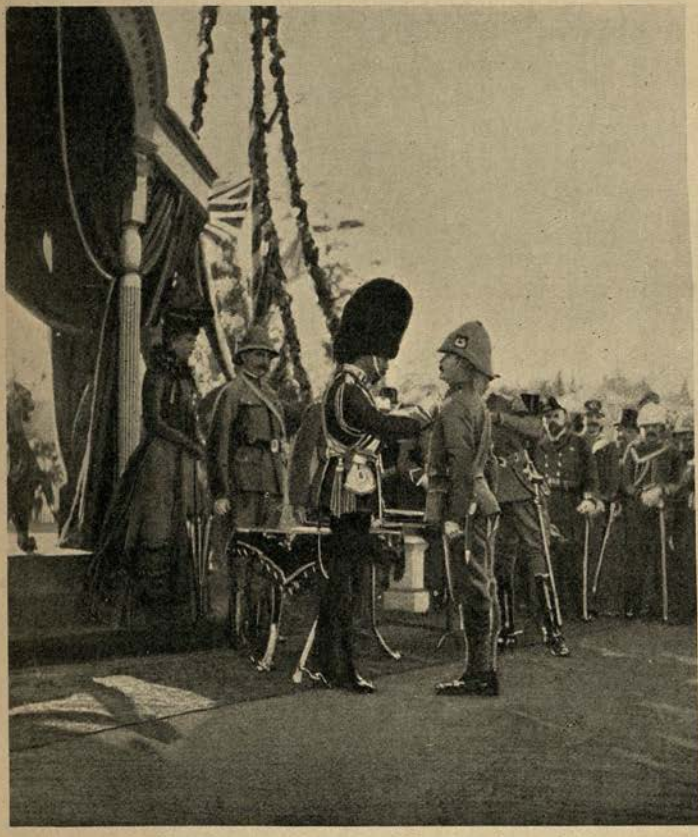
The choir afterwards sang the "Hallelujah Chorus" and the "Old Hundredth," the whole audience joining in. The Duchess then unveiled a memorial tablet inserted in the wall to commemorate the Natal Volunteers

who had died at the front. On their way to and from the Hall their Royal Highnesses were greeted by a large number of native chiefs and the children of the native schools.

The afternoon witnessed, in the park, one of the most extraordinary assemblages imaginable—an assemblage in which Royalty, surrounded by the dignitaries of political and social life, and by the pick of the British army in the field, officers and men brought down specially from the front to receive Victoria Crosses and Distinguished Service Orders which they had earned by their valour, was confronted on the same parade ground, with the most warlike array of untutored savages that the whole Empire could furnish forth. There was a surprise, too, for all except the very few who were in the secret, in the presence of Lord Kitchener, who had quietly arrived at noon, though it had been given out that he would not attend. This mystery concerning the movements of the Commander-in-Chief was most necessary, for obvious reasons. On the left of the Royal pavilion were drawn up the officers and men about to receive their "V.C.'s" and "D.S.O.'s," on the right Lord Kitchener's bodyguard, consisting of 200 stalwart Cameron Highlanders, and the ground was kept by 500 Volunteers, 420 Scots Guards, and 800 Cadets. Forming the fourth side of the square, facing the pavilion, were seventy Zulu and Natalian chiefs, with their retinues, in all the trappings of savage warfare—ostrich feathers, skins, paint, hide-covered shields, and spears. The Duke, accompanied by Lord Kitchener, inspected the distinguished soldiers, and then presented them with their decorations. Those who received the Victoria Cross were—Major E. D. Brown, 14th Hussars; Lieut. (local Capt.) F. A. Maxwell, D.S.O., Indian Staff Corps (attached to Roberts's Horse); Capt. W. H. S. Nickerson, Royal Army Medical Corps; Lieut. E. T. Inkson, Royal Army Medical Corps; Sergt. Donald Farmer, 1st Battalion

V.C.'s and D.S.O.'s.

Cameron Highlanders; Corpl. H. J. Knight, 1st Battalion Liverpool Regiment; Pte. (now Corpl.) A. E. Curtis, 2nd Battalion East Surrey Regiment; Corpl. H. Beet, 1st Battalion Derbyshire Regiment; Corpl. J. Shaul,



Maritzburg. His Royal Highness pinning the V.C. on the breast of a "Tommy"

Highland Light Infantry; Pte. W. Heaton, 1st Battalion Liverpool Regiment; Pte. C. Ravenhill, 2nd Battalion Royal Scots Fusiliers. Forty-three officers received the "D.S.O."

Then the Zulu demonstration began. The chiefs and

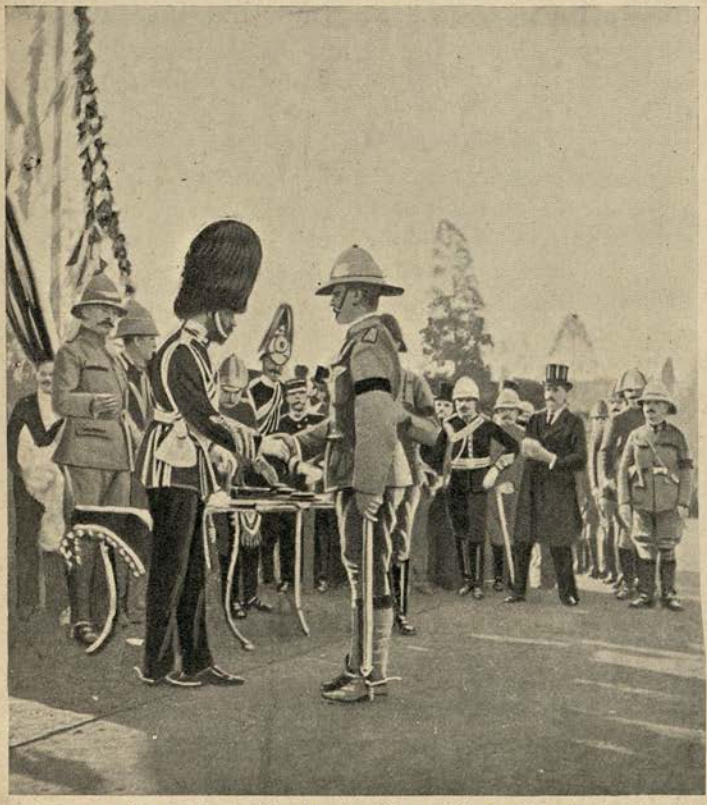
their followers advanced with leaps and wild gesticulations, brandishing their spears, shields, and clubs, till they reached a white chalk line which marked the place where they were to halt. There the horde of savage warriors was marshalled by Mr. Samuelson, of the Native Affairs Office, who wore evening dress and white kid gloves. In the centre, with his bodyguard, was old Incwadi, the supreme chief of Natal under the Governor. Through Sir Henry McCallum, the chiefs presented an address, which was translated phrase by phrase by Mr. Samuelson. It was couched in highly picturesque language, and ran as follows:—

The Zulu Chiefs.

"We, the undersigned chiefs of Natal, inclusive of the Province of Zululand, in the name of our own tribes and of the whole native population of Natal, humbly beg to offer to your Royal Highnesses our most respectful and hearty welcome to this Colony. When we heard of the death of our late most Gracious Sovereign Queen Victoria, of beloved memory, it seemed as if the sun had set, and deep darkness was over our land. Great sorrow possessed our hearts, and unspeakable anxiety pervaded us with regard to our future. When we were informed of the accession of your illustrious father, His Majesty King Edward VII., son of our late Queen, hope once more shone into our darkened hearts, and gladness mingled with our tears and sorrow. The great honour bestowed upon us by your Royal Highness in graciously allowing us to have a share in to-day's welcome will ever be fresh in our minds and affectionately cherished by us and all whom we have been permitted this day to represent. Our eyes now take farewell of your Royal Highnesses, but the love and loyalty of our hearts will go with you during the remainder of your tour back to your country and home. We ask that you will be graciously pleased to convey to our Sovereign Lord King Edward VII. the assurance of our humble and devoted attachment to his Royal person and Throne."

Worthy Foes, now Loyal Subjects.

The Duke replied :—"On behalf of the Duchess and myself I thank you heartily for your warm words of welcome. We have long looked forward to meeting the chiefs of the Zulu people, and we are glad to find ourselves among you and to receive your declarations of loyalty



Maritzburg. The Duke shaking hands with an Officer after pinning the V.C on his breast. Behind His Royal Highness is Lord Kitchener

to the King. It is especially gratifying to find that these are the words not only of those who long dwelt under the rule of the Great White Queen, but also of the chiefs and

people of Zululand, whom we have found worthy foes, and who have proved themselves faithful and loyal subjects. I am deeply touched by your words of loving sorrow for the loss of your illustrious mother, the Queen, and I share in your grief, knowing as I do how warm and tender was her heart towards her native children. But do not think

Maritzburg. The Zulu Chiefs and their following

that with this great calamity the sun has set for ever. It has risen again in the reign of the great King, my father, who will have for you the same unceasing care, and to whom I will convey the assurances of your devoted attachment to his Throne and person. I am told there are many of your chiefs who are not present here to-day, for the reason that the Government could not provide the necessary accommodation. My words are for them as well as for you, and I will ask you to repeat carefully what I have spoken to the chiefs who are not here. We shall carry away with us to our home across the seas the memory of this meeting and the kindness you have shown us. We bid you farewell, and shall ever pray to God for the welfare of you and your people."

His Royal Highness, accompanied by the Duchess, then walked round and inspected the chiefs, each of whom, together with all his following, raised his hand and shouted "Bayete"—"Hail, chief"—in token of fealty.

The ceremony concluded with the inspection of the Cameron Highlanders, who wore their service khaki-coloured kilts. In the evening there was a reception at Government House, the city was illuminated, and there was a display of fireworks. Among those who had the honour of dining with their Royal Highnesses in the course of the visit, were the Mayors of Pietermaritzburg and Ladysmith.

Simon's Bay.

From Durban to Simon's Bay the *Ophir* was escorted by H.M.S. *Gibraltar* (Rear-Admiral Moore, C.B., C.M.G.), the *Juno* and *St. George* having been sent on ahead to replenish their bunkers. We dropped anchor in Simon's Bay, after a fair passage

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Maritzburg. The Zulu Demonstration. Royal Pavilion in foreground

at half-past seven on the morning of Sunday, August 18, and the landing took place in glorious weather at half-past ten next day. A thousand bluejackets formed the guard of honour and lined the route to the station. The Royal carriage was drawn by sailors, marines holding

ropes which served as a brake upon the impulsive tars as they careered down hill. An address having been presented by the Mayor, Mr. Runciman, the train left Simon's Town at eleven, and reached Cape Town at noon.

Cape Town.

In a great quadrangle composed of tiers of seats filled with a fashionable company, the reception was held. The Speaker of the Legislative Assembly, Sir Bisset Berry, with his mace-bearer, the President of the Legislative Council, Mr. Justice Buchanan, the Chief Justice, the Archbishop of Cape Town, General Brabant, the Foreign Consuls, the Mayor, the heads of the various Government departments, and Mr. Theron, President of the Afrikander Bond, were there to extend an official welcome. The scene, dominated by Table Mountain, visible through a soft golden haze, was as pretty and as peaceful as though no war-cloud hovered over the land. Mr. O'Reilly, the Mayor, presented his address, a choir sang the National Anthem, and then the drive through the streets, closely packed with excited sightseers, began. The escort consisted of a composite mounted force, including Cape Police, Peninsular Horse, Diamond Fields Horse, and Bengalese Lancers. Among the Volunteers were many loyal young Dutchmen from distant parts of the Colony. The decorations, which included a number of extremely handsome arches, were magnificent, and I doubt whether at any other point in the tour so many Union Jacks were displayed.

Addresses and Gifts.

A levee, which was held in Parliament Buildings in the afternoon, was attended by over 2,000 citizens, conspicuous among whom were four ministers of the Dutch Reformed Church. The Duke received addresses from numerous public bodies in all parts of Cape Colony, Orange River Colony, and Rhodesia, and it was interesting to note that among the members of the deputations who brought these tributes of loyalty were many who conversed among themselves in Dutch. Accompanying the addresses were gifts

of caskets, ostrich feathers, a model of the De Beers Mine, and a variety of other industrial trophies. The Duke, in the course of his reply to these greetings, said : "The fact that during the last two years you have been passing through such troublous times, and that in addition to your other trials the Colony has suffered from an

Cape Town. The Mayor presenting the City's Address

outbreak of plague from which it is not even yet entirely free, might well have detracted from the warmth of your greeting. In despite of all your trials and sufferings you have offered us a welcome, the warmth and cordiality of which we shall never forget. I should also like to express our admiration of the appearance which the city of Cape

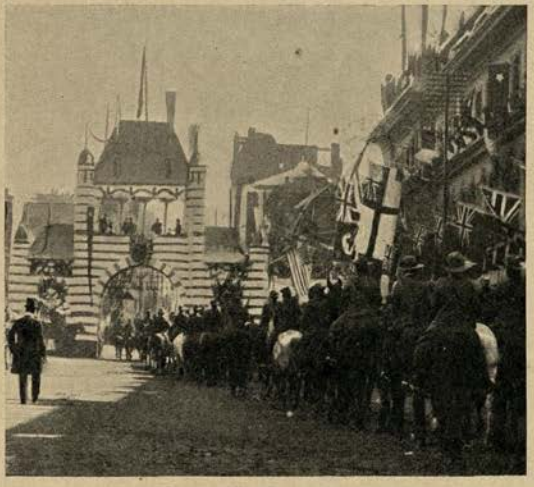
Town presents to-day. Apart from the tasteful decorations, the principal streets through which we have passed offer an aspect very different from that they possessed twenty years ago when I visited your Colony. I congratulate you on the abundant evidences of the progress achieved during that time, notably in your trade and commerce, and in the development of your harbours and railways. I greatly deplore the continuance of the lamentable struggle which has so long prevailed in South Africa, and for the speedy termination of which the whole Empire fervently prays. During this time you have had to make grievous sacrifices. Numbers have patiently suffered trials and privations, while many of the flower of your manhood have fallen in the service of their King and country. To all who have been bereft of dear ones by the war we offer our heartfelt sympathy and condolence. May Time, the great healer, bring them consolation and soften the bitterness of their losses. That South Africa may soon be delivered from the troubles which beset her is our most earnest prayer, and that ere long the only struggle she knows will be eager rivalry in the arts of peace, and in striving to promote good government and the well-being of the community."

H.R.H. and the War.

A most interesting and deeply impressive scene was witnessed next morning in the charmingly-wooded Government House grounds, when the Duke and Duchess received over 100 native chiefs who had come from all parts of South Africa laden with gifts to express their loyalty. They were headed by Lerothodi, the paramount chief of Basutoland, and Kama, the great chief of Bechuanaland. All wore European dress, weirdly diversified. Lerothodi was attired in a faultless frock coat and silk hat, and his brother Seiso in khaki with brown leggings and an opera hat. The others were in tweed suits with slouch hats, caps, or helmets. One, Veldtman Bikitcha, was conspicuous in a gorgeous

An Indaba.

blue uniform with red and gold facings. Drawn up in front of Government House was a guard of the 7th Royal Fusiliers, of which the Duke is honorary colonel, the detachment having been brought down from the front for the occasion. His Royal Highness, wearing the uniform of that regiment, was seated with the Duchess under the shade of a tree, surrounded by his suite. The chiefs, facing the Royal party in a semi-circle, were introduced by the Resident Commissioners, who acted as interpreters,



Cape Town. The Royal Procession

assisted by the Rev. Mr. Moffat, son of the famous missionary.

The Duke having expressed his pleasure at meeting the chiefs, each leader made a speech in his own tongue, using simple phrases such as "I come with salutations from my whole people to greet the son of the Great White King. We rejoice to meet him face to face on this great day, which we shall never forget. We mourn the loss of our Great White Mother. We have great hopes in our future under the rule of your father."

Lerothodi, paramount Chief of the Basutos

Spread on the lawn were a dozen magnificent tiger, leopard, and silver-jackal rugs. One chief, singling out a beautiful specimen, said: "That is for Her Majesty, your mother." Another rug was indicated as a gift for the King. The Chief Veldtman, representing the Fingo tribe, said: "When I visited England in 1891, I had the honour of presenting the late Queen with a walking-stick. I now ask your acceptance of this." He then handed the Duke a carved stick of black Umzimbiti wood. Last, but by no means the least eloquent, was the Queen-Regent of the Xesibi tribe, who wished the Duke and Duchess a pleasant voyage home, adding: "I hope you will remember us in the distant land which is your home." The gifts included shields, weapons, bead ornaments, and other specimens of native workmanship.

Gifts for the King and Queen.

The Duke, remaining seated, replied to the chiefs' addresses. Referring to the death of the Queen, he said: "I can tell you that her heart ever beat warmly for the native races of this great land, but that noble spirit still lives in her son, your King. During many years he saw with loving admiration her wise and just rule, and you

may be quite sure that His Majesty will equally watch over you, and guard your best interests. The Duchess and I thank you most sincerely for your beautiful presents, which we shall value very much. I shall also take home with me those which you have given to my dear father and mother, and will present them to them on your

Cape Town. Native Chiefs with Gifts of Skin Mats—Lerothodi seated in the middle

behalf. We earnestly trust that God may bless, protect, and prosper the people of your tribes."

The chiefs at the conclusion of His Royal Highness's reply, as at the commencement of the indaba, raised their right hands, shouting "Bayeta!" Finally, as the Duke

and Duchess took their leave, the chiefs waved their hats and raised a highly creditable "Hurrah!"

After the ceremony their Royal Highnesses drove to Grootschur, the residence of Mr. Rhodes, where they were greatly interested in the collection of wild animals which is kept there in a large enclosure. Having lunched, they drove back by a different route through the gaily-decked suburbs, and were everywhere enthusiastically cheered. The heat was torrid, this being the hottest day experienced since we left Singapore. In the evening there were illuminations and fireworks on a lavish scale.

Chancellor of the University.

On Wednesday, August 21, the Duke was installed as Chancellor of Cape Town University, and at the same time received the degree of LL.D. The proceedings were marked by a decorum which contrasted strikingly with the uproarious behaviour of the undergraduates in the other colonies. The Duchess, accompanied by the Governor, Sir Walter Hely-Hutchinson, and the Premier, Sir J. Gordon Sprigg, viewed the ceremony from the gallery. The congregation having sung the National Anthem, the Vice-Chancellor, Dr. Muir, conferred the degree of Doctor of Laws upon the Duke amid hearty applause. His Royal Highness, wearing a cap of rich red silk and a robe embroidered with gold, then took the chair as Chancellor, being greeted with three ringing cheers, and performed the capping ceremony. Many of the names called were Dutch. Two ladies received the degree of Bachelor of Arts. The Vice-Chancellor subsequently read a loyal address to the King, and asked the Duke to convey it to His Majesty. His Royal Highness, in reply, said that he had much pleasure in taking charge of the document, and would at once transmit it. He added that he felt most deeply the honour which the University had conferred upon him, and should ever be anxious to further its interests by every means in his power, especially in regard to the promotion of higher education. Though of

necessity not a resident in their midst, his thoughts and good wishes would be with them in South Africa. To those upon whom it was his good fortune to confer degrees he offered sincere congratulations, and heartily hoped that every success would attend them in their several professions. "May," he added, "each member of this our

Cape Town. The Chiefs' Gifts—Her Royal Highness inspecting them

University be enabled as years go by to strike out for himself or follow up some path of duty or distinction not unworthy of the best traditions of our body." The proceedings concluded with three cheers for the Chancellor and three more for the Duchess.

Here, as in the other Colonies, the children were most

appropriately accorded a prominent share in the festivities.

Ponies for Sandringham.

The afternoon was devoted to the little folk, 6,300 of whom, Dutch and colonial, assembled in the gardens of Government House and sang an ode of welcome. A charming feature of the gathering was the presentation of Basuto ponies purchased by subscription among the young people of the Colony for the children of their Royal Highnesses. Miss Stapleton, who made the presentation, said: "The children of the Cape Peninsula respectfully ask that your Royal Highnesses will, on behalf of your own dear children, graciously accept these Basuto ponies as the children's gift to them." The Duke replied: "We thank the children very much for their kind gift, which I am sure my children will deeply appreciate." Afterwards there was a procession of decorated allegorical cars illustrative of colonial defence and industrial progress in South Africa, headed by the "long Cecil" gun made at Kimberley during the siege. In the evening there was a reception at Government House, and the city was again illuminated.

There were only two public ceremonies on the concluding day of the visit—the laying of a foundation-stone of a Nurses' Home in memory of the late Queen, and the buttress-stone of the new St. George's Cathedral, which is being erected at a cost of £150,000. In the course of the day the Duke and Duchess enjoyed a two hours' drive round the Kloof. Lord Kitchener telegraphed expressing regret at his inability to be personally in attendance upon their Royal Highnesses throughout the visit, and in the name of the Army wishing them a pleasant voyage and all prosperity. The Duke replied: "We sincerely thank you and all ranks of the Army for your kind message. Our stay in South Africa has been a most pleasant one, and the loyalty and goodwill displayed towards us here is most gratifying. If our visit is productive of any good

The Duke and the Army.

results we shall indeed be thankful. It would, indeed, have been an additional pleasure to us had your presence here been possible." His Royal Highness also wrote to Sir Walter Hely-Hutchinson thanking the Colony for the warmth of its reception and reiterating the hope that peace would soon be restored. The native chiefs were delighted with their experiences, and were particularly impressed by the fireworks. They were taken to see the docks and the *Kinfauns Castle*, and witnessed the Royal procession. One old chief declared that on his return he must call his people together for three days to tell them the story of his eventful journey and his meeting with the King's son.

The Duke conferred upon Mr. Rose Innes, Attorney-General; Mr. Richard Solomon, ex-Attorney-General; Mr. Elliott, late General Manager of Railways; and Mr. Somerset French, Postmaster-General, the Order of K.C.M.G.: and upon Mr. O'Reilly, Mayor of Cape Town; Mr. Oliver, Mayor of Kimberley; Mr. Whitely, Mayor of Mafeking; Mr. Osmond Walrond, private secretary to Lord Milner; Mr. Price, General Manager of Railways; and Dr. Thomas Muir, Superintendent-General of Education, that of C.M.G.

Tribute from Boer Prisoners.

At noon on Friday, August 23, the Royal party rejoined the *Ophir* at Simon's Bay, and sailed upon their long voyage to Canada. At every station between Cape Town and Simon's Town there was a popular ovation, and the enthusiasm with which every man, British, Kaffir, or Dutch, doffed and waved his hat was quite remarkable. The Royal carriage was again drawn through Simon's Town by blue-jackets. A significant episode of the visit to Cape Colony was the attendance at Simon's Town of a number of the best behaved Boer prisoners, who were privileged to witness the arrival of their Royal Highnesses, in charge of the camp censor and without any guard. They were present again at Admiralty House on the day of the departure.

Several of them had expressed a desire to offer the Duke an address and had brought with them some examples of their own rough-and-ready workmanship, napkin rings, a shield-shaped brooch for the Duchess, and carved wooden toys for the Royal children, as presents. The Duke saw the deputation immediately, and accepted the humble peace offerings with thanks and sympathetic words which profoundly moved the exiled burghers.

We weighed anchor at one o'clock in the afternoon, our next port of call being St. Vincent, where fresh fuel was to be taken on board. The *Ophir* was escorted by the *Terpsichore* and *Naiad* to an ocean rendezvous off St. Helena, where they were relieved by the *Juno* and *St. George*, which had meanwhile coaled at that station. In this exchange we had another notable illustration of the wonderful achievements in navigation which the naval officer and the "sailor man" generally take as a matter of course—as "all in the day's work"—but of which the ordinary landsman has no conception, only wondering, if the matter attracts his attention at all, "how it's done." When we on board the *Ophir*—I should explain that for this portion of the voyage I had, by the kindness of His Royal Highness, been granted a passage in the Royal yacht—turned in for the night, the *Terpsichore* and *Naiad* were still ploughing their way after us on the port and starboard quarters, and when the earliest of us turned out again in the morning these ships had vanished far beyond the horizon, and there, in their stead, were our old friends the *Juno* and *St. George*, as if we had never parted. That is a "way they have in the Navy."

Afloat once more.

The voyage was a delightful one. We were favoured throughout with smooth seas and brilliant sunshine tempered by pleasant breezes. Their Royal Highnesses did not go ashore at St. Vincent, but spent Wednesday, September 4,

Good-bye to Old Friends.

while the *Ophir* was coaling, in visiting the *Juno*, *St. George*, *Diadem*, and *Niobe*. We were now about to take leave of the two cruisers which had so faithfully convoyed the Royal yacht for five months, in fair weather and in foul, over some 28,000 miles of her historic cruise; and it was with a *serrement de cœur* that we left them behind, manning and cheering ship right royally, as we steamed away with the more imposing escort furnished by the big four-funnelled cruisers, the *Diadem* and the *Niobe*, which had taken their places for the remainder of the homeward trip.

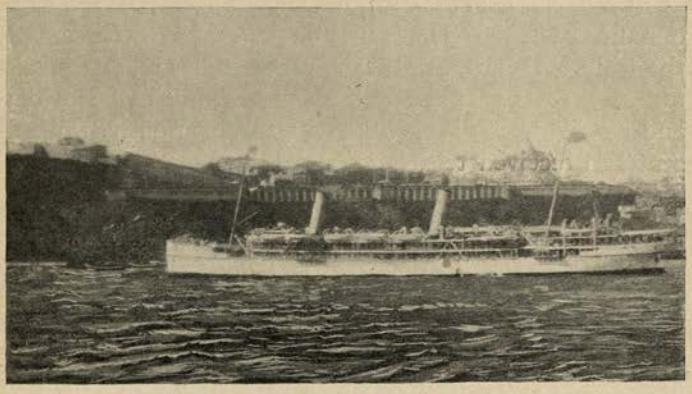
CHAPTER VII

CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

FROM St. Vincent to Canada, across the broad Atlantic, was an eleven days' voyage. In the course of it we encountered every sort of weather —tropical heat with oily seas for the first three days, then a spell of severe squalls, during which the Royal yacht pitched heavily in boisterous waters. The cruisers appeared to make better weather. After emerging from the Gulf Stream we ran into cold, damp, and fog off the coast of Nova Scotia. When abreast of Cape Breton we were met by the cruiser *Indefatigable* bringing a pilot and the mails, and also news of the attempt upon the life of President M'Kinley. On Friday evening we were joined by the cruiser *Tribune*, which fell into line with the escort. The squadron then proceeded up the Gulf of St. Lawrence in a dense fog, steaming slowly in single line ahead, with fog-buoys out and fog-horns sounding continuously. On Saturday the weather was bright, clear, and bracing, but our subsequent progress was slow owing to the frequent recurrence of fogs, through which the picturesque headlands, with here and there patches of red maple trees, were dimly discernible. On the night of the 14th it blew hard, and the morning was cold and raw. We proceeded straight to Quebec, instead of calling at Halifax, arriving on the evening of the 15th, and anchoring for the night outside. At the first break of day swarms of painters were over the sides smartening up the *Ophir* and the cruisers, all of which were sadly weatherbeaten. The squadron weighed anchor at eight o'clock and steamed slowly up the sparkling channel with bands playing and

Voyage to Canada.

flags flying. It was met by many steamers and ferry boats profusely beflagged, and the entry was the prettiest and most effective we had yet seen. Salutes were fired by His Majesty's ships *Crescent*, *Psyche*, *Proserpine*, and *Pallas*, and the French frigate *d'Estrées*. The French vessel was dressed with flags and her crew manned ship, while her band played the National Anthem, to which the *Ophir* and the escorting cruisers responded with the "Marseillaise." On shore flags were fluttering everywhere, and long streaks of densely-packed spectators



Quebec. The "Ophir" in Harbour flying Stars and Stripes half-mast

waiting in tens of thousands mapped out the routes through the towering city.

Immediately after the *Ophir* had anchored in the harbour she hoisted the Stars and Stripes at half-mast and all the ships of the fleet followed the example. This was the first intimation to the squadron that the wounds received by President McKinley at the hands of his murderous assailant had proved fatal.

The tour of Canada was the grand triumphal finale of the Imperial progress. It afforded a magnificent illustration of the greatness and unity of the Empire. Had such a journey across the continent been planned at the period of Queen Victoria's accession, it could

only have been performed by stage-coach. Even forty years ago, when the King as Prince of Wales visited the Dominion, he was able to traverse only a portion of the country—from Montreal to Toronto—by rail, and the Colony was split up into four disjointed provinces, whereas the Queen's grandson found it a great homogeneous self-governing State with the most perfect trans-continental railway system in the world. The royal itinerary involved a double journey across the Dominion, from Quebec to Victoria, British Columbia, and from Victoria back to Halifax, a distance of seven thousand miles. For a whole month the train, a palace on wheels, was our headquarters, and for the greater part of the time our rolling home by day and by night. In it we ate and slept luxuriously, worked, sent and received telegrams and letters, had a newspaper from the nearest printing press on the table at almost every meal, thus keeping in constant touch with the outer world, viewed and discussed an endless variety of the most entrancing scenery, of which some of us secured unique photographs, developing and printing them on board while we bowled along at express speed. The prospect of spending five weeks in a train does not seem an engaging one, and there were not a few who rather dreaded the experience, yet there was not a member of the party who, at the end of the journey, did not take leave of the hospitable C.P.R. with a pang of regret. All agreed that there was no pleasanter month in all the memorable seven and a half.

Then and Now.

Fair, picturesque, old-world Quebec struck the first note when the Duke and Duchess landed there on Monday, September 16, and it was sustained at the same high pitch all over the continent. The "Bienvenue" of the French was as sincere as the British "Welcome." The reason was explained in a sentence by *Le Soleil*, the organ of the Liberal party. Apostrophising their Royal Highnesses,

"Bienvenue."

it said: "For half a century the British subjects of French origin in Canada have venerated England for giving them responsible government and the greatest liberty to which a citizen can aspire." The Municipal address, which was presented by the Mayor, M. Parent, who is also Premier of the province, enlarged upon the same idea. Speaking in the name of the inhabitants, it said: "Although the great majority are of French origin and differ in language and creed from most of their fellow citizens of the other divisions of the Canadian Confederacy, they present to the world the spectacle of a free, united, and happy people, faithful and loyal, attached to their kind and country, and rejoicing in their connection with the British Empire and those noble self-governing institutions which are the palladium of their liberties, the source of their contentment and prosperity, and the guarantee of Canada's future greatness." The clergy, in their address, which was presented by the Archbishop, claimed that to the Catholic Church belonged "the honour of having forged between the English Throne and the French-Canadian people solid bonds which neither adversity nor bribery could sever." From the Laval University came an equally interesting tribute. It was the first French-Canadian university in Canada, its Royal charter having been granted by Queen Victoria in 1852. The King, on the occasion of his visit in 1860, founded a prize called the Prince of Wales's Medal, which has been annually competed for ever since, and for which over 500 students entered in June last. These facts were proudly recalled, and the Duke was assured of the entire contentment of the sons of Laval with the religious and constitutional liberty they enjoy as members of "an Empire which embraces one fifth of the habitable portion of the globe with a population of 400,000,000, which controls one third of the commerce of the world, and stands foremost amongst the nations as a colonial, industrial, and commercial power."

The Duke, in the course of his reply to the civic address, after expressing great pleasure at visiting for the third time the fortress city, said: "It is my proud mission here in the ancient and historic capital of Canada, hallowed as you say by the struggles of nations and enriched by the blood of heroes such as Wolfe and Montcalm, to come among you as a token of that feeling of admiration and pride with which the King and the whole Empire have seen the sons of the Dominion rallying round the flag of their common allegiance. They have fought to secure for their fellow-subjects the same freedom and liberty which they in the past have secured and vindicated for themselves. The blood of your gallant sons has not been shed in vain, for posterity will never forget that of the Canadians was recorded their magnificent tenacity in attack, and that to them the credit was immediately due that the white flag on the anniversary of Majuba Day fluttered over the Boer lines at Paardeberg. May we not take to heart the belief that the blood shed on that and other battlefields in South Africa may, like that shed by your fathers in 1775 and 1812, weave fresh strands in the cord of brotherhood that binds together our glorious Empire? I rejoice to hear that the depression from which your city and port have so long suffered has now passed away, and I earnestly trust that in the future prosperity may crown the enterprise and industry of its citizens. I take this the first opportunity to express in common with the whole civilised world my horror at the detestable crime which has plunged into mourning the great and friendly nation on your border, and has robbed the United States of the precious life of their First Magistrate in the midst of the fulfilment of the high and honourable duties of his proud position. The Duchess and I share with you to the fullest extent the feelings of sympathy which you have manifested towards a people with

Sons of the Dominion.

Sympathy with America.

whom we are connected by ties of kinship and of national esteem, and our hearts go out to the widow and bereaved family of their late distinguished and beloved President."

To the Laval University, which in the afternoon conferred upon him the degree of LL.D., His Royal Highness, referring to the signal service which the Catholic Church had rendered to the Empire, said: "Abundant proof of the success of your efforts has been afforded by the readiness with which the French Canadians have sprung to arms and shed their blood not only in times long gone by, but also in the present day, on behalf of their King and his Empire. If the Crown has faithfully and honourably fulfilled its engagement to protect and to respect your faith, the Catholic Church has amply fulfilled its obligation not only to teach reverence for law and order, but also to instil sentiments of loyalty and devotion into the minds of those to whom it ministers. I am deeply sensible of the honour which I have received at your hands, and I shall value it all the more that it is one which I share with my father. You may rest assured that I shall ever watch with the keenest interest and sympathy the work of Laval University."

The Catholic Church.

On the historic plains of Abraham next day the Duke reviewed 4,000 troops. The success of the military display was unfortunately marred by a heavy downpour of rain. His Royal Highness got thoroughly drenched, but nevertheless remained at the saluting base till every contingent had marched past, and afterwards distributed 115 war medals, at the same time conferring upon Lieutenant-Colonel Turner his Victoria Cross. The large proportion of French names in this roll of fame exemplified most strikingly the justice of the tribute the Duke had paid to the loyalty and devotion of the French-Canadians in connection with the war. The troops were under the command of Major-General O'Grady-Haly,

who received the congratulations of His Royal Highness upon their splendid efficiency.

As a mark of sympathy with the American people on the occasion of President M'Kinley's funeral, the city reception and a garden party were cancelled by the Duke's express desire. Their Royal Highnesses and suite lunched privately with the Lieutenant-Governor, Mr. Jette, at Spencer Wood, Sir Wilfrid and Lady Laurier, the Mayor, the foreign consuls, and a number of naval officers, being invited to meet them. Both the city and harbour of Quebec lend themselves admirably to the purposes of illumination, but there never had been such resplendent coruscations as those which the inhabitants and many thousands of visitors witnessed when the ships and the shore were simultaneously lighted up, and the fireworks were in full play. There was a state dinner on board the *Ophir*, to which the Premier, the Lieutenant-Governor, the Mayor, and other notabilities, with their wives, were invited.

The Royal Train.

Early rising was the order of the day on Wednesday, September 18, for the Royal train was to start at 9.45 upon its eventful journey across Canada, and although every member of the party was necessarily "flying light," it was incumbent upon all to be "aboard," bag and baggage, before the Royal cavalcade dashed down to the station, through densely thronged thoroughfares, kept by military and police. The train, which I have already described as a "palace on wheels," was 730 feet in length, and had been specially designed and built for the trip. The two rearmost coaches, "Cornwall" and "York," in which the Duke and Duchess travelled, were sumptuously furnished and decorated. Nothing like these palatial cars has ever been seen in the Old Country, where there are no such distances to be traversed, and where a train with an itinerary extending over a month would be the most egregious *bummel-zug* on record. The "Cornwall," with

a spacious observation platform, from which the receding landscape could be viewed, was 78½ feet long, and comprised a reception-room, a boudoir, a dining-room, and kitchen offices. Louis XV. was the style of decoration in the reception-room, which contained a piano of Canadian manufacture, while the dining-room, with rich soft hangings of green velvet, was ornamented with the Royal arms and heraldic bearings, the table affording accommodation for half a dozen guests, in addition to the

Photo by permission of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company.]

The Royal Train

Royal host and hostess. In the "York" were the Royal sleeping apartments and bath-rooms. The Duke's bedroom was draped with red silk armure, that of the Duchess with pale blue moiré. So complete was the equipment of the train for the comfort of the party, including the special correspondents, who had two sleeping cars and a dining car to themselves, that it even comprised a dispensary containing every sort of drug and

medical or surgical appliance that could possibly be required in case of accident, and of which Dr. Manby, the body physician, had the key.

Quebec to Montreal.

From Quebec to Montreal was a run of 172 miles. We reached the chief city of Canada at three o'clock in the afternoon, after passing through wide tracts of rich cultivated land which, but for cheering crowds and the ever-present Union Jack, it would have been hard to identify as British territory, for nearly every station through which we flashed bore a distinctive French name—Pont Rouge, Portneuf, Champlain, Terrebonne, St. Vincent de Paul, and the like.

A French Address.

A peal of bells from the tower of Notre Dame, and thunders of artillery, heralded the arrival. The civic welcome took place upon a decorated platform on the Place Viger, immediately opposite the station. M. Prefontaine, the Mayor, read in French the address of Canada's commercial capital, of which I quote the two most notable paragraphs:—"Permit us here to express to you, His Majesty's beloved son and heir, our loyal devotion to the Throne and person of King Edward the Seventh—a Throne which is not merely the symbol of a glorious national life and of a perfectly free and just form of government, but also the Throne of a wise, beneficent, and patriotic Sovereign. Montreal has developed in many ways since His Majesty, then Prince of Wales, came here in 1860 to inaugurate that great public work, the Victoria Bridge, and time has but further developed the passionate loyalty which was so conspicuously evinced upon the occasion of that ever-memorable visit. Here in the commercial metropolis of Canada two great races mingle to form one happy, harmonious community, united in sympathy of purpose and common interests with Great Britain, and proud of our heritage in the past of two great nations. We joyously accept the obligations imposed

upon us by our partnership in the fortunes of the Empire, and, as before on Canadian battlefields, so lately the blood of Canadian soldiers, French-speaking and English-speaking, has been shed upon the thirsty veldts of South Africa." The address also contained an eloquent tribute to the late Queen, and assured their Royal Highnesses that nowhere in the Empire had Her Majesty's death been more deeply mourned than in this city.

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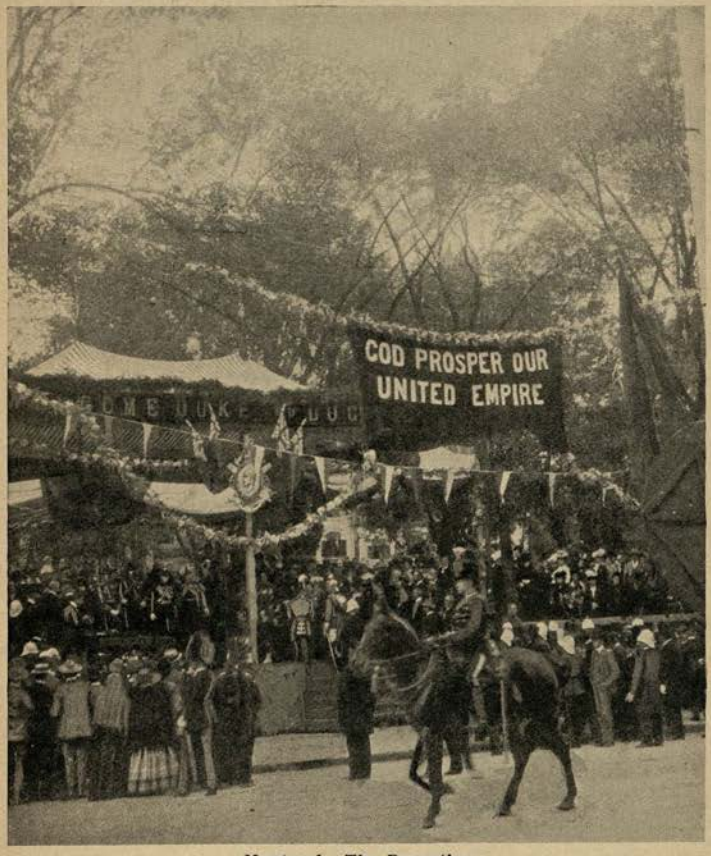
The Royal Train. Dining Car

The Late Prince Consort's Words.

The Duke replied:—"The kind, affectionate, and, in one instance, sacred words of your addresses have indeed touched our hearts, and the Duchess joins with me in offering to you and the people of Montreal our sincere gratitude for the warmth and loyalty of your greeting. I feel that I do not come amongst you to-day entirely as a stranger, for I have the pleasantest recollection of the two previous visits to

your fair city, and it is an additional pleasure that on this occasion the Duchess is with me. I deeply appreciate your expressions of loyal devotion to the Throne and to the person of my dear father the King. Your kindly reference to his visit here in 1860 recalls to my mind significant words spoken by my revered grandfather which seem specially interesting at this time, as they allude to visits to this country and to the shores of South Africa, which I have just left. Speaking in 1860 of the almost simultaneous presence of the Prince of Wales in Canada—where he was about to open your celebrated Victoria Bridge—and of Prince Alfred at Cape Town to lay the foundation-stone of the breakwater in Table Bay, the Prince Consort said: 'What vast considerations as regards our own country are brought to our minds in this simple fact. What present greatness! What past history! What future hopes! And how important and beneficent is the part given to the Royal Family of England to act in the development of those distant and rising countries who recognise in the British Crown and their allegiance to it their supreme bond of union with the Mother Country and with each other.' It is gratifying to hear that in this commercial metropolis of Canada, two great races form one happy and united community, and that you joyously accept the obligations of your proud membership of the British Empire. Notable proof of this spirit of patriotism is to be found both in your past history and in the gallant deeds and noble sacrifices which have given to Canada so honourable a place in the roll of fame which is contained in the record of the British army in South Africa. Your sympathetic allusions to our late beloved Queen are in harmony with the sounds of genuine mourning which we have heard in the course of our journey throughout the Empire. Her heart was always closely drawn towards Canada, which was associated with the lives of several of her family and with her father's memory. One of the addresses, I note with pleasure,

emanates from a body in whose custody is the historic building where, more than a 100 years ago, the Duke of Kent received from the citizens of Montreal similar assurances of loyalty to the Crown of Great Britain to those



Montreal. The Reception

which you have given me to-day. We regret that time does not permit of a further extended stay in your city. We shall leave it with an earnest trust that under Divine Providence, peace, prosperity, and concord may be the lasting heritage of the Dominion and its people."

His Royal Highness then presented 140 war medals to returned members of the first and second contingents.

The Maple Leaf for Ever.

Among those who took part in the welcome were five Iroquois chiefs, with their squaws, with all of whom the Duke shook hands. The ovation in the subsequent drive through the city, from the populace, the students, and the children, was tempestuous. The young people sang "The Maple Leaf for Ever," Canada's popular hymn, which was to become as familiar to the Imperial visitors as our own National Anthem. We heard it at every railway station, and on every public occasion, all over the Dominion.

> "The maple leaf, our emblem dear,
> The maple leaf for ever!
> God save our King, and Heaven bless
> The maple leaf for ever."

Students sang "God Save the King" in French. There were numerous triumphal arches. Under one representing "the Toll Bar of Auld Reekie," manned by Highlanders and cadets, and bearing the motto, among others, "Wha will not sing God save the King, let him be hanged, etc." The St. Andrew's and Caledonian Societies were assembled with their pipers. Heavy rain unfortunately spoiled the pageant and interfered with the pleasure of the sightseers. The illuminations at night were upon a magnificent scale, and included a pyrotechnic display from the summit of Mount Royal. The Duke and Duchess during their stay were the guests of Lord and Lady Strathcona.

An interesting address received by the Duke was that of the federation known as "The Daughters of the British Empire," who described themselves as "a voluntary association of Canadian womanhood, organized and incorporated for the purpose of fostering patriotism and forming a bond of union among the daughters of the British Empire, in whatever part of the world they may

Daughters of the Empire.

reside," and explained how, "when the gloom of the South African war hung heaviest over our Empire," they "desired to show their love and devotion to the late lamented Queen, by collecting an Emergency War Fund to be expended as Her Majesty might dictate, and vied with their sisters of the British Isles in sending their loved ones to defend the integrity of the Empire." The address, which was signed by "Grace Hemsley, President," and the other office-bearers, invited the Duchess to become patroness of the federation, assuring Her Royal Highness that the women of Canada were ready to make any sacrifice when danger threatened the Empire. It concluded with the words "May God's choicest blessings attend you and bring you safely to the loved ones at home." The Numismatic and Antiquarian Society also presented an address, together with a gold-headed cane which was originally a gift from the Caughnawaga Voyageurs taking part in the Nile Expedition to Colonel Remington, who commanded it.

McGill University.

Thursday, September 19, was occupied by visits to the McGill and Laval Universities, the Royal Victoria Hospital, the Provincial Synod, and the Villa Maria Convent, a round of appointments which kept their Royal Highnesses busy from ten in the morning till four in the afternoon. At the McGill University the Duke received the degree of LL.D., and the same badge of erudition was conferred upon the Duchess. Lord and Lady Minto were present, and Lord Strathcona presided as Chancellor. The University address, which was read by the Chancellor, contained the following passage: "In former days the education of an English gentleman was not considered to have been completed till he had made the grand tour of Europe. Henceforth it will be the prerogative of every succeeding heir to the British Crown to strengthen his personal feelings of patriotic pride, and to deepen his sense of Imperial responsibility, as well as to confer great

gratification upon millions of loyal and enthusiastic British subjects, by coming into actual contact, on its own territory, with each of the 'new nations within the Empire.' Nowhere more than in Canada does there exist an intense appreciation of whatever helps to weld together the different portions of our vast Imperial fabric."

The Duke, in acknowledging these honours, said: "We feel very glad that it was possible to avail ourselves of the gratifying invitation to your great country, and we look forward with keen anticipation to becoming acquainted with its different provinces, its historical associations, and its beautiful and stupendous works of nature. We feel certain that it will prove in every way a happy final stage in that long and memorable voyage to which your address refers in such kindly terms. Any sacrifices which may have been entailed upon us in the fulfilment of the proud mission entrusted to me by my dear father have been more than compensated by the generous and sympathetic enthusiasm which has been so universally displayed towards us, by the vast experience gained, and by the hope that in some slight degree we may have assisted in consolidating and thereby strengthening our great Empire. The Duchess and I are proud to become identified with your distinguished university by the degrees which we have now had the honour to receive. The fame of the benefactions which it has recently received from such patrons as Lord Strathcona and Sir William McDonald has been world-wide. Its general welfare, including that of the Royal Victoria College, associated as that institution will be for all time with the memory of our late beloved Queen, as well as with the unparalleled munificence of your honoured Chancellor, will be a fresh source of interest and concern in the joint lives of those who to-day find themselves your two junior graduates."

The cheering which greeted the names of Lord Strathcona and Sir William McDonald was so prolonged that His Royal Highness was obliged to pause till it subsided,

when, to emphasise the compliment so thoroughly deserved and so warmly appreciated, he repeated the paragraph.

Duchess of York, LL.D.

In a few words which he afterwards addressed to the Duke and Duchess, Lord Strathcona said it was doubly appropriate that the degree should have been conferred upon Her Royal Highness in a building devoted to the advancement of education for women (the Royal Victoria College). The Duchess in her crimson academic robes looked charming, and the reception which both men and girl graduates gave Princess May, Duchess of York, LL.D., was a thing to be remembered. The Duke immediately afterwards opened the new medical buildings, using a golden key, and both the Duchess and himself still wearing their academic robes. Another address which was presented contained the suggestive information that ten per cent. of the students hailed from the United States, and that upon the roll Newfoundland, the West Indies, and even China and Japan, were represented. The new buildings so happily inaugurated were the gift of two members of Lord Strathcona's family, Lady Strathcona and the Hon. Mrs. Howard. The golden key with which the Duke unlocked the door was presented to His Royal Highness in a casket of labradorite, a native Canadian metal from Labrador, and the address, referring to this gift, said: "Bearing in mind that this key is in the keeping of our future King, we shall ever be mindful to use its duplicates in the way he would wish them to be used—in closing firmly our doors to everything that is ignoble or mean, and opening them widely to all that is good, pure, and honourable."

The Duke briefly returned thanks, expressing the hope that much good and useful work would be done within the walls of the new building.

On visiting the Diocesan College, where the sessions of the Provincial Synod were being held, their Royal Highnesses were received by the Bishop of Toronto and the

Prolocutor. The former, in presenting an address on behalf of "the National Church of England, of which His Most Gracious Majesty King Edward VII. is the supreme governor," recalled the fact that it was here in Canada that the movement of which the inauguration of the Federal Commonwealth was the happy sequel began; and Dean Innes, the Prolocutor, in the name of the Lower House, assured His Royal Highness that the Church of England in Canada was bound in heart with the Throne of England. The Duke in reply said he was sure it would be gratifying to the King to know that by their zealous, patient, self-sacrificing labours was maintained in Canada the grand tradition of the Anglican church.

The English Church.

To the address of the Sisters of the Convent of Villa Maria the Duke, to their manifest delight, replied both in English and in French, commenting upon the happy preservation of the beautiful French tongue in the Dominion. Shortest of all the addresses received in the course of the tour was that of the Baron Hirsch Institute, which consisted of nine words—"The Lord preserve thy going out and coming in." The Duchess, before leaving Montreal, was presented, through Senator Drummond, Chairman of the Citizens' Reception Committee, with a spray of maple leaves, set with diamonds, the Duke at the same time receiving a gold commemorative medal.

The Shortest Address.

A three hours' run on Friday, September 20, brought us to Ottawa, the seat of Government and capital of the Dominion. On the way a brief halt was made at Alexandria, where the community is mainly Scottish. There was a large crowd at the station, and a Reception Committee, headed by Senator McMillan, paid their respects to the Duke and Duchess.

Ottawa.

Their Royal Highnesses, having been received at Ottawa station by the Governor-General and Lady Minto, who had travelled over-night from Montreal, drove through

the thronged and gaily-decked streets to Parliament Buildings, where they were welcomed by Sir Wilfrid Laurier, the Premier, and other Ministers, and the Mayor, Mr. Morris. Nineteen addresses were presented, including one from the Canadians of Massachusetts and one from the Ojibway Indians.

The Federation of Canada.

The Duke, in the course of a long and eloquent reply, said: "It is especially gratifying to me to meet you here on the threshold of the building, the corner-stone of which was laid by my dear father. Standing here in the capital of Canada, in the shadow of this noble pile, it is impossible, without a feeling of pride, to reflect how far short of the actual results were the hopes and aspirations of that day, now more than forty years ago. Ottawa was then but the capital of two provinces, yoked together in an uneasy union. To-day it is the capital of a great and prosperous Dominion, stretching from the Atlantic to the Pacific Ocean, the centre of the political life and administration of a contented and united people. The federation of Canada stands pre-eminent among the political events of the century just closed for its fruitful and beneficent results on the life of the people concerned. As in ancient times by the union of Norman and Saxon the English nation was produced, so by the federation of Canada the two great nations which form its population have been welded into a harmonious people, and afforded free play and opportunity to contribute each its best service to the public well-being. Creditable as this achievement is to the practical wisdom and patriotism of the statesmen who founded the union, and who have since guided its destinies, it is no less honourable to the people on whose support they had to rely, and who have in a spirit of mutual toleration and sympathy sustained them in the great work of union. This spirit is no less necessary than it was in the past, and I am confident that the two races will continue, each according to its special genius and opportunity,

to aid and co-operate in building up the great edifice of which the foundations have been so well and truly laid. Of the material progress which has been made since federation was accomplished, the proofs are apparent on every side, and I rejoice to know that the unexampled prosperity of this the first year of the century has crowned the abundant years you have recently enjoyed. May we not believe that this feeling is shared by your fellow-subjects throughout the Empire, now united as it never was before, and becoming more and more conscious and appreciative of those ties of common interest and sympathy that bind it together; more than ever determined to hold fast and maintain the proud privileges of British citizenship."

As the Royal party entered the grounds, 5,000 children sang the National Anthem, and as they left it, "The Maple Leaf for Ever."

A Lacrosse Match.

In the afternoon their Royal Highnesses witnessed a lacrosse match for a silver challenge cup presented by the Earl of Minto, the competing teams being the "Capitals" and the "Cornwalls." The Duke placed the ball in position, and then from the grand stand watched with the keenest interest what he had expressed a desire to see—a good, hard, and, at the same time, clean game. It resulted in the victory of the "Capitals," to whom His Royal Highness presented the cup, receiving as souvenirs a presentation lacrosse stick and the ball with which the game had been played. There had been a lively scrimmage for possession of the latter on the termination of the match, and one of the players had carried it off as a trophy. It was a nice, clean, new ball that was handed to His Royal Highness with the stick, but the Duke, who had seen the scrimmage and understood its object, asked, with a twinkle in his eye, for the ball that had been actually used, and it was yielded up by its captor amid considerable merriment.

Next morning an investiture was held at the Rideau Club, when the Duke, in the King's name, conferred the following honours:—To be Knight Commanders of the Order of St. Michael and St. George: Hon. Sir John A. Boyd, Chancellor of the High Court of Justice of Ontario; Hon. Louis Jette, Lieutenant-Governor of the Province of Quebec. To be Companions of the same Order: Mr. Joseph Pope, Under Secretary of State; Dr. Peterson, Principal of McGill University of Montreal; Very Rev. George Grant, Principal of Queen's University, Kingston; Rev. Oliver Mathieu, Principal of Laval University, Quebec; Mr. Oliver Howland, Mayor of Toronto; Major F. S. Maude, Coldstream Guards, Military Secretary to His Excellency the Governor-General. To be Knight Bachelor: Mr. Thomas Shaughnessy, President of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company.

Canadian Honours.

One of the prettiest and most imposing functions of the Royal tour was the dual ceremony, on Saturday, September 21, of unveiling the statue of the late Queen on Parliament Hill, by the side of the Legislative Buildings, and the presentation of medals to men returned from South Africa, in the presence of the largest gathering of the public that Ottawa had ever seen. The statue, which is of heroic proportions, is the work of M. Hébert, a French Canadian residing in Paris. It was ordered by Parliament as a Jubilee monument. M. Hébert's work was selected from competitive designs submitted by British and Continental artists. The site is the most commanding in Ottawa, and overlooks the city. The Duke and Duchess arrived at noon with their suite and a brilliant escort. They were received by the Earl and Countess of Minto, in the presence of Sir Wilfrid and Lady Laurier, the Ministers, the Mayor, and all the other notabilities of the Province. The sun shone brilliantly, and the scene could not have been more effective. When the great outburst of cheering

On Parliament Hill.

with which the Royal visitors were welcomed had subsided, the Duke pulled a cord, and revealed the statue to the gaze of the enthusiastic multitude. The signal for fresh plaudits was led by Sir Wilfrid Laurier, and these were followed by the singing of the National Anthem.

The Duke then said: "It is with great pleasure that the Duchess and myself assist at the inauguration of the national monument to our late dearly-loved Queen. May each succeeding generation look up to this beautiful statue with feelings of gratitude for all that her long and glorious reign achieved for Canada, and with loving respect and admiration for the bright example she bequeathed to them. In that great and noble life she was, as has been truly said, the mother of her people." (Renewed and prolonged cheers.)

The returned volunteers, 134 in number, then advanced to the table and received their medals. The first to present himself was Lieutenant E. Holland, who received the Victoria Cross for conspicuous bravery at Lilliefontein, on the Koomati River, in a rearguard action. When the Canadians were hard pressed and the Boers were within fifty yards of them, he saved a machine gun, carrying off the barrel under his arm. The Duke congratulated him warmly on his exploit. Nurses Hurcomb, Richardson, and Forbes also received medals. Last of all to present himself was Trooper Mulloy, who had permanently lost his sight by a wound received at Wetpoort. He was led up by Lieutenant Holland, the latter wearing the Victoria Cross which had just been pinned to his breast. The appearance of the blind hero before the Duke and Duchess on the little plateau in front of the Queen's statue, where all could see the unique group in the bright sunshine, evoked great popular emotion, and the cheers were checked by many a catch in the throat. Their Royal Highnesses both conversed with Mr. Mulloy for several minutes, asking sympathetically how he had been hit, and

A "V.C." and a Blind Hero.

whether his sight was irrecoverable. The Duchess remarked that she had heard of him from her sister-in-law,

Ottawa. His Royal Highness Unveiling the Queen's Statue

the Duchess of Teck, who had visited him in Wynberg Hospital, adding, "When I go home, I will tell my sister that I had the pleasure of meeting you."

Before these ceremonies on Parliament Hill, the Duke and Duchess, by special request of the inhabitants, drove through the town of Hull, just across the river, in the Province of Quebec. The inhabitants are mainly French, and are engaged in the lumber industry. The recovery of the town from the effects of the disastrous fire which devastated it a few years ago was the subject of cordial congratulations on the part of His Royal Highness. The streets were lavishly decorated, and the heartiest possible reception was accorded to the illustrious visitors. British and French flags were fluttering side by side, and among the mottoes was one in French, saying, "Hull is Rebuilt, Thanks to your Donations." Workmen and schoolboys sang the National Anthem, and the Mayor, Mr. Falardeau, at the new Town Hall, presented an address, for which the Duke thanked him in French.

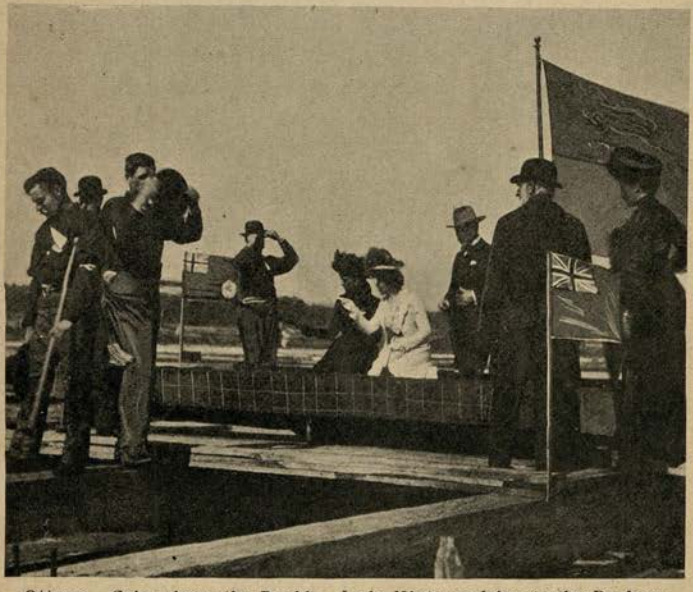
Visit to Hull.

A garden party, held in the beautiful grounds of Rideau Hall, was most successful. The band of the 43rd Regiment supplied the music. The Duke, escorting the Countess of Minto, and the Earl of Minto, escorting the Duchess, walked down between a double line of guests, bowing, and stopping to chat with various groups. The Duchess charmed all by her gracious amiability. It was a perfect Canadian autumn afternoon. Until a late hour the streets were filled with orderly holiday crowds viewing the illuminations.

On Monday the Duke and Duchess enjoyed a day entirely free from official ceremonies, but replete with interest of a holiday kind. Their Royal Highnesses repeated the trip down the lumber slides done by the King in 1860, made an excursion on the river in an Indian canoe, witnessed a regatta, partook of a lumberman's meal, and saw woodmen engaged in the active pursuit of their craft. The weather was bright and breezy, and the whole outing was most enjoyable.

Down the Rapids.

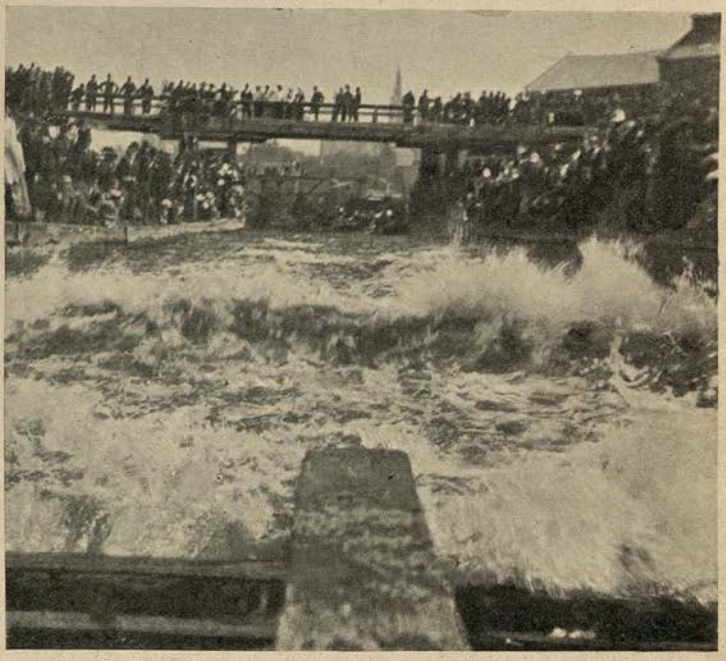
A start was made at eleven o'clock, when the Duke and Duchess and their suite, having reached the water-side by special electric car, embarked on one of six "cribs," log structures, of which from eighty to a hundred go to make what is technically known as a "raft." The first part of the trip was through the Remoux and Little Chaudière rapids. The leading crib contained the English special correspondents and artists, the second



Ottawa. Going down the Rapids. Lady Minto explains to the Duchess, while the Lumbermen prepare to "shove-off"

members of the Royal suite and the members of Lord Minto's family, the third, flying the Royal Standard, the Duke and Duchess and Lord and Lady Minto, the fourth Sir Wilfrid Laurier and other members of the Royal suite, and the fifth friends of the lumbermen and local pressmen. The experience of gliding down the rapids was rather exciting and distinctly novel, but there was not the slightest hitch, the lumbermen, in scarlet shirts and

sashes and soft felt hats, guiding the cumbrous craft round all awkward points with consummate skill. The bridges and the banks of the slides were packed with spectators, who loudly cheered the Royal party. Upon



The Rapids. Photographed from the front of the foremost "Crib"

emerging at the bottom of the slides their Royal Highnesses were greeted by numerous excursion steamers with ear-splitting, screeching syrens. When all the "cribs" were safely through, the party entered ten canoes, manned by Indians, who like the lumbermen wore red shirts, and proceeded down the river. The canoes formed a most picturesque flotilla, and the voyageurs sang Canadian boat-songs as they paddled. Bringing up the rear was a large following of excursion steamers, launches, canoes, and skiffs. The

In War Canoes.

party was met midway by the large river steamer *Victoria*, which was crammed with cheering excursionists. The water was rather lumpy, but the two-mile trip to Rockcliffe on the bosom of the sunlit stream was accomplished without mishap of any kind.

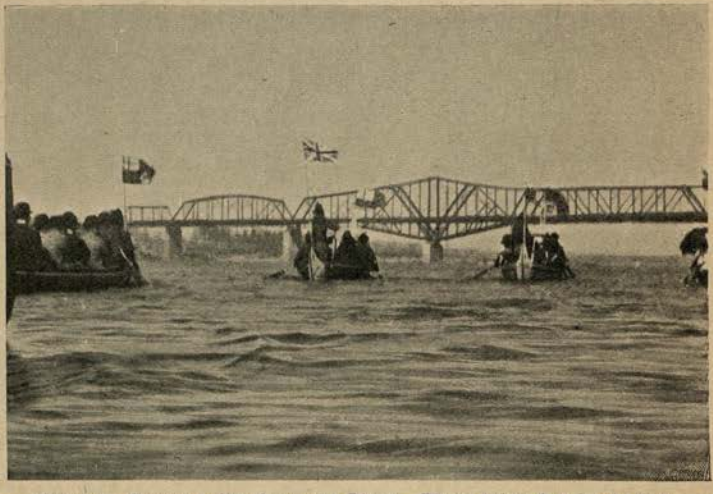
From the balcony of the Ottawa Canoe Club the Royal party then witnessed a race in which seven canoes, each manned by fifteen paddlers, took part. There was an exciting finish. An exhibition of log-rolling was also given, and caused great amusement, the performers occa-

Ottawa. The Duke and Duchess in Canoe with Lord and Lady Minto

sionally slipping off into the water. The party then re-entered the electric cars, and drove to Rockcliffe Park, where, in a lumber shanty, typical of thousands throughout the Canadian woods, they tasted bacon and beans,

the fare upon which the lumbermen habitually live for months. They then completed their meal in more luxurious fashion in a marquee. After lunch the Royal party looked on while most interesting exhibitions of tree-felling, cutting,

Bacon and Beans.



Ottawa. Canoes going down the River. Photo taken by the Author from one of them

dressing, carrying-off, and other lumbering work were given. Trees two feet in diameter were sawn down in less than a minute, and the other operations were conducted with equal celerity. Their Royal Highnesses expressed themselves delighted with the day's experiences, and warmly thanked the millowners who had organised the programme. In the afternoon the Duchess was presented with a superb mink cape, the gift of the ladies of Ottawa. Lady Laurier made the presentation, in the absence of the Mayoress through indisposition.

In the Senate Chamber.

The festivities in the Canadian capital were brought to a close in the evening by a brilliant reception in the Senate Chamber. The hall was specially illuminated for the occasion with myriads

of electric lights artistically arranged. Between 800 and 900 citizens attended the reception, the Duke and Duchess shaking hands with all. The first to pass was the Anglican Archbishop of Ottawa. Then came Sir Wilfrid Laurier, the Premier, and Lady Laurier, and the other Cabinet Ministers, also accompanied by their wives, and finally the members of the Headquarter Staff, and the officers of the local regiments. The Roman Catholic Church was represented by the Vicar-General and Canon de Guire. During the reception, selections were played by the Guards' band in the lobby. The

Sir John Anderson. Canon Dalton. Sir Wilfrid and Lady Laurier.

Ottawa. In the Canoes

Duke wore his admiral's uniform, and the Duchess a black dress with magnificent diamonds. Both on their arrival and on their departure, the Royal party were enthusiastically cheered by great crowds which filled the brightly illuminated streets till far on in the night.

From Ottawa the Royal train proceeded in two sections. In the first were Lady Minto and the vice-regal suite, Sir Wilfrid Laurier, and the newspaper correspondents, the second being reserved for their Royal Highnesses and their suite. The Governor-General did not travel with the party at this stage, but rejoined it later. All the afternoon the line ran through the richly-cultivated Ottawa Valley. Short stoppages were made at Almonte, Arnprior, Renfrew, and other stations, at each of which there was a demonstration of welcome. Except for these halts, to enable the engine to take water, we journeyed continuously all night, and reached Missanabie, whither large consignments of furs are brought from the far North for shipment, before breakfast on the morning of Wednesday, September 25. The weather was cool and bright after a slight frost. By eleven we were at White River. Thence for a considerable distance the line follows the meanderings of the stream, affording pleasing glimpses of lake, river, and woodland scenery. Dwellings now were few and far between. Here and there were picturesque groups of Indians around their log cabins, or paddling their canoes on the lakes. At one o'clock the first view was obtained of Lake Superior, which was seen in constantly-changing aspects, the railway winding along a narrow ledge at the base of beetling crags, and frequently crossing trestle bridges, the water below stretching away to the horizon, while numberless pine-edged bays dotted with islets recalled Loch Lomond and Loch Katrine. The Duke and Duchess keenly enjoyed this romantic landscape, though for a time the sky clouded over and some rain fell.

Ottawa Valley.

Lake Superior.

The first 1,000 miles of the overland journey, reckoning from Quebec, were completed shortly before three o'clock, and an hour later Schreiber was reached. Here the Duke and Duchess were enthusiastically greeted by a large crowd, including a great number of children, who sang

"The Maple Leaf for Ever" and the National Anthem, while Miss Kathleen Walker, a daintily-dressed maiden of six, entered the Royal saloon and presented a bouquet. At Fort William, where we arrived after dinner, at twenty o'clock, according to the system of denoting time in this part of the world, a similar demonstration took place. Miss Edith Sellers handed a bouquet to the Duchess, and Lieutenant-Colonel Ray presented the Duke with a

Winnipeg. An Arch composed of Grain

leathern case containing specimens of the mineral products of the country. The night passed most comfortably, though many interesting points of wild and broken scenery were necessarily missed. At Rennie, at eight o'clock next morning, a stoppage of an hour was made for dressing, and many of the members of the Royal party alighted for a short stroll. It was a glorious morning, and all were in the best of health and spirits.

Winnipeg.

The train steamed into Winnipeg Station punctually at half-past eleven. Their Royal Highnesses were received by the Lieutenant-Governor of Manitoba, Mr. M'Millan, and the members of the

Winnipeg. Presentation of the Address in front of the Portrait of the King

Ministry. They then drove through the crowded streets to the Town Hall, escorted by the Canadian Mounted Rifles, the Royal suite riding in carriages decorated with flags. The streets were not lined by military, but by members of Scottish and other national societies. The Scotsmen were in great force, there being over 1,000, with a band of kilted pipers. The streets were decked,

and several triumphal arches had been erected, including two composed of wheat sheaves, illustrating the grain production of the province.

Before the Town Hall a daïs was erected, on which the Duke and Duchess took their places, in front of a portrait of the King. The Mayor, Mr. Arbuthnot, presented an address on behalf of the city. Addresses were also received from the dioceses of Rupert's Land and St. Boniface. The city's welcome was enclosed in a

Winnipeg. Arch showing increase of Grain production in fifteen years. Sheaf on left Tower represents 1886, Sheaf on right, 1901

beautiful silver casket, mounted on a base of oak wood taken from the historic gateway of Fort Garry. That of the Roman Catholics of the ecclesiastical province of St. Boniface said they were proud to proclaim that

they had ever faithfully defended Great Britain's noble standard, even at the cost of blood. They thanked God for the religious liberty enjoyed under the British flag. They had a saying among them, "Heureuse comme une Reine," and they expressed the heartfelt desire that the Duchess might experience the truth of this old saying even before the most illustrious diadem of the world adorned her Royal brow. They implored every blessing of Heaven on each member of the Royal Family.

The Duke, in his reply, said: "Your kind and touching reference to the Duchess is specially gratifying, and in her name, and on my own behalf, I wish to acknowledge most sincerely the hearty greeting and affectionate prayers which are expressed in your addresses. The pleasant associations which you hope we shall derive from our visit will be emphasised by the interesting experience of our first acquaintance with the Canadian West, and by the memory of to-day's welcome to its chief city. During our long and memorable journey to the extreme eastern, and thence to the far western limit of our vast Empire, we have seen everywhere many and varied proofs of its steady and certain progress, both material and political; but I doubt whether in the whole course of that experience a more striking example is to be found than in the comparison of the Fort Garry of our childhood with the Winnipeg of to-day, then, as you say, 'a village hamlet in a solitude, broken only by the presence of the passing hunter and fur trader'; to-day the busy centre of what has become the great granary of the Empire and the political centre of an active and enterprising population in full enjoyment of the privileges and institutions of British citizenship. I rejoice that we have come among you at a time when we can join in the congratulations of your fellow-subjects on the year of unprecedented prosperity which you are enjoying, and we pray that the years to come may show no diminution of that prosperity, or of that energy and determination

The Granary of the Empire.

which have characterised the pioneers and settlers in this province."

The Duke, who wore his admiral's undress uniform, presented war medals to 104 men who had returned from

Winnipeg. The Duke distributing War Medals

South Africa. Their Royal Highnesses afterwards drove to Government House for luncheon, and the visit, to the delight of the people, who were in a ferment of patriotic excitement, was prolonged for several hours, the train

leaving at ten o'clock instead of half-past five, to enable their Royal Highnesses to witness a great torchlight procession.

In the afternoon the Duke opened the new university, and in doing so heartily congratulated the people of the province upon the earnest zeal they displayed on behalf of higher education. Three thousand children from the public schools, in a stand facing the building, sang a Dominion hymn, the words of which were written by the Duke of Argyll. The boys of the Indian Industrial School, mostly Ojibways, gave an exhibition of fancy marching, and sang "Rule, Britannia," while eleven companies of cadets went through battalion drill.

Across the Snow-clad Prairie.

There was a complete change of scene when, on the morning of Friday, September 27, the occupants of the train looked out of window. They found the landscape covered with a thick mantle of snow, the result of a fall of eighteen inches three days previously. This snowfall entailed severe loss on the farmers, as a large proportion of the wheat crops was still standing in the fields. There was the usual stoppage of an hour for dressing at Sintaluta, whither a small crowd of farmers, with their wives and children, had come in from the surrounding country in sledges and buggies, many of them wearing furs, to greet the Royal visitors.

Regina.

Regina, the capital of the North-West Territories, was reached at noon. Their Royal Highnesses were received at the railway station by Mr. Amedée Forget, the Lieutenant-Governor, and Mrs. Forget, Mr. Haultain, the Premier, the Ministers, and a guard of honour of the North-West Mounted Police in red tunics and white helmets. The bugler sounded a royal salute, and the party, escorted by the police, drove to Government House. The road lay across the level snow-clad prairie, and was a sea of mud, the horses at many points literally wading knee-deep through the

melted snow. Nevertheless, the jolting ride of two miles in carts known as "democrats," and driven by red-coated policemen, was a novel and enjoyable experience, the air being crisp and keen. The Duchess wore the fur cape presented to her by the city of Ottawa. Among the escort was Sergeant Richardson, wearing the Victoria Cross he received from the King in passing through London on his return from the front. The Duke singled him out and spoke to him.

His Royal Highness, replying to a number of addresses, said: "I am especially gratified at the unfaltering note

Royal Train in the Snow

of love and attachment to the Mother Country which rings throughout these messages of greeting. We are touched to think that the welcome is extended to us from some of the remotest parts of this vast territory, and we cordially reciprocate their expression of regret that time does not admit of our personally visiting those districts. We are glad to find ourselves here in a town whose name will be for ever linked with the memory of our beloved and deeply-mourned Queen. We have been greatly interested in our journey through this boundless land, rich and fertile in its soil, great in its possibilities of development, and we look

A Hint for Emigrants.

forward to the time when it may be the home of a great, prosperous, and loyal people. Contrasting the free, healthy, and useful life which is enjoyed in this country with the narrow and, alas, too often unwholesome existence of the thousands in our great cities at home, one cannot help wishing that the prospects here offered were more widely known and more freely taken advantage of." Twenty-five war medals were presented to men returned from South Africa, among whom were three of Strathcona's Scouts. The Duke and Duchess took luncheon at Government House.

At a quarter-past three the train resumed its westward progress across the trackless prairie extending to the horizon, and strangely resembling the sea. Towards sunset wider expanses of green appeared, but even these were still flecked with large patches of snow. At Moose Jaw—an abridgment of the native name, which means "The-creek-where-the-white-man-mended-the-cart-with-a-moose-jaw-bone"—there was a huge crowd, including many Indians of the Great Cree Nation. By twenty o'clock (8 p.m.) we had more than completed the second thousand miles of the trans-continental journey, and arrived at Swift Current, an important sheep-farming centre, with an altitude of 2,400 feet. We passed Gleichen, where, in daylight, we should have obtained our first view of the Rocky Mountains, in the middle of the night. The white peaks were in full sight when we awoke.

Calgary.

Calgary, the chief town of the Alberta Territory, where the train drew up shortly after ten o'clock on the morning of Saturday, September 28, was the scene of a great Indian "pow-wow," which, if less imposing than the Maori and Zulu demonstrations, was nevertheless one of the most picturesque and interesting features of the tour, carrying us all back, as it did by its vivid actuality, to the tales of the "noble Redskin" which we so eagerly devoured in our youth. Over two thousand

Indians had assembled from all parts of this extensive district, and were encamped at Shaganatti point, an undulating expanse of prairie a couple of miles from Calgary, with their squaws, papooses, horses, and the swarms of dogs, without which no cluster of wigwams would be complete. Nearly all the braves were in full war-paint. Before proceeding to the pow-wow their Royal Highnesses inspected the North-West Mounted Police, and the Duke, besides distributing 107 war medals to members of the force, made Inspector Belcher a C.M.G.

The Great Pow-wow. Group of Indians

Great Indian "Pow-wow."

His Royal Highness, in his Fusilier uniform, rode out to the encampment, the Duchess and part of the suite driving in "democrat" carts. They took their places upon a daïs, surmounted by the word "Welcome," in the Indian tongue. Squatting in front of them on mats and blankets were the head chiefs of the Blackfeet, Blood, Peigan, Sarcee, and Stony Creek tribes, some in war-paint and feathers, others in various compromises between European clothes and

the traditional outfit of the warpath. Immediately behind the chiefs were their escorts of headmen, while encircling the enclosure was the general following of braves, with their wives and the children. In the rear were the horsemen, many of whose almost naked bodies were covered with ochre and other natural dyes, while the faces of all were more or less hideously daubed.

The Chiefs.

The twelve head chiefs, whose dusky faces, except for the eyes, were free from these pigments, maintained the stolid and imperturbable gravity characteristic of the Redskin, until they were called on to play the part assigned to them. Their names were: White Pup, Running Rabbit, Iron Shield, Crop Ear Wolf, Day Chief, Running Wolf, Bull's Head, Jacob Bear's Paw, John Cheneka, Jonas Big Stony, Joseph Samson, and Mister Jim. With the Royal party, explaining the proceedings, was Mr. David Laird, the Indian Commissioner.

When all the chiefs had advanced and cordially shaken hands with the Duke and Duchess, a young Indian, named David Wolf Carrier, who was educated in an industrial school, read an address, signed by Mr. Laird, on behalf of the chiefs. After expressing a warm welcome, the address said: "For untold generations our tribes hunted the bison on the plains of this country as our means of subsistence, but the white men came and decided to settle on the hunting grounds, which were already becoming depleted of their large game, principally by the reckless slaughter of animals south of the boundary line. Consequently, about a quarter of a century ago we accepted the terms offered to us by the Government of Canada, and surrendered our lands by treaty to her late Majesty, Queen Victoria, whose death we deeply lament, and of whom you are the illustrious grandson. At the time we entered into the treaty with our Great Mother, we pledged her our allegiance and loyalty, and during the rebellion of 1885 in this country, we refused to

"The Great Mother."

bear arms against our gracious Sovereign. On the auspicious occasion of this visit of your Royal Highness we beg you to convey to your highly exalted father, King Edward VII., the same expression of devotion to his

The Great Pow-wow. Chiefs presenting their Address to their Royal Highnesses

Throne and person, and of loyalty to his Government, which we promised his Royal mother." The address concluded by saying that the Indians were gradually acquiring cattle and other means of obtaining ample

subsistence and comfortable homes. It also conveyed all kinds of good wishes to the Royal visitors.

The chiefs then came forward in rotation and addressed the Duke and Duchess, their remarks being translated in a somewhat rough-and-ready fashion by a half-breed, named Tom. White Pup, head chief of the Blackfeet, said: "I am very happy to meet the Queen's grandson for the first time. I hope the Duke and Duchess will live long on this earth." Crop Ear Wolf, head chief of the Bloods, handed to the Duke the original treaty made twenty-seven years ago, explaining that it was first given to Red Crow, but passed into his possession three weeks later. "Ever since then," he added, "we never had any wrong words with the Queen. Red Crow told me that when the rivers ran dry, and not till then, should we be left to want for food." The orations of some of the others turned largely on the importance of land, cattle, and what the half-breed interpreter called "grub," as elements of happiness. Joseph Samson, chief of the Crees, however, was both eloquent and poetic. He pointed to the sun, which had just burst through a cloud, hailing it as an omen, and exclaiming: "The sun above is now breaking through the clouds and gladdening us with his presence. This is the first time that I have beheld so great a crowd of people mingling together in peace, and I am thankful. I am grateful that we live under one great flag in one great Empire, and with one great law controlling all of us. I am thankful to the Great Spirit for the hoisting of that flag, which is a token of peace and goodwill among men."

An Omen.

The Duke replied: "Chiefs and men of the great Blackfeet Confederation, I have listened with much pleasure and satisfaction to the loyal words of greeting in your address, and shall hasten to convey to my dear father, the great King, your assurance of loyalty and unswerving devotion. His Government thanks you very much for the welcome you have given the

Indian Loyalty.

Duchess and me in words that come warm from your hearts. We know of your affection for the beloved Queen who is now no more, the Great Mother who loved you so much, and whose loss makes your hearts bleed, and the tears fill your eyes. We know this not alone from your

The Great Pow-wow. The Duke shaking hands with the Indian Chiefs

words, but from the steadfast loyalty you displayed at a time when there was trouble in the land, and when ill-advised persons sought to create disaffection among you, but failed to do so. (Cries of 'True' from the chiefs.) The attachment you then showed to the Throne of the great Queen has never been, and never will be, forgotten.

The great King, my father, still cherishes the remembrance of your fidelity in those sad days, and it is a source of satisfaction and gratification to His Majesty that now, as then, he can regard you as faithful children of the grand Empire of which you form a part. I am glad to learn of the prosperity that now surrounds the Indians' tepee, and of the beautiful and abundant crops, herds of cattle, and bands of horses. Those of you who remember the day when the Government of the Great Mother first came to you, or who have heard with your ears what your fathers have said, will recollect that your people were then hungry and wretched. Their pipes were often cold, their tents melancholy. You know that you did not cry to deaf ears, but that the Great Mother listened to you, and stretched forth her hands to help you, and now these sad days have passed away never to return. You asked also of the Queen that your children should be educated, and the presence here to-day of the children from the schools shows how wise you were in proffering that request, and how faithfully and generously your desires have been met. There are few things that have interested me more in this my journey across the British Empire than meeting these young Indians, and I am pleased to notice the advances they are making in that civilisation which increases the happiness of every man, woman, and child who comes within its influence. You may still have wants, as must every one on this earth, but your requests will always be patiently listened to by those who have been sent by the King among you. The Indian is a true man, his words are true words, and he never breaks them. He knows that it is the same with the great King, my father, and with those whom he sends to carry out his wishes. His promises last as long as the sun shall shine and water shall flow, and care will ever be taken that nothing shall come between the love that there is between the great King and you, his faithful children. I have spoken

"Children of the Setting Sun."

of you as children of our great Empire, and I know that its flag floats on your tents, and that you wear the King's colours. I feel that your generous hearts have already told you it is no mean thing to be part of such an Empire, and to share in its glories, its liberty, and its privileges. As you know, it is an Empire on which the sun never sets, but, rising or setting, shines on the subjects of the great King, and I wish to assure you that His Majesty, your great father, has as much love for you, his children of the

Calgary. Some of the Indian Wigwams

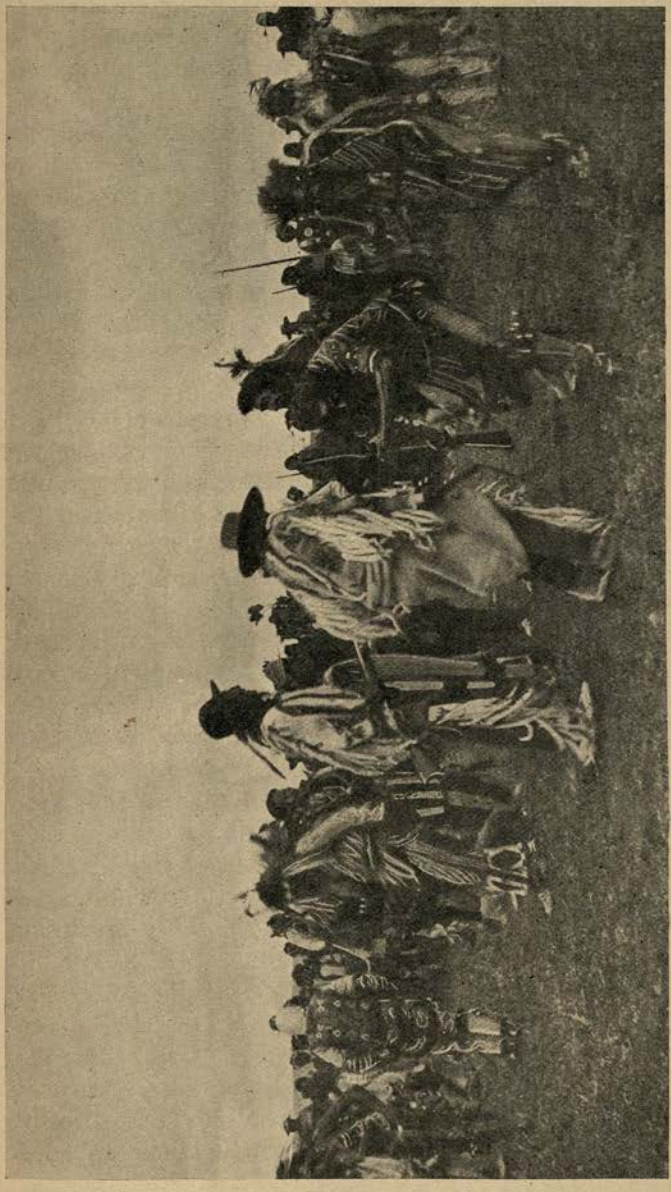
setting sun, as for his children of the rising sun. We are glad to have seen you, and we have come a long way, many thousands of miles over the deep waters, and across vast prairies, to see and to speak with you. We shall always remember this day with pleasure, and will only add a prayer that, with the help of the Great Spirit, peace, prosperity, contentment, and happiness may be your lot and rest among you always. From the warmth of your reception I feel that you will also long remember

this day. The great King has ordered silver medals to be struck to commemorate the day, and one medal will be presented to each of the head chiefs, which will always be kept by him as long as he remains in office, and afterwards by his successor. I wish you 'good-bye,' and hope you will all return safely to your homes. I have arranged that you shall be supplied with provisions during your stay here, and until you are at home again."

The chiefs, who in the course of the palaver each shook hands with the Duke and Duchess at least half a dozen times, listened most attentively to these remarks as they were translated, occasionally signifying their approval by grunts, all squatting the while, and smoking a very modern calumet of peace in the shape of a briar pipe, which was passed from hand to hand. The Indian school children sang the National Anthem, a clergyman conducting with a hunting whip. On the conclusion of the 'pow-wow" a war dance was given, to the monotonous sound of a drum and shrill cries. The Duke and Duchess watched the dance for some time. Their Royal Highnesses then returned to Calgary, and after a luncheon witnessed a cowboy "Wild West" show. The train resumed its journey at a quarter-past four, and reached Banff four hours later. We remained at Banff Station for the night, amid an amphitheatre of snow-crowned heights, and immediately under Cascade Mountain, which rises one mile and twenty feet above the railway, or nearly 10,000 feet above the sea level. The scene was illumined by a clear full moon. After dinner their Royal Highnesses enjoyed the magnificent prospect from the observation platform at the rear of their saloon.

We were off again at half-past eight o'clock next morning. The "Rockies" could not have been seen under more favourable conditions, the glistening peaks standing out against a cloudless sky, and the train winding slowly under overhanging glaciers, through dark pinewooded

Through the "Rockies."



Calgary. The Indian War Dance

gullies, where the rocks were coated with great icicles, and across foaming glacial torrents. At every bend of the line fresh vistas opened out to delight the eye, while the pure, cool, highly rarefied air was most exhilarating. Stephen, the highest point of the line, was reached soon after nine o'clock. An hour later, at Field, a little roadside station, the Royal train entered British Columbia. Here a graceful evergreen arch had been erected, bidding the Duke and Duchess "Welcome."

The whole day was one of rare splendour, and the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York, while enjoying complete repose from public ceremonies, were able to spend the time in admiring the marvellous mountain scenery of the Rockies and Selkirks as it unfolded itself in ever-varying aspects of grandeur. Many magnificent glaciers were seen, while the green streaks down the sides of the Selkirks indicated the paths of countless avalanches. The line ascended a steep gradient after passing Bear Creek. On the left, 1,000 feet below, was the river, a sinuous, turbulent cataract. Deep chasms, thread-like cascades, dark belts of forest with thick undergrowth, and bright and many-tinted foliage, charmingly diversified the view, while overhead in every direction towered ice-crowned summits. When the famous loop was reached, the Countess of Minto and a party of four others, warmly wrapped up, mounted the cow-catcher, and rode on it through the loop, a distance of fifteen miles, greatly enjoying the experience. During a brief stay at Revelstoke, the gateway to the great West Kootenay mining camps, where we arrived at sundown, Lady Minto laid the foundation-stone of a new hospital.

Breakfast-time, after another night's continuous travelling, found us at Ruby Creek, so named from the garnets found there. It was a lovely autumnal morning, and the sun was shining gloriously, so early risers who had anticipated the halt for dressing were enabled to enjoy a stroll to whet their appetites.

For some hours longer the train ran through mountain scenery.

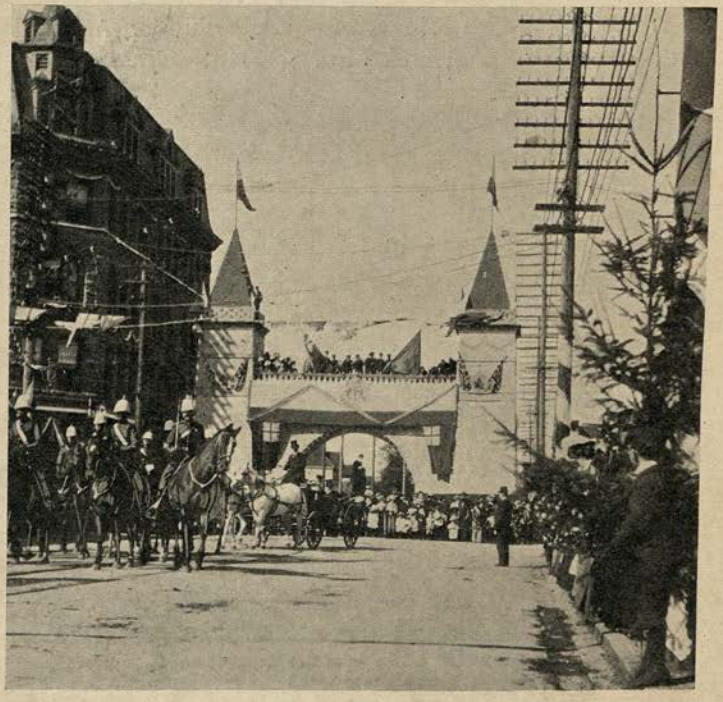
We reached Vancouver punctually on time at a quarter to twelve. On the station platform was a guard of honour of bluejackets from the ships of the Pacific Squadron, with the *Warspite's* band. Among those who took part in the official reception were Sir Charles Hibbert and Lady Tupper, Admiral Bickford, and Colonel and Mrs. Warren. The drive to

Vancouver.

Rocky Mountains. Snap-shot taken from the Royal train while proceeding at express speed

the Town Hall was one long ovation, and there were nine triumphal arches, two of the finest being those erected by the Japanese and Chinese. The escort was a squadron of the North-West Mounted Police. On a daïs in front of the Town Hall, the Mayor, Mr. Townley, welcomed their Royal Highnesses to the young city on "the utmost confines of the British Empire." The Duke in his reply congratulated the city upon the astounding progress it

had made in the very brief period of its existence, adding: "We feel deeply the generous spirit which has prompted you to do so much to give us a hospitable welcome, and we take it as a proof that, though you are situated on the verge of this great continent, your hearts beat as warmly and your loyalty is as staunch and true as in any part of



Vancouver. The Royal Procession

the Empire we have visited." Miss Edith Townley presented the Duchess with a bouquet, and the ladies of the city offered Her Royal Highness an album of British Columbian views, together with an address, asking her to accept the volume as "a token of love and allegiance." The Duchess conversed most graciously with the members of the deputation, evincing an interest in the local work

of the National Council of Women which gratified the leaders of that movement beyond measure. The party

Vancouver. The Duke and Duchess in their Carriage

then drove to the new Drill Hall, which the Duke formally declared open, afterwards distributing a number of war medals, including one earned by Nurse Affleck, of Ottawa,

who served under the Red Cross with the first Canadian contingent.

Six hours was the limit of our stay in Vancouver, and there was not an idle moment in them. Their Royal Highnesses took luncheon privately with the Mayor, and then paid a visit to the great Hastings Timber Mill, which represents the leading industry of the province, and was seen in full operation. Thence they drove through the magnificent Stanley Park, the second largest municipal pleasaunce in the world, with its long avenues of majestic timber and its enchanting outlooks over forest, sea, and mountain. On the way a halt was made at Brockton Point, where there was a children's demonstration and a competition in drill among the cadets of the various schools for a silken banner—the Union Jack—which was presented by the Duke to the successful corps. Among the cadets were many of foreign nationalities, for Vancouver is the most cosmopolitan city in Canada. On returning to the town at dusk their Royal Highnesses received addresses from the Indian "converts," Methodist and Roman Catholic. The party subsequently embarked on the Canadian-Pacific mail steamer *Empress of India* and passed the night on board, sailing at dawn the following morning for Victoria. After dinner their Royal Highnesses viewed from the deck of the ship the illuminations ashore and afloat, the fishing fleet and a large number of canoes forming a fiery procession round the harbour.

A Banner for Cadets.

On Tuesday, October 1, the Imperial envoys reached the limit of their western progress. From Vancouver to Victoria the *Empress of India* was escorted across the Gulf of Georgia by H.M.S. *Warspite*, *Phaeton*, *Amphion*, *Condor*, *Sparrowhawk*, and *Virago*, and a torpedo boat. The squadron arrived at the capital of British Columbia after a pleasant passage, in a perfectly smooth sea, shortly before 11 o'clock. Its arrival in the placid sunlit harbour made a beautiful picture.

Victoria, B.C.

On the landing-stage their Royal Highnesses were received by the Lieutenant-Governor, Sir Henri Joly de Lotbinière, Admiral Bickford, Commander-in-Chief of the Pacific Squadron, and a distinguished company. The Premier, Mr. Dunsmuir, was not present, owing to a calamitous explosion which had occurred in the Wellington Extension Mine, of which he is the principal owner, and which called for his presence among the sufferers. The addresses of welcome were presented on the steps of the splendid new Parliament buildings, which were thronged with leading citizens, a great orderly crowd in front looking on. Mr. Hayward, the Mayor, read the municipal address, and there were others from the Presbyterian Church and from the American-British League of Seattle and other parts of the State of Washington, formed for the purpose of promoting good-will between the people of the United States and Great Britain. The Duke expressed his satisfaction to note the strong declarations of loyalty to the Constitution and pride in the heritage of British citizenship to which these addresses testified.

American-British League.

Three little girls, selected by vote to represent the principal schools, handed the Duchess a bouquet, while 3,000 children, on the lawn in front of the building, sang "The Maple Leaf for Ever" and the National Anthem. The Duke afterwards presented twenty war medals. These proceedings over, their Royal Highnesses drove through the leading streets to the naval station of Esquimault, a distance of three miles, everywhere receiving the acclamations of the people. Subsequently they took luncheon on board H.M.S. *Warspite* with Admiral Bickford.

In the afternoon the Royal visitors opened the Agricultural Exhibition. The Duke received a gold medal commemorative of the occasion, and accepted a carved stone "doctor" or "medicine man" from the Chief Robinson. To the Duchess were presented three poems and a musical composition, all by pupils of St. Ann's

Academy. A reception was held in the evening, when their Royal Highnesses shook hands with 500 guests. A visit to the Jubilee Hospital, which the Duke of Connaught opened some years ago, and an excursion up the Arm in the Admiral's launch next day brought to a close the brief but highly enjoyable stay in Victoria. A notable feature of the festivities was the participation of large numbers of American excursionists from the State of Washington, whose mountainous coast-line is clearly visible from the city.

Back across the "Rockies."

The return trip of the *Empress of India* to Vancouver was favoured by the continuance of perfect weather. There was just sufficient delay for the transference of the baggage back to the train, and then we were off again across the Selkirks and the Rockies, eastward bound. The C.P.R. time-table had been so arranged as to enable the party to enjoy stretches of matchless scenery which had been missed in the night on the westward journey. For the twelve-mile run up Fraser Cañon and through Hell Gate, the Duke and Duchess, with Prince Alexander of Teck, Lord Wenlock, and the Hon. Derek Keppel, rode on the cow-catcher, to which chairs and improvised seats had been attached. There was no snow here, but the panorama of pine-wrapped mountains, precipitous crags, huge topping boulders, and foaming cascades, all fringed in the near distance and now and then concealed by a gorgeously variegated foliage—young maple perfectly crimson, birch and poplar yellow as broom, pine and fir deep olive-green—was a continual delight.

On the Cow-catcher.

The attractions of the cow-catcher were seductive, and most members of the party had a spin. Of the ride which their Royal Highnesses took a cinematograph record was secured by Mr. MacGregor, the official photographer. The experience is one of thrilling interest, and also of slight personal discomfort, owing to the heat of the boiler

at one's back. The snorting of the engine, the hissing of the escaping steam, and the clanging of the great bell,

Mr. W. Maxwell (*Standard*) Mr. J. E. Vincent (*Times*) Mr. E. F. Knight (*Morning Post*)

The English Correspondents on the Cow Catcher

which here takes the place of the whistle, are forgotten in the whirl of exciting sensations. These I shared with three English colleagues on the cow-catcher of the

foremost engine between Field and Laggan, a distance of sixteen miles, passing the Great Divide. The first portion of the train, drawn by four powerful locomotives, toiled slowly up the steep gradient, the line running along a narrow ledge—on the left, deep precipices and wooded gullies; on the right, the crag-crowned slopes of Mount Stephen, strewn with gigantic boulders and dead timber, swept down by irresistible avalanches. Crawling upward, the train passed under short tunnels hewn through projecting rocks, over several wooden bridges from which glimpses were obtained through dark green pines of foaming torrents far below. Eighty distinct glaciers are

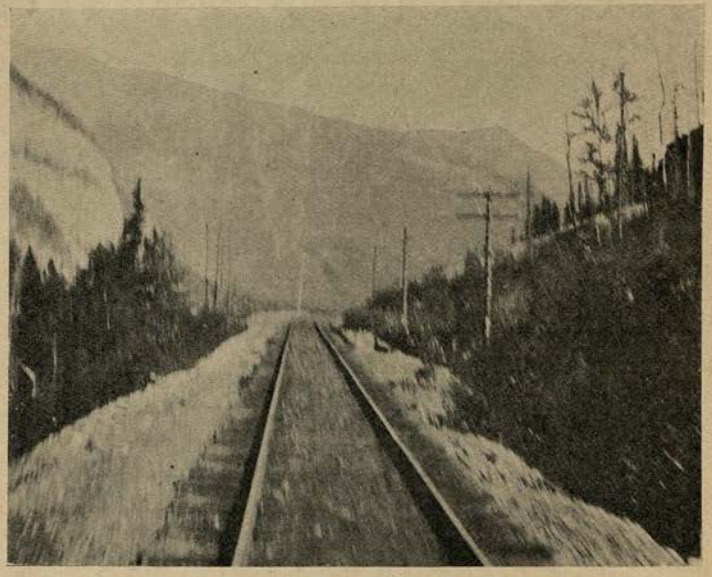


Photo taken from the Cow Catcher, while running at express speed

here visible. Two especially fine ones under Cathedral Peak immediately overhang the line, feeding the turbulent Kicking Horse by numerous cascades. At each bridge or sharp curve men were stationed with red flags. At one

point a gang of Indians were busy shovelling over the edge of a declivity masses of earth which had recently fallen down an avalanche slide. A huge sign indicated the Great Divide. Thence we descended to Laggan at

Banff Hotel, where the Duchess resided

express speed, sleepers and gleaming rails flashing under us, and the keen mountain air as we rushed through it rendering greatcoats and rugs not unwelcome.

Banff—A Delightful Health Resort.

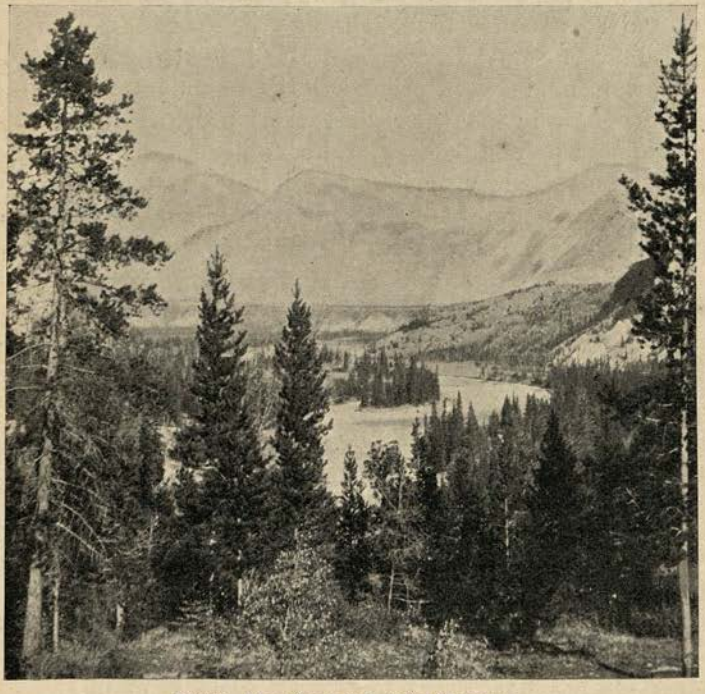
Banff, where we arrived at three o'clock in the afternoon, is an ideal resort for those in need of rest or in quest of health. It had been arranged that the Duchess should spend a couple of days here while the Duke went duck shooting on Lake Manitoba, as the guest of Senator Kirchhoffer. His Royal Highness did not leave for Poplar Point, however, till 10 p.m., and so was

able to accompany the Duchess upon the first of many delightful excursions through some of the most imposing scenery in the world. This was a drive to a large corral, where a herd of buffalo, the last surviving specimens of these monarchs of the plain, and some elk, are preserved in the comparative captivity of a 500-acre run. On the return journey the party visited the waterfalls. From the Canadian-Pacific Railway Hotel, situated in the heart of the most romantic surroundings, the Duchess, Lady Minto, Lady Mary Lygon, and those of the suite who had not joined the shooting expedition, rambled in all directions during the next two days, on foot, riding or driving, and deriving much benefit from the pure, invigorating air, the joyous sunshine, and the perfect immunity from cares of state. The train resumed its journey at ten p.m. on Sunday, October 6, and was rejoined by the Duke at Poplar Point on Tuesday. His Royal Highness had found good sport. From a canoe handled by John Atkinson, a veteran guide and trapper, he had brought down fifty-two birds. Some interesting threshing operations were witnessed by the party in a field opposite the station. These were still proceeding, when the familiar cry of the conductors, "All Ab-o-o-o-ord," warned the occupants of the first section of the train that it was time to be off again.

In Ontario.

North Bay, where we passed from the Canadian-Pacific system to that of the Grand Trunk Railway without any change of rolling-stock, was reached at dawn on Thursday, the 10th. The morning was dull, and the Ontario Highlands, in their autumn garb of brown, crimson, and yellow, were not seen in a favourable light. We steamed into Toronto at two o'clock. Rain had begun to fall in a steady downpour some time before, and continued all day, which was a pity, since the "Queen City" had prepared a splendid welcome. There were arches and decorations in profusion, a particularly fine trophy having been erected by the Manu-

facturers' Association, and another, surmounted by an enormous crown and manned by members of the Society, by the Foresters. The military note here was more pronounced than at other points of the journey through Canada, 11,000 troops having been mobilised for the greatest review ever held in the Dominion. Their Royal Highnesses were welcomed at the station by the Governor-



Banff. View from the Hotel Grounds

General, and 6,000 children sang the National Anthem, accompanied by the bands of the cadets and of the 48th Highlanders.

Outside the City Hall numerous addresses were presented, that of the municipality being read by the Mayor, Mr. Howland. One of the most notable was that of

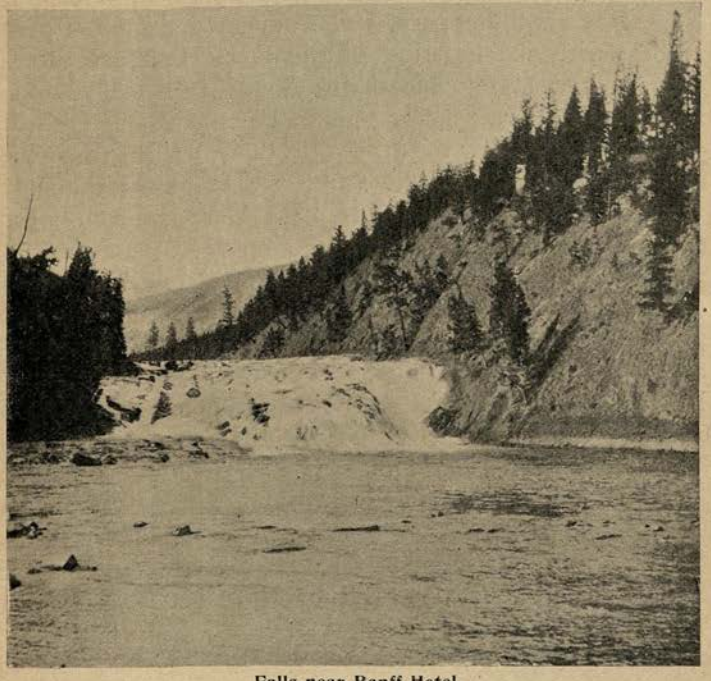
the German residents, who declared that they were nearly all naturalised British subjects, and were true to their adopted country and "its glorious flag, the recognised symbol of civil and religious liberty," while still cultivating their own language and passing it on to their children. The Duke, acknowledging the reception accorded to himself and the Duchess in "the historic capital of Upper Canada," said: "Passing through your brilliantly decorated streets and witnessing your splendid public works, we are reminded of the value of that extended municipal government in the establishment of which this province led the way, and which it has so thoroughly developed. I rejoice to think of the prosperity, the material progress and intellectual advancement which characterise the general condition of Ontario at the opening of a century, and that side by side with this progress is a spirit of deep contentment and unswerving loyalty. The free and liberal institutions secured to the people of the Dominion have relieved them from the struggle for the right to manage and control their local affairs. As they have grown in power and influence, their aspirations have been lifted to a higher plane. Their patriotism has broadened and intensified. They have realised how closely they are concerned in the general welfare of the Empire. In no uncertain manner they have shown their readiness to share in the task of defending its interests and maintaining its honour and integrity. The deeds of your fellow-countrymen during the war in South Africa have indeed testified not only to the strength of your loyalty, but to the strong military instinct and capacity inherent in the sons of the Dominion. They have fully maintained the noble traditions of your forefathers who fought for hearth and home under the leadership of the heroic Brock. I am glad that during our stay I shall have an opportunity of taking part in a review, and thereby adding to the experience I have

Toronto's Welcome.

How Ontario "Led the Way."

already acquired of His Majesty's splendid forces in this portion of the Empire. I have received with pleasure the address from the German residents of Toronto, in which they testify to their appreciation of the advantages of British citizenship. Throughout our long journey I have been

Duke's Tribute to the Germans.



Falls near Banff Hotel

interested to find in what high regard German emigrants are held as useful and industrious members of the community in the country of their adoption. We have been looking forward with keen pleasure to our visit to your city. Perhaps I may be allowed to claim some special association with it in the fact that the name which it bore for forty years was identical with the first title conferred upon me by my dear grandmother. The enthusiasm

with which we have been received makes us certain that our expectations will be fully realised."

During these proceedings the rain never left off. The Duchess stood under a dripping umbrella, held by a member of the suite. An adult choir of 2,000 voices sang "Prince of England, Hail" and "The Maple Leaf." The drive through the city lasted an hour, the cavalcade proceeding at a walking pace. The popular welcome was in keeping with the heartiest of the tour. In the evening there was a state concert in the Massey Hall, when Madame Calvé was the principal vocalist.

A Great Review.

The great review took place next day in the Exhibition grounds overlooking Lake Ontario. It was a brilliant and imposing military demonstration. The morning was dull and grey, but a large and fashionable gathering filled the grand stands, and great crowds lined the enclosures. The troops, 11,000 strong, drawn up in brigades, formed squares of red and blue, topped with white helmets. Before the Duke and Duchess arrived, mists crept up from the lake and enveloped the forces, rendering them hardly visible through the grey veil. The Earl and Countess of Minto were with the Duchess in the pavilion. General O'Grady Haly commanded. After the inspection the Duke, who rode a white charger, dismounted, and presented new colours to the Royal Canadian Dragoons and Royal Canadian Infantry. His Royal Highness then decorated Major Cockburn with the Victoria Cross for his share in the rescue of the guns at Koomati Poort, in connection with which Colonel Turner at Quebec and Lieutenant Holland at Ottawa had already received the coveted distinction. His Royal Highness also distributed 200 war medals. These ceremonies called forth great enthusiasm among the troops and the public, who cheered lustily.

The march-past began at a quarter to one, the Governor's Bodyguard leading. The cavalry were particularly fine, comprising the Royal Canadian Dragoons, 1st Hussars,

2nd Dragoons, and the Princess Louise Dragoon Guards, with their flashing silver helmets. The Toronto Mounted Rifles, a newly-formed corps, in khaki, came last, and were warmly cheered on their first public appearance. The three brigades of Horse Artillery, including the First, which rendered signal service in South Africa, were loudly applauded. Then followed a superb muster of infantry, comprising the Foot Guards, Fusiliers, Grenadiers, Highlanders, Queen's Own Rifles, who are considered the finest

Splendid Marching.

Toronto. Children's Welcome

regiment in Canada, York Rangers, and Haldimand Rifles, composed of Indians in dark green uniforms. The second infantry division included the Argyll Light Infantry, of which the Duke of Argyll is Honorary Colonel, the Princess of Wales's Own Rifles, and many other fine corps. When it is remembered that all these regiments consist of volunteers receiving only twelve days' training yearly, their soldierlike bearing and steady marching are surprising. They would do no discredit to the finest troops in the world.

In the afternoon the Duke received the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws at the University. The girl graduates were in great force, lining the stairs and corridors and filling the front row of the gallery, where the male undergraduates formed a stentorian chorus. Outside in the grounds an enormous crowd awaited the arrival of the Duke and Duchess. Sir Wilfrid Laurier, on entering, was greeted with choruses of "For He's a Jolly Good Fellow," and "See Him Smiling," Canada's most convivial and most embarrassing form of welcome, invariably sung when one rises to respond to the toast of his health :—

"See Him Smiling"

"See him smiling, see him smiling,
See him smiling, just now ;
Just now, see him smiling,
See him smiling, just now !
He's a daisy, he's a daisy,
He's a daisy, just now ;
Just now, he's a daisy,
He's a daisy, just now !"

The Royal party arrived at half-past four. The Duke and Duchess sat on the right of the Chancellor, Sir William Meredith, and the Earl and Countess of Minto on his left. They were received with the singing of the National Anthem, and "Three Cheers for the Red, White, and Blue."

The Duke, in expressing his thanks for the kind welcome to the province offered to him in the name of the University, said that he would have much pleasure in conveying the renewal of its allegiance to the King. His Royal Highness proceeded : "Looking at this handsome pile of buildings and its ample equipment, we feel that you and the Government of the province are to be congratulated on the courage and energy with which you have faced the task of re-creating your University after the disastrous fire to which you refer, and on the success which has crowned

Ontario's Educational System.

your efforts. You have earned the gratitude of all Canadians for the steady advance of your steps with the onward march of the mind, throwing wide your doors to welcome whatever may conduce towards the increase of intellectual culture and scientific development. It is a fitting crown to the admirable and complete system of education of which Ontario justly boasts. I deeply appreciate the high honour of the degree in your distinguished University which you have just conferred on me. At the same time you have reminded me that the undergraduates' roll bears the name of my dear father—(cheers)—and I further notice that he has remained in that position for more than forty years. (Laughter and cheers.) The Duchess joins me in wishing that as the years roll on the University of Ontario may continue to send forth from its halls not only men of cultured mind, but leaders in thought and in action, to take part in guiding the destinies of this province and of the great Dominion." (Cheers.)

Before the university ceremony the Duke planted a tree in the grounds of Parliament Buildings. The drive back to Government House was characterised by scenes of indescribable enthusiasm. In the evening a reception was held in Parliament Buildings, the largest and most brilliant of the later portion of the tour. Their Royal Highnesses, who remained standing on the daïs for two hours and ten minutes, shook hands with 2,200 guests, and did not leave the reception-room until after midnight. Until a late hour the streets were impassable, being thronged with enthusiastic crowds viewing the illuminations. The chief features of these were nine great searchlights lent by an American firm as an expression of American gratitude for the sympathy shown by Canada and the Royal Family on the occasion of President M'Kinley's tragic death. The searchlights, which were mounted on the tower of the City Hall, signalled throughout the evening "God Save the King," and other patriotic sentiments. The inhabitants of Toronto were intensely

gratified at the success of the celebrations, which they justly regarded as a fitting climax to the Royal tour in Canada.

A New London.

Starting at nine o'clock on the morning of the 12th the Royal train, after passing through Berlin, St. Petersburg, and Hamburg, reached London at a quarter past one. This is a thriving, well-laid-out city with 60,000 inhabitants, remarkable for the faithfulness with which it has followed the nomenclature of the English metropolis. It is situated on the River Thames, in the County of Middlesex, and has its St. Paul's Cathedral, its Westminster and Blackfriars Bridges, its Covent Garden, and its Victoria Park. In the last-mentioned pleasaunce a picturesque and interesting ceremony had been arranged. The Duke and Duchess drove through the leading streets to the centre of the park, where, on a daïs decorated in red, white, and blue, the Duke received at the hands of the Mayor an address from the municipality. Immediately afterwards His Royal Highness presented colours to the 7th Fusiliers, one of the foot regiments which took part in the review at Toronto, the colours being the gift of the ladies of London. Indians, members of whose community have been incorporated as the 26th Middlesex Battalion, furnished a guard of honour at the station and also presented an address. The Duke, in reply to the two addresses, expressed regret that it was impossible for himself and the Duchess to become personally acquainted with the agricultural and other associated industries for which the district is so well known, adding, "We have,

Suitable Immigrants Wanted.

however, seen enough to carry away with us lasting impressions of the vast resources of the Dominion, which are still awaiting development, which can only be attained by the enterprise and perseverance of its inhabitants, and which will ever call for the steady reinforcement of suitable immigrants from the Motherland."

The subsequent run through the district, one of the richest agriculturally in the world, afforded ample illustration of the point made by His Royal Highness as to the scope in these fertile lands for settlers of the right sort. This, all agree, is the great *desideratum*. The afternoon was showery, yet everywhere the loyal demonstrations continued, people lining the embankments and

From a drawing by Mr. C. W. Jefferys.]

A Canadian Salutation

clustering on roofs, at windows, and on the tops of railway carriages and trucks.

The Royal train arrived in the evening at Niagara on the Lake. Here their Royal Highnesses spent a quiet week end, staying at the hotel and paying a strictly private visit to the Falls on Sunday afternoon. They did not cross to the American side.

Continuing their journey on Monday, October 14, the

Duke and Duchess reached Hamilton, the "Birmingham of Canada," at noon, drove round the town, and received an address from the Mayor, Mr. Hendrie, with whom they took luncheon. His Royal Highness before leaving presented the 13th Regiment with new colours, subscribed by the Daughters of the Empire League. A halt was also made at Brantford, where the Duke accepted a silver casket containing the original long-distance telephone offered by Professor Melville Bell, father of the inventor, who is a native of Brantford, called, for this reason, "the telephone city." At eleven o'clock next day we arrived at Kingston, where there was another demonstration. In the course of a three hours' halt the Duke received a civic address at the Town Hall, laid the foundation-stone of a new Arts Building at Queen's College, which conferred upon him the degree of LL.D., and inspected the Royal Military College, an admirable institution, sixty-five ex-cadets of which have served in South Africa. On their way to Queen's College their Royal Highnesses called at the Hospital and visited Principal Grant, who was a patient there; and in his reply to the address of the University Senate the Duke made a sympathetic allusion to the Principal's illness. He also paid a high tribute to the Dominion's liberal and comprehensive system of education. The chairs upon which the Duke and Duchess sat at the civic reception were specially made for the King's visit forty years ago, but through some hitch had never been used till the present occasion. The afternoon was devoted to a most enjoyable excursion. At two o'clock the Royal party embarked on the steamer *Kingston* and sailed through the Thousand Islands, re-landing in the evening at Brockville, where the Canadian Narrows were illuminated in their honour.

Hamilton, Brantford, and Kingston.

Having slept on board the train at Cardinal, their Royal Highnesses resumed their journey after breakfast, travelling all day. During a brief stoppage at Cornwall

the citizens gave the Duke and Duchess a complete set of lacrosse sticks for their children. At half-past twelve a short halt was made in the middle of the Victoria Jubilee Bridge, at the spot where King Edward placed a gold rivet on the occasion of the inauguration of the old Victoria tubular bridge in 1860. At Sherbrooke, which was reached at four in the afternoon, a civic address was presented to the Duke and a bearskin rug to the Duchess, the latter a gift from the ladies of the town.

Another night in the train and continuous travelling brought the party to St. John, New Brunswick. Here the festivities, though crowded into a single afternoon and evening, were none the less hearty and successful. There was the usual crop of addresses, the Duke handed a colour to a deputation of the British Army and Navy Veteran's Association of Massachusetts, a member of which, Mr. Lumb, was born on the same day and at the same hour as Queen Victoria; and on the Barrack Square His Royal Highness presented new colours to the 62nd Regiment, at the same time distributing over 100 war medals, and conferring upon Captain Jones a sword of honour for good service at Paardeberg. In his reply to the addresses the Duke made special reference to the heavy privations and hardships patiently and heroically borne, by which the founders of the city had proved their loyalty to the King and Constitution. The ladies gave the Duchess a muff and boa of New Brunswick mink and ermine, and at an evening reception in Exhibition Buildings their Royal Highnesses shook hands with 800 guests. In the morning, though the weather was cold and cheerless, the Duke and Duchess drove to the rapids and the famous reversing fall, Her Royal Highness wearing the furs which the ladies of St. John had presented.

St. John, New Brunswick.

Halifax was the last stage of the tour in Canada. We arrived there at ten o'clock on the morning of Saturday, October 19. On a platform in front of the station the Duke

received addresses from the city, from the Dalhousie University, the Highland Society, and Prince Edward Island. His reply was a farewell to the Dominion. "Our pleasure in coming amongst you," he said, "is tinged with the regret that we are on the eve of departure from the great country where, during the five weeks of our stay, we have received so hearty and generous a hospitality, and have found so many kind friends. It is, perhaps, fitting that we should take leave of Canada in the province that was the first over which the British flag waved—a province so full of moving chequered historical memories — and that embarking from your capital, which stands unrivalled among the naval ports of the world, we should pass through waters that are celebrated in the annals of our glorious Navy. I am glad to gather from the address of the University of Dalhousie that in the midst of the material prosperity which you happily enjoy, you have not neglected the interests of higher education. You recognise that nothing is so essential to the advancement of a people as adequate provision for a training which will keep the coming generation abreast of the march of intellectual progress and scientific knowledge. We share in your regrets as to the shortness of our stay, which will prevent us from judging for ourselves of the great mineral wealth and other resources for which your province is famed. We trust that the development of these resources already attained is but an earnest of a still greater future. In bidding you farewell we wish to make known how greatly we have been impressed by the affectionate sympathy with which we have been received by the people of the Dominion, and we pray that the Divine blessing may rest upon them and theirs, and upon those in whose hands is placed the guidance of its destinies."

Halifax.

Good-bye to Canada.

In laying at Province Building the corner-stone of a memorial to the soldiers who had fallen in the war, His

Photo by permission of Dr. Manby.]

Halifax. Their Royal Highnesse and Prince Alexander of Teck

Royal Highness paid eloquent tribute to both the dead and the living, who had proved themselves to be of the same trusty stock as those who in days gone by had fought for King and country. A review, at which 8,000 troops paraded, was held on the common in the afternoon, and the Duke presented new colours, subscribed for by the ladies of Halifax, to the 66th (Princess Louise) Fusiliers, addressing whom he said: "Your regiment bears the name of my dear aunt, who, I assure you, still cherishes the happiest recollections of the years she spent in Canada. There is also additional interest in the fact that the first colours which your regiment carried, and which are to-day replaced by these new ones, were presented to it by my great grandfather, the Duke of Kent, more than 100 years ago. The old colours have never been unfurled in the face of an enemy, nor is it likely that any colours will again be taken into action; but I feel sure that the sentiment which surrounds them is a most precious element in that *esprit de corps*, to maintain which is the pride of every regiment. Viewed in this light, I look upon this trust as no less sacred to-day than it was in the days of old, and I am sure that it will be ever safe in your keeping." His Royal Highness also presented a sword of honour to Major Stairs for distinguished services at Paardeberg. In the evening there was a state dinner at Government House, followed by a reception. The city and the warships in the harbour were illuminated.

The Duke "Speaks Canadian."

Two most gratifying discoveries were made by the citizens of the Dominion during the sojourn of their Royal Highnesses in their midst. They realised, in the first place, that Royalty, after all, was human, that it could unbend to a degree which conciliated the most democratic prejudices, and that in solicitude for the commonweal and for the happiness of the most humble and insignificant, it could be as sympathetic and kind as the most thoughtfully benevolent among themselves. There

was, I found, a very general anticipation of frigid ceremoniousness and inaccessibility on the part of the Duke and Duchess which was agreeably disappointed in actual experience, as I hope I have made manifest in the course of this narrative. The second discovery was that the Duke "speaks Canadian." This was a matter of daily comment, and even of sundry leading articles in the newspapers. It was not intended to suggest that His Royal Highness had any particular twang or accent, but the Canadians were intensely pleased to find that he spoke a plain, straightforward English, free from any kind of drawl or affectation, and which they could all perfectly understand. One writer enlarged most eloquently upon the folly of the Canadians in sending their children for a year or so to London, or importing at great expense English tutors and governesses to teach them "the English accent," since the Heir-Apparent himself had none of the mincing mannerisms which had been erroneously regarded by many as indispensable to polite conversation.

Newfoundland.

On Monday morning we sailed for Newfoundland. Fine snow was falling as we glided swiftly out of Halifax Harbour amid the thunder of guns and fireworks from the shore, the latter dimly perceptible as pale yellow streaks and flashes. The escort consisted of the cruisers *Diadem*, *Niobe*, *Crescent*, and *Proserpine*, but it was augmented for the first ten miles out by the *Psyche*, *Tribune*, and *Pallas*, and the destroyer *Quail*. When these vessels returned, their crews manned ship and gave ringing cheers. The squadron reached St. John's in the grey dawn of Wednesday, October 23, after a cold and bleak but perfectly smooth two days' run, enlivened by a few welcome glimpses of the sun on Tuesday. The landing did not take place till the following day, which was fortunate, since the weather was deplorable. There was a heavy and persistent downpour of rain all day, and a high wind threatened to blow the

flags and bunting to shreds. A state dinner was given on board the *Ophir*. Among the guests were Sir C. Boyle, Governor of Newfoundland; Mr. Bond, the Premier; Vice-Admiral Sir Frederick Bedford; Chief Justice Little; the Right Rev. Dr. Jones, Anglican Bishop of Newfoundland; and Monsignor Howley, the Roman Catholic Bishop. The sky meanwhile had cleared, and the Royal party were able to view from the deck some highly successful illuminations, 500 vessels displaying lanterns and other lights, while the warships were electrically lighted up from stem to stern, and the heights were blazing with bonfires.

Their Royal Highnesses, on going ashore next day, were received by the Governor, accompanied by the Premier, the Ministers, and Vice-Admiral Bedford. The Duke presented medals to a sergeant and a private who had served with the Canadians in the war. The Royal party then drove to Government House, where Sir William Whiteway read, with great impressiveness, an eloquent address of welcome, which expressed a sense of the high honour done to the oldest colony, in that to it was reserved the consummation of the Imperial progress.

Duke's Address to the Oldest Colony.

The Duke in reply said: "It is a great pleasure to me to find myself among you again after a lapse of eighteen years, a pleasure which is shared by the Duchess, who has looked forward with interest to her first visit to a Colony whose history extends so far back, and occupies so prominent a position in the annals of the Empire. As you are aware, your Colony was the first part of his dominions visited by my dear father, the King, during his tour forty-one years ago. It was his especial wish that, prolonged as our absence from home has been, we should not omit a visit to your shores, where he was certain we should receive a loyal and cordial welcome. The warmth and kindness of your greeting have more than justified our expectations, and we thank you most sincerely for the

reception which you have given us. It is specially gratifying that this address should be presented by one who, as a member of the guard of honour, took part in the reception of my father many years ago, and who since that time has borne so large a part in the government of this colony. We cannot but feel that much of the generous enthusiasm with which we have been received everywhere throughout His Majesty's dominions is due to the deeply-seated love and reverence for the memory of our late beloved Queen, whose name will live for ever enshrined in the hearts of the people, to whose welfare her whole life was devoted. I thank you for your strong assurances of loyalty and devotion to the Throne and person of His Majesty, to whom I shall have much pleasure in conveying them. Situated as you are without any provision for local defence, you were unable to give the public and significant proof of your loyalty which was furnished by other parts of the Empire in sending contingents of troops to fight side by side with the regular forces and win laurels on the battlefields of South Africa; but you have shown in other ways no less helpful that the feeling which animated them also animates you, and that so far as your ability and opportunity extend you are ready and willing to accept the responsibilities attaching to you as members of the Empire to which you are proud to belong. Having so nearly arrived at the close of the long journey which will form one of the most memorable and interesting chapters in our lives, we join in your expression of gratitude for the Divine protection which has guarded us throughout. Our hearts are full of thankfulness for the abundant personal kindness and affection which have been shown to us, and for the display of that strong feeling of pride in our institutions and our Empire which the tour has afforded us. If further proof were needed of the strength and enduring nature of that feeling, it is furnished by our reception here to-day by a people whose history for more than 300 years is one of

continuous unbroken attachment, through many trials and difficulties, to the nation from which they sprang, and whose loyalty is still as staunch and their devotion as true as it was in the days when their forefathers fought the great Armada in the reign of Queen Elizabeth. That every success may attend you, that happiness may remain in your midst, and that prosperity may rest on your land, is my earnest desire and heartfelt prayer."

The Governor then presented the Duke with two fine heads of caribou, splendidly mounted. A carriage rug was offered to the Duchess on behalf of the ladies.

Replying subsequently to an address read by the Bishop in the name of the Diocesan Synod of the Church of England, the Duke said: "Though the oldest of all His Majesty's dominions over sea, your island shows no lack of vigour or sturdy progress, and the figures you have quoted amply prove that the Church of England here advances with the passage of years. I shall gladly bring to the notice of my father your reference to the visit of His Majesty to your shores, and the overflowing cordiality of the welcome which has been extended to us on this occasion."

Before luncheon the Duke laid a granite stone on the site of the new Law Courts to commemorate the visit, using a trowel with an ivory handle, carved with emblems of the sealing and fishing industries. In the afternoon their Royal Highnesses attended a gathering of 4,000 children at the skating rink, where there was a scene of intense enthusiasm. The children sang with great lustiness an ode of welcome specially composed for the occasion. A go-cart for Prince Edward was presented on behalf of the young people. To it was attached a Newfoundland dog named "Bouncer," in a splendid set of harness. The children of the colony subscribed a cent apiece to purchase this gift. The Duke, addressing them, said: "We are deeply touched by the kind thought of those who have presented this Newfoundland dog and cart

for our children. I accept the gift on their behalf with much pleasure, and I know that our children will be very much touched and will deeply appreciate your present." A largely-attended reception was held in the afternoon at Government House.

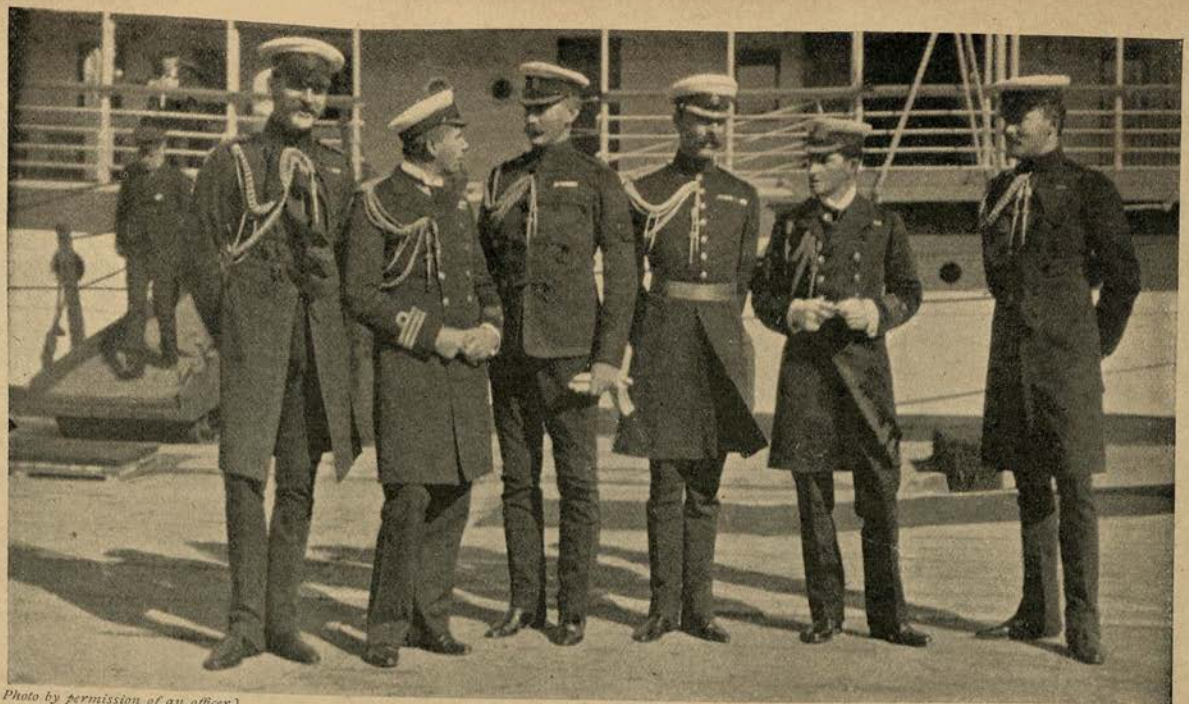
Silver Medal presented to the English Correspondents by His Royal Highness on the termination of the Tour

CHAPTER VIII

HOME AGAIN

THE *Ophir* left St. John's, Newfoundland, for the homeward run across the Atlantic in the grey, bleak dawn of Friday, October 25. Sea and sky were a dull slate colour, and there was every prospect of a characteristic October fog off the banks. For two days previously the weather had been boisterously squally, but the wind had gone down over-night and the sea was fairly smooth. The escort consisted of the first-class cruisers *Diadem* and *Niobe*, which had relieved the *Juno* and *St. George* at St. Vincent. These fine ships, of 11,000 tons displacement, fitted with the much-discussed Belleville boilers, had done admirable work on the long voyage from St. Vincent to Quebec and the shorter run from Halifax to St. John's, and both the Canadians and the Newfoundlanders had been greatly impressed by their stately appearance, dwarfing as they did the smaller cruisers usually seen in North American waters. The squadron thus constituted was convoyed for the first five-and-twenty miles of the voyage by H.M.S. *Crescent*, Admiral Bedford's flagship, which turned back after we had breakfasted. When she took her leave the crews of all four ships exchanged hearty cheers. These were rendered none the less lusty by an extremely gratifying "memo" which had just been circulated by the Admiral, and publicly read on each ship, conveying the Royal command to thank the officers and men belonging to the squadron for all that they had done in connection

Homeward bound.



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Viscount Crichton. Sir Charles Cust. Major Bor. The Hon. Derek Keppel. The Hon. Godfrey Faussett. The Duke of Roxburghe.

The Duke's Staff

with their Royal Highnesses' visit to Canada. Referring specially to the review at Halifax, the "memo" said: "His Royal Highness is proud to have seen such a splendid brigade as that which paraded at the review at Halifax. Their appearance and the manner in which they marched past were a credit to all concerned."

Iceberg Ahead.

The sky was still a leaden grey, and heavy banks of mist obscured the land. To guard against fog and icebergs—in the case of the latter, as it turned out, a highly necessary precaution—the formation was altered, the *Diadem* going on about a mile ahead, and keeping a specially sharp lookout, while the *Niobe* retained her station on the port quarter. All day long the rain descended in torrents. There was no respite; not a glimmer of sunshine broke the dreary monotony of wet decks and a mist-enshrouded horizon. There had been much airy, and more or less sceptical, talk of meeting icebergs, but as we had steamed sixteen knots for a considerable part of the day, and had thus covered nearly 200 miles before those not on duty turned in for the night, the prevailing impression was that we had passed out of the zone in which they were likely to be encountered. This, like many other hasty conclusions where the elements are concerned, was falsified in the result. The first half hour of the middle watch had not gone by before an iceberg was actually observed, right in the course of the squadron, not two miles away.

The signal "Iceberg ahead" was instantly transmitted by the *Diadem* to the *Ophir* and *Niobe*, and in a few seconds the leading cruiser had turned her searchlight on the drifting mass, which was seen to be about 100 feet in breadth, while its depth, since quite 40 feet was showing above water, was probably not less than 400 feet. The night was perfectly dark, and though at first the outlines of the iceberg were nebulous and vague, in the rays of the powerful searchlight, the pale-green, white-frosted, double-humped mass stood clearly out against the foam-crested,

dark blue, almost black, background of the turbulent sea. It was exactly 12.25 when the iceberg was reported. The squadron was then proceeding at a speed of fifteen knots. The course was immediately altered, and the speed reduced to ten knots. By 12.35 the *Diadem* had safely passed the dangerous obstruction at a distance of four cables, leaving it to starboard. The searchlight was kept on it till the other ships had also passed in safety, and the squadron then went on at twelve knots, subsequently increasing to the normal speed of fifteen. In the morning a complimentary signal was received from the Commodore to the effect that the *Diadem*, during the middle watch, had been "well attended," a signal upon which Lieutenant Humphery, who was on duty at the critical moment, was heartily congratulated by his comrades.

Gale in the Atlantic.

It had begun to blow pretty hard from the north-east about six o'clock on the previous evening, and from the outlook on Saturday it soon became evident that we were in for a rough passage. The morning was thick and squally, and though the log recorded "sea moderate," the *Diadem* in the afternoon shipped a "green sea" over the quarter-deck, which flooded the ward-room and the captain's cabin. Sunday brought a few hours of cheering sunshine, but it still blew hard from the north-east. All three ships rolled heavily. On Monday we had a little more sunshine, but no abatement of the rude north-east wind, which shrieked through the rigging and howled round the great funnels, a heavy westerly sea keeping the decks continuously awash. The *Diadem* recorded a maximum roll of twenty degrees. In the afternoon we passed, far away to starboard, a White Star liner threshing westward. Tuesday was bright and bracing, but the sea still ran high, and in the evening was as heavy and boisterous as ever. At noon the *Diadem* parted company with the *Ophir* and *Niobe*, going on at fifteen knots, while the others eased down to thirteen. The senior cruiser was sent ahead to pick up the Channel

Squadron at the rendezvous, forty miles south of the Fastnet Lighthouse, and signal by the Marconi system the message for the King, "All well." Communication by wireless telegraph was established at 4.15 a.m. on Wednesday, and the message duly sent, the *Furious* being the first ship to take it in.

Wireless Message to the King.

According to the programme, we were to meet the Channel Squadron at nine o'clock, but, as usual, we were ahead of time. The *Diadem*, having discharged her pleasant duty, slowed down to enable the *Ophir* and *Niobe* to come up with her under easy steam, and when they joined at daybreak the "Channel" was seen bearing down upon them from the east. At first the warships were only little smoky dots on the murky horizon, but as they emerged from the morning mists, six superb battleships and four cruisers could be distinguished. In the opposite direction, far astern of us, the *Furious*, having passed on the message to the King, was hurrying up to rejoin the squadron. Eight bells had just sounded, when a puff of smoke from the *Majestic*, followed a few seconds later by a dull thud, opened a Royal salute of twenty-one guns along the line.

The *Ophir*, under full steam, was now rapidly approaching, and without slackening speed she passed right through the line of battleships and cruisers, followed closely by the *Diadem* and *Niobe*, the Channel ships all the while belching forth flame and smoke. It was a noble and inspiriting spectacle, a fitting welcome home to the sailor Prince and his gracious Consort. The Channel Squadron then wheeled about, and the ships proceeded in three columns, line ahead, the *Ophir* leading the middle column, which was otherwise composed of the *Diadem*, *Niobe*, *Juno*, and *St. George*. The four cruisers which had so well escorted the Royal yacht at different stages of her memorable voyage round the world were

Channel Squadron's Welcome Home.

thus assigned an honourable place, as was fitting, in the historic homecoming pageant, and the honour was jealously appreciated by every officer and man in these ships. Two hours later the *Diadem* was once more told off to the post of danger, going ahead, and leading the fleet about eight cables in front of the *Ophir*.

Photo by permission of an officer.]

Her Royal Highness

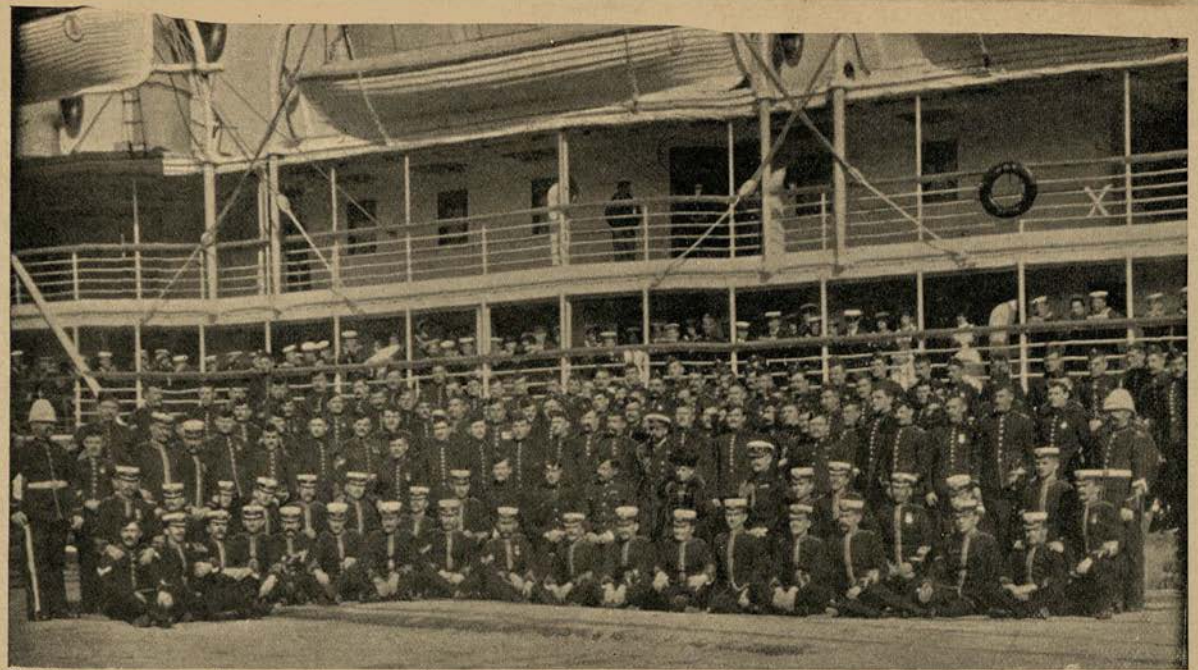
All Wednesday afternoon the fleet steamed, under lowering skies, across a steadily-rising sea, and by night-fall we were once more in the teeth of the gale. It blew hard all night. The Lizard was sighted at 12.52 a.m. on Thursday, and the Eddystone Lighthouse was passed at a distance of nine miles at 4.50. An hour later a fishing smack was sighted ahead showing lights. The *Diadem* turned her starboard searchlight on her, at the same time calling the attention of the *Ophir* to the small craft's dangerous position. In the early morning the third-class cruiser *Pactolus* joined the fleet, and took her station on

the port-beam of the Vice-Admiral's ship. H.M.S. *Camperdown* was sighted at 7.50. Viewed from the quarter-deck of the *Diadem*, the *Ophir* and her escort presented a splendid spectacle. The great battleships heading the columns were dipping their noses deep into the trough of the sea, scattering high volumes of foam on either side, and as they raised them aloft again miniature Niagaras poured over their bows, while the smaller cruisers behind were pitching to such an extent that they were sometimes almost lost to view amid the breaking seas which swept over their forecastles. The force of the gale may be inferred from the fact that the two-inch-thick stanchions of the rail of the *Diadem's* forebridge, from the sheer weight of the wind-pressure upon the canvas by which it is surrounded, were bent six or eight inches out of the perpendicular. The sea in the Channel was the whitest we had seen in the whole course of the tour. Between the white horses which topped the billows, every foot of water was streaked with foam. So long a spell of dirty weather we had not encountered before, and only twice had we seen a sea as rough as the Atlantic—when crossing the great Bight of Australia, and between Adelaide and Fremantle, when the *Ophir* was compelled to put back into Albany.

Stormy Run up Channel.

The Royal yacht behaved well throughout the storm. For the most part she rolled less than any of the cruisers. As a rule she pitched more than she rolled, and coming up Channel she certainly was pretty lively in this respect. By eleven o'clock we were off Portland Bill. It was expected that the *Ophir* would anchor in Portland Harbour for the night, but it was still blowing great guns, and the Royal yacht was shipping heavy seas over her bows. She accordingly held on her course, and anchored for the night in the Yarmouth Roads.

The King and Queen came out next day in the new Royal yacht *Victoria and Albert*, and met the squadron. So high a sea was still running, that it was impossible to



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The "Ophir's" Band and Marines. Their Royal Highnesses in their midst

board the *Ophir*, but greetings were exchanged from a steam-barge that conveyed their Majesties alongside. The landing at Portsmouth took place at four o'clock in the afternoon, when there was a joyous family reunion on board the *Victoria and Albert*. As was to be expected, the home-coming was the occasion of national rejoicing.

Welcome by the King and Queen.

London's official welcome to their Royal Highnesses, upon whom the titles of Prince and Princess of Wales had meanwhile been conferred by the King, took the form of a banquet at the Guildhall, one of the most brilliant and memorable ever held within those historic walls. The City's address, after referring to the happy anticipations and good wishes of the people with which the Prince and Princess had started upon their mission, said: "The hopes and anticipations thus confidently formed have been more than fully realised, and the dignity, courtesy, and never-failing tact of your Royal Highness and of your gracious Consort, the Princess of Wales, have confirmed and accentuated among our brothers and sisters in the many and far-off colonies and dependencies of the British Crown that loyal love and attachment to the Old Country and its beloved Sovereign that has ever been their distinguishing characteristic." The Lord Mayor, Sir Joseph Dimsdale, in proposing the toast of the day, the health of the Prince and Princess, spoke of the tour so happily accomplished as "a journey unequalled in fable," and remarked that their Royal Highnesses needed no assurance from him that the delight of the City of London and of the whole Kingdom in welcoming them back equalled in loyalty, fervency, and affection any with which they had been acclaimed by their fellow-subjects in any quarter of the globe. This record would not be complete without the Prince's reply, to which statesmen of both parties, the fathers of the City, and the men of light and leading in every profession,

At Guildhall.

A Journey Unequalled in Fable.

listened with rapt attention and wondering delight, for it came to them as a revelation both in oratory and in statesmanship.

The Prince of Wales, who was received with prolonged cheering, said: "My Lord Mayor, my Lords, Ladies, and Gentlemen,—In the name of the Queen and the other members of my family, and on behalf of the Princess and of myself, I thank you most sincerely for your enthusiastic reception of this toast, proposed by you, my Lord Mayor, in such kind and generous terms. Your feeling allusion to our recent long absence from our happy family circle gives expression to that sympathy which has been so universally extended to my dear parents, whether in times of joy or sorrow, by the people of this country, and on which my dear mother felt she could reckon from the first days of her life among us. (Cheers.) As to ourselves, we are deeply sensible of the great honour done us on this occasion, and our hearts are moved by the splendid reception which to-day has been accorded to us by the authorities and inhabitants of the City of London; and I desire to take this opportunity of expressing our deepest gratitude for the sympathetic interest with which our journey was followed by our fellow-countrymen at home, and for the warm welcome with which we were greeted on our return. You, my Lord Mayor, were good enough to refer to His Majesty having marked our home-coming by creating me Prince of Wales. (Cheers.) I only hope that I may be worthy to hold that ancient and historic title, which was borne by my dear father for upwards of fifty-nine years. (Cheers.) My Lord Mayor, you have attributed to us more credit than I think we deserve—(cries of 'No')—for I feel that the debt of gratitude is not the nation's to us, but ours to the King and the Government for having made it possible for us to carry out, with every consideration for our comfort and convenience, our voyage, unique in its character, rich in the experience gained, and in the

First Speech as Prince of Wales.

memories of warm and affectionate greeting from the many races of His Majesty's subjects in his great Dominions beyond the seas. (Cheers.) And here, in the capital of our great Empire, I would repeat how profoundly touched and gratified both the Princess and I have been by the loyal affection and enthusiasm which invariably characterised the welcome extended to us throughout our long and memorable tour. It may interest you to know that we travelled over 45,000 miles, 33,000 of which were by sea, and I think it is a matter on which all may feel proud that, with the exception of Port Said, we never set foot on any land where the Union Jack did not fly. (Prolonged cheers.) Leaving England in the middle of March, we first touched at Gibraltar and Malta, where, as a sailor, I was proud to meet our two great Fleets—the Channel and the Mediterranean. Passing through the Suez Canal—that monument of the genius and courage of a gifted son of the great friendly nation across the Channel—(cheers)—we entered at Aden the gateway of the East, and we stayed for a short time to enjoy the unrivalled scenery of Ceylon and that of the Malayan Peninsula, and the gorgeous displays of their native races, and to see in what happy contentment these various peoples live and prosper under British rule. Perhaps there was something still more striking in the fact that the government, and commerce, and every form of enterprise in these countries are under the leadership and direction of but a handful of our countrymen, and we were able to realise the high qualities of the men who have won and who have kept for us that splendid position. (Cheers.) Australia saw the consummation of the great mission, which was the most immediate object of our journey, and you can imagine the feelings of pride with which I presided over the inauguration of the first representative Assembly of the new-born Australian Commonwealth, in whose hands are placed the destinies of

His Royal Highness's Impressions.

that great island-continent. (Cheers.) During the happy stay of many weeks in the different States, we were able to gain an insight into the working of the commercial, social, and political institutions of which they justly boast, and to see something of the great progress which the country has already made and of its capabilities, while at the same time making the acquaintance of many of the warm-hearted and large-minded men to whose personality and energy so much of that progress is due. New Zealand afforded us a striking example of a vigorous, intelligent, and prosperous people, living in the full enjoyment of free and liberal institutions, and where many interesting social experiments are being put to the test of experience. Here we also had the satisfaction of meeting large gatherings of the Maori people, once a brave and resolute foe, now peaceful and devoted subjects of the King. (Cheers.) Tasmania, which in natural characteristics and climate reminded us of the Old Country, was visited when our faces were at length turned homeward. Mauritius, with its beautiful tropical scenery, its classical, literary, and historical associations, and its population gifted with all the charming characteristics of Old France, was our first halting-place on our way to receive in Natal and Cape Colony a welcome remarkable in its warmth and enthusiasm, which appeared to be accentuated by the heavy trial of a long and grievous war under which they have suffered. To Canada was borne the message, already conveyed to Australia and New Zealand, of the Motherland's loving appreciation of the services rendered by her gallant sons. In a journey from ocean to ocean, marvellous in its comfort and organisation, we were enabled to see something of Canada's matchless scenery, the richness of its soil, the boundless possibilities of that vast and partly-explored territory. We saw, too, the success which has crowned the efforts to weld into one community the peoples of those two great races. Our final halting-place was, by the express desire

of the King, Newfoundland, the oldest of our Colonies, and the first visited by His Majesty in 1860. The hardy seafaring population of this island gave us a reception the cordiality of which is still fresh in our memories. Now, if I was asked to specify any particular impression derived from our journey I should unhesitatingly place before all others that of loyalty to the Crown and of attachment to the Old Country. (Cheers.) It was, indeed, touching to hear the invariable references to "home," even from the lips of those who never had been or were ever likely to be in these islands. And with this loyalty were unmistakable evidences of a consciousness of strength, a consciousness of a true and living membership in the Empire, and a consciousness of power and readiness to share the burdens and responsibilities of that membership. (Cheers.) And were I to seek for the causes which have created and fostered this spirit, I should venture to attribute them in a very large degree to the life and example of our late beloved Sovereign. (Cheers.) It would be difficult to exaggerate the signs of genuine sorrow for her loss and of love for her memory which we found among all races in the most remote districts which we visited. Besides this, may we not find another cause—the wise and just policy which in the last half century has been continuously maintained towards our Colonies? As a result of the happy relations thus created between the Mother Country and her Colonies, we have seen their spontaneous rally round the old flag in defence of the nation's honour in South Africa. (Cheers.) I had ample opportunities to form some estimate of the military strength of Australia, New Zealand, and Canada, having had the privilege of reviewing upwards of 60,000 troops. Abundant and excellent material is available, requiring only that moulding into shape which can be readily effected by the hands of capable and experienced officers. I am anxious to refer

The Empire's Loyalty.

to an admirable movement which has taken strong root in both Australia and New Zealand, and that is the Cadet Corps. On several occasions I had the gratification of seeing march past several thousand cadets, armed and equipped, who, at the expense of their respective Governments, are able to go through a military course, and in some cases with an annual grant of practice ammunition. I will not presume, in these days of Army reform, to do more than call the attention of my friend the Secretary of State for War to this interesting fact. To the distinguished representatives of the commercial interests of the Empire whom I have the pleasure of meeting here to-day I venture to allude to the impression which seemed generally to prevail among their brethren across the seas, that the Old Country must wake up if she intends to maintain her old position of pre-eminence in her colonial trade against foreign competitors. (Cheers.) No one who had the privilege of enjoying the experiences which we had during our tour could fail to be struck with one all-prevailing and pressing demand—the want of population. Even in the oldest of our colonies there were abundant signs of that need, boundless tracts of country yet unexplored, hidden mineral wealth calling for development, vast expanses of virgin soil ready to yield profitable crops to the settlers. And all this can be enjoyed under conditions of healthy living, liberal laws, and free institutions, in exchange for the overcrowded cities and the almost hopeless struggle for existence which, alas, too often is the lot of many in the Old Country. But one condition, and one only, is made by our colonial brethren, and that is, 'Send us suitable emigrants.' I would go further, and appeal to my fellow-countrymen at home to prove the strength of the attachment of the Motherland to her children by sending to them only of her best. (Cheers.) By this means we may still further strengthen, or at all events pass on unimpaired, that pride of race

The Old Country must Wake up.

that unity of sentiment and purpose, that feeling of common loyalty and obligation, which knit together and alone can maintain the integrity of our Empire." (Loud and prolonged cheers.)

Lord Rosebery's Retrospect.

The Earl of Rosebery, in proposing "The Colonies," or as he preferred to call them, "The Britains beyond the Seas," described the Imperial tour as "the most illustrious that has ever been chronicled in history." In a most interesting retrospect he pointed out that in the old days our monarchs had neither the means nor the wish to travel. In the very old days they had not an Empire to travel in. Queen Elizabeth, whose progresses are famous, confined them to her own Kingdom. James I. crossed and recrossed the border. George I. and George II. visited Hanover, as the merchant of the City of London visits his villa in the neighbourhood of his place of business. George III. never left England. George IV. visited the capital of his United Kingdom and of Hanover; but William IV. never left England during his reign. The late lamented Queen travelled, though not so much as she would have wished, for, no doubt, one of the aspirations of her life was to personally visit the outlying portions of her Empire. Edward VII. has visited Canada and India, and he has travelled all through the United Kingdom, but "it was left to the Duke of Cornwall to make the entire circuit of the Empire, and to come back and meet with his reward from his Sovereign—the title of Prince of Wales—in recognition of his splendid work." His lordship confidently predicted the final federation of the whole Empire.

The most Striking Features.

Mr. Chamberlain, the Colonial Secretary, in responding to the toast, spoke of the growth of those sister nations and dependencies which we are proud to reckon among the possessions of the British Crown, in little more than a generation, and their growing sympathy with ourselves,

as the most striking features of our common history. In that period, he pointed out, the white population of our Colonies has more than doubled, the revenues of the Colonies have become more than fourfold, and the trade of the Colonies with the Mother Country has increased two and a half times. This marvellous progress, this growth in all that goes to make great nations, happily for us and for them, has been accompanied by a still more eager claim on the part of the Colonies to be considered as joint heirs with us and as partners in the glories and traditions of the British Empire.

The Prime Minister, the Marquis of Salisbury, in proposing the health of the Lord Mayor, said: "It is no doubt true that just at this moment we have many enemies, who are not very reticent in the expression of their opinion, but, on the other hand, this occasion, largely due to the action and co-operation of their Royal Highnesses, has shown that we possess in the support of our distant kinsmen an approval and a sanction which to us are worth infinitely more than all the contempt and all the censure which we may receive from other nations. We cannot admit that they are the judge of our conduct, or that we can modify our proceedings in deference to their opinions. What we look to is the opinion of those of our own kin who belong to our own Empire. We have received from all portions of that Empire an indication that we have lost nothing in the opinion which they hold either of our tenacity or the justice of our claims. We owe largely to their Royal Highnesses the summoning forth of that expression of opinion at a critical time, and you, my Lord Mayor, and the Corporation of London, have rendered no light service in bringing that strong opinion before the world."

The whole Matter in a Nutshell.

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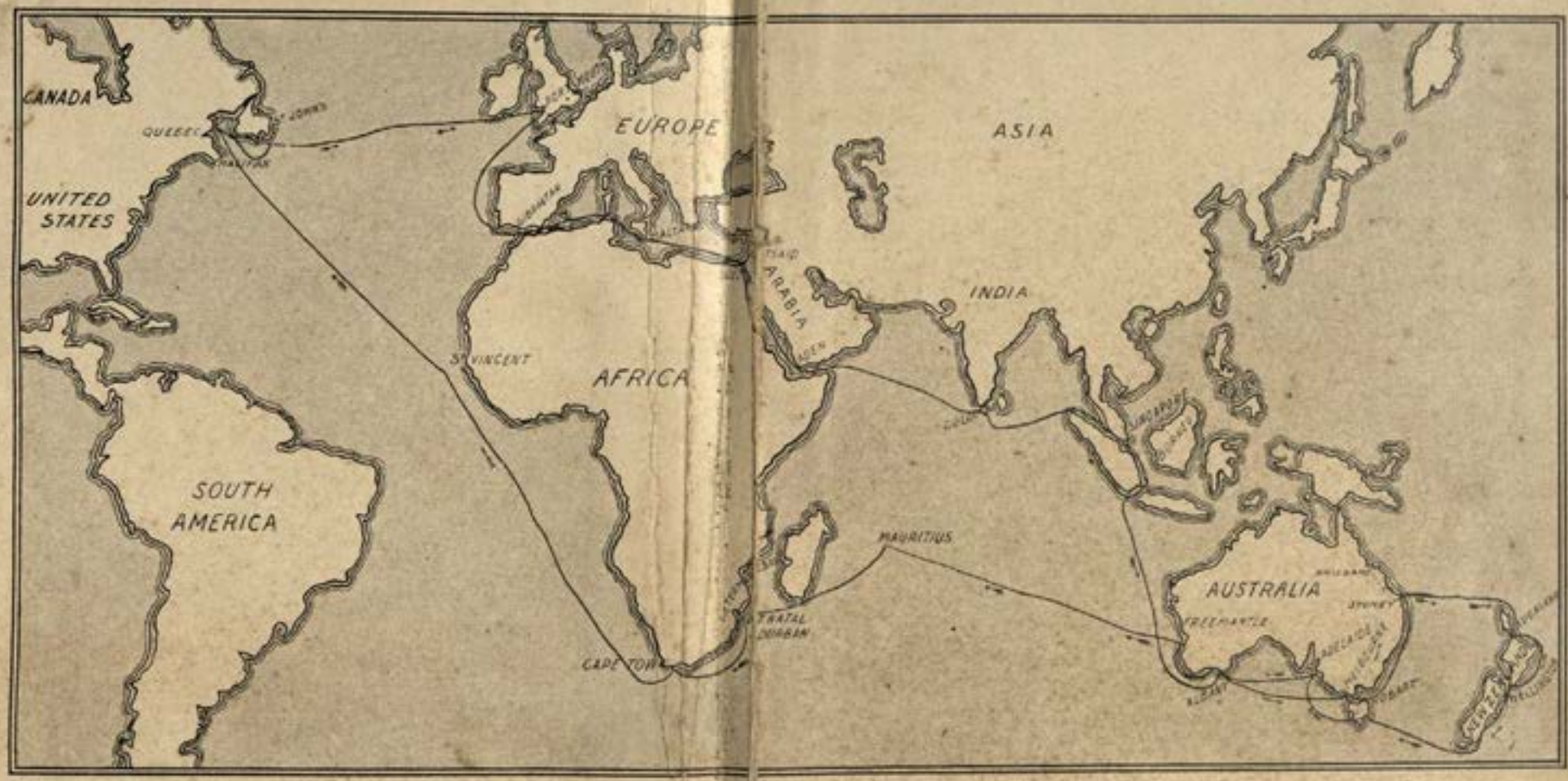

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